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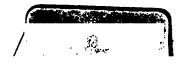
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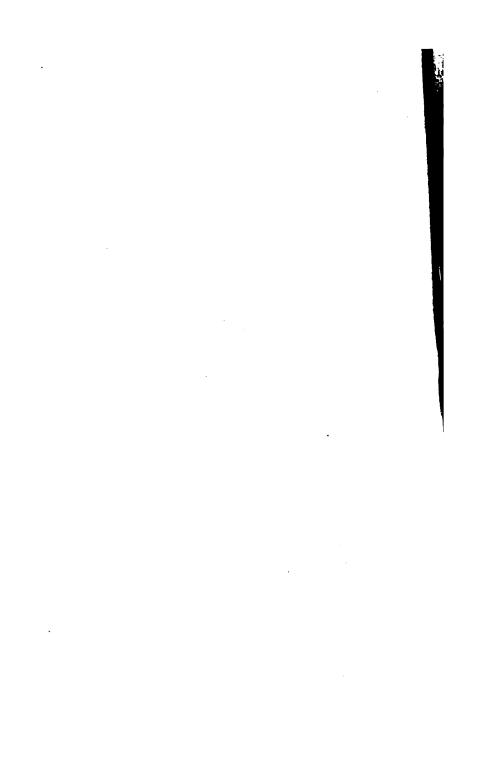




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ARROW



May, 1885.

Published Quarterly by the Sorosis

LIWRENCE, KANSAS

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Subscription:—One dollar for four numbers June, September, December and March.

Address all business communications,

SUE MILES,

LAWRENCE, KAN.

Address contributions,

MARY E. MILLER,

192 Tennessee St.,

LAWRENCE, KAN.

The Arrow,

THE

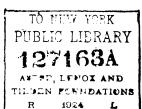
OFFICIAL ORGAN

OF

Pi Beta Phi.

MARY E. MILLER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS: FOLEY'S WATER POWER PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT. 1885.



GRAND OFFICERS.

THE ARROW,

Its mission is to cheer and bless Where 'er its lot be cast, And come what may of weal or woe, Be faithful to the last.

MARY E. MILLER, '84,..... EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

MARY G. GILMORE, '84, Lawrence, Kan. NETTIE HUBBARD, '85, Olathe, Kan.

Price of subscription, \$1.00 in advance.

SUE MILES,

Business Manager.



THE ARROW.

Vol. I.

MAY, 1885.

No. 1.

FOUNDING SONG.

AIR: "Dearest May."
Would you like to know the story
Of the founding of I. C.?
Then listen closely to this song,
Of how it came to be.
While walking in the garden,
Before the sun was up,
A maid found Cupid sleeping there,
Within a lily's cup.

CHORUS:

Oh, dear I. C.
You're all the world to me,
Where e'er I be, on land or sea,
My heart e'er turns to thee.

She knew 'twas Cupid by the bow
And arrow by his side,
And as she closed the leaves so white
His eyes he opened wide.
And quickly then he promised,
If she would let him go,
An arrow he would give to her,
Its secrets she should know.

To make it speed the faster,
And touch a heart if cold,
He made this little arrow
All out of shining gold.
He put two letters on it,
One on either hand,
"Infantes Cupidonis" are
The words for which they stand.

To show that he had yielded
Unto this maiden's power,
He hung a tiny chain across
To remind us of that hour.
Then is it any wonder,
We're happy as can be,
When Cupid was the founder,
Of our dear old I. C.?

Kappa.

ETHEL BEECHER ALLEN, '82.

THE GRAND CONVENTION.

The eight National Convention of I. C. met with the sisters of Sigma Chapter, at Iowa City on the 19, 20 and 21 of November, 1884. Representatives began to arrive on the eighteenth, and by Wednesday noon all the delegates and many visiting members were there joined hand and heart in the mystic circle. Eleven chapters were represented, while the others sent their greetings.

The parlors of the M. E. chuch had been kindly provided in which to hold the business meetings.

At half past two Wednesday afternoon the first session was called to order. After the reading of the minutes of the previous convention, reports were listened to from the different chapters, which showed the society to be in a very flourishing condition and working harmoniously. Every thing was encouraging and augured success. The convention was an exceptionally hard working one, and much important business was transacted.

Some of the results can be mentioned without infringing on the secrecy of the Sorosis.

The system of government was changed somewhat, the power hereafter being in the hands of a council of grand officers. These officers must be in different chapters. Those elected for the present year were: Grand I. R. Miss Nell Custer, Delta Omega: Grand Scribe, Miss Emma Livingston, Iota: Grand Quaestor, Miss Clara Poehler, Kappa.

The standard for membership was raised, and therefore the colleges hereafter entered must of necessity be of a higher grade.

The charters were taken from Alpha, on account of strong faculty oppositions, and also from Xi. Charters were granted to the chapter at the Wesleyan College, Cincinnati, Ohio, and to the Alumni Chapter at Lawrence, Kansas. A clause was inserted in the constitution to the effect that the I. C. Sorosis should be established in no college where secret societies are forbidden by the endowment fund.

Arrangements were made whereby a convention fund might be raised in order that delegates might be present from all chapters.

It was decided to have a magazine published quarterly by the Kappa chapter at Lawrence, Kansas.

"Woman and her Work" was the subject chosen for study in all the chapters during the year.

After deciding hereafter to hold the convention annually, it adjourned to meet with Kappa chapter in the fall of 1885.

During their stay in Iowa City the visiting sisters were entertained in a most charming manner. And on Thursday evening the culminating event took place. The resident chapter tendered an elegant reception, in honor to the delegates, at the home of Miss Hattie Cochrane. Many friends of the Sorosis were present, among whom were some of the faculty of the Iowa State University.

The lunch was simply superb. The ladies all looked lovely, as I. C.'s know well how to look. Every thing passed off "as merry as a marriage bell." At a late hour the company broke up, thinking it was well to have been there, and wishing long may I. C. live and flourish.

PUBLIC OPINION.

In history, ancient or modern, there is no more noted person than the one known at present as "Mrs. Grundy."

• Since the beginning man has consulted her and obeyed her mandates. At her throne each faithful subject bows, and as she waves her scepter so does the slave. There is nothing small or great that wields so mighty an influence. Man conceives an invention, public opinon produces it. Mind imagines a grand thought, public opinion gives it to the world. "Paradise Lost," when its author was first trying to gain it recognition, was not of less worth than when the applauding multitude had received it, but its propelling force was far greater.

Our grandest institutions, our noblest minds, and our purest philosiphies are only results of a principle which has been sanctioned by public opinion. Individuals exert of themselves single opinions, which act as a germ for some great reform; but the reform will never come until pushed into existence by the thoughts of many. Greater men have lived and died, than to-day are our rulers, and yet all unknown for want of popular voice behind them.

It is a self-evident truth that public opinion is the controlling power of society. To sum it all up, it is this which breaks the chains of slavery, elects the men of fame to their positions, sounds the war alarm, and signs the treaties of peace. She makes enemies of brothers, and brothers of enemies, controls commerce, chains together the oceans, belts the earth, scans the heavens, and is the originator of all philosophic and scientific theories.

While her sanction has been given to much that is evil and impure, yet knowingly she has never done wrong. To some things she is slow in giving sanction and oftentimes appears unstable, but at the last the work either lives gloriously or dies ignominously.

Secret societies are one of the many things over which public opinion has fluctuated. Now giving hearty sanction, and anon frowing upon the subject. But the good once known will never die. So with this, steadily, though slowly, has it advanced until no longer does public opinion look dark, but with one accord all are lifting up their voices for this work, and public opinion has insured at last a grand triumph. It is now a complete creation, exerting a power only equaled by—its master—Christianity.

The general principle of all secret unions is to further members socially, intellectually and morally; what could be more worthy of approbation? In this vast chain of secret organizations we are a link. While a noble sister thought the ideas which fasten us together, yet public opinion breathed them abroad and proud are we of the results. Our bonds overcome jealousies and enmity, transplanting in our bosoms sympathy, charity and love, ameliorating different characters, softening diversities in tastes, welding together the weak and the strong into one symmetrical whole—making of us sisters.

Glorious I. C., long may she stand as a monument of the noble institution which "Mrs. Grundy" has founded! Once firmly planted by her, as we are, our band of noble sisters, so linked together in purity and fidelity, man-can not overthrow, and the Almighty will not.

NU.

THE GENESIS OF KAPPA.

When in 1872 it became known, to the various chapters of B. O. II, that they would probably soon have a new chapter in the young but promising institution of K. S. U., the friendly Betas of Monmouth College informed the I. C. girls of the same institution of the existence of this wayout-west school, whose students were, as yet, in lamentable ignorance of the mysteries of any secret society. The girls determined to act upon the suggestions of the Betas, and a letter was written in April or May '7?, by Mrs. Hamilton, a member of the Monmouth Chapter of the Sorosis, to Miss Flora Richardson, then a member of the junior class K. S. U.

Miss R. was a member of the "Degree of the Oread Society," and communicated the contents of this letter to some of the other lady members of the Degree. These ladies had for some time suspected that the gentlemen belonging to the Degree were planning the organization of a secret society, but decided to wait further developments.

Miss R. accordingly replied to the Monmouth lady that K. S. U. was not quite ready for the establishment of a ladies secret society, but suggested that a chapter could probably be formed at Lombard University, Galesburg, Illinois. This led to the visit which the writer received from three Monmouth girls in May '72, her reception, in June, into full membership directly after the I. C. convention in Greencastle, Indiana, and the full organization of the Iota Chapter in Galesburg in the following November.

She spent the summer of '73 in Lawrence, the I. C. question was fully talked up, and some of the girls pledged to act as soon as they were positive that the boys had formed a secret society. While on a visit to the Monmouth I. C's. in February or March, '73, she learned that the Beta Chapter at K. S. U., was running sub rosa some two or three weeks before they appeared with their badges. She immediately in-

formed her Kansas friends, and as everything had been prepared before hand the first I C. Pins were seen at K. S. U. very soon after the Beta pins arrived. The charter of the Kappa Chapter was granted April 1, 1873. The charter members were Misses Hannah Oliver, Carrie Morris, Lizzie Yeagley, Vina Lambert, Gertie Boughton, Flora, May, and Alma Richardson. Misses Jo March, Nettie Robinson and Mollie Gamble also joined in 1873.

The first meetings were held in the music room of the University on Thursday afternoons, the janitor kindly furnishing the key for the girls. Faculty meeting also occurred the same day and the professors often met the girls in the halls or on the hill, but looked on either with unsuspecting or purposely blind eyes.

The first members of any organization are usually fired with a great enthusiasm and abundant energy, and the I. C. girls were no exception to the rule. Moreover the students did not then have so many suppers, card parties and dances to distract their attention from their studies, and the weekly meetings of the secret and literary societies were the only dissipations in which they indulged, and were looked forward to with much anticipation of pleasure. Some of the very best I. C. programmes were planned and carried out in '74 and '75.

The first I. C. party was the well remembered "Cookey Shine" which occurred in June, '72, at the home of the Misses Richardson. The "Dickens Party" at the home of Lizzie Yeagley, on New Years Eve, 1875, at which Maj. Ransom personated Micawber and the late John D. Lambert Dick Swivler, was one of the most interesting and novel entertainments that the Sorosis ever gave.

"Our Novel," whose fate is shrouded in yet deeper mystery than that of the heroine, and the Shakespeare studies were part of the work of '76, I believe. The dramas enacted at the Halloween parties enabled the girls to develop capabilities in dramatization and personation which had been entirely unsuspected and unappreciated. The difficulty which they experienced in holding those meetings unobserved, and the untimely interruptions which they endured, obliged them to practice the virtue of patience and led them to develop great facility in the use of stratagem. But success crowned their efforts and they have reason to believe that the Betas went home every time sadder but not wiser men.

EDITORIALS.

At the convention held in Iowa City last November, it was decided to have a magazine published quarterly. For many reasons the first issue has been delayed till now.

Kappa Chapter deems herself highly complimented by the confidence and trust shown her by the Grand Convention and will spare no trouble to make The Arrow a success. In order to do this we must have the hearty co-operation of all the chapters, not only by subscriptions but also by contributions. The latter should consist of literary articles, chapter letters, short but newsy, and personals. We wish especially to have the personals an interesting feature in the magazine and expect to soon see the results of our energetic associates.

In sending out this, the first issue of THE ARROW, we hope to be welcomed with encouraging words from our brother and sister Greeks. And as it is the first number, like new wine, the older it grows the better it will become. Succeeding numbers will demonstrate the truth of this. We aim high, and as we have often heard that "Where there's a will there's a way," so exercising our will, and hewing our way, success must attend our efforts.

It is a question what relations graduates shall sustain to their fraternities. Alumni chapters are the outgrowth of such debate. These chapters ought to have, aye, and do have a great influence over the school chapters. They should not isolate themselves, but should take particular pains to become acquainted with the new undergraduate members, and guide them in all their collegiate work and social relations. It is their privilege as well as duty to advise the young and inexperienced. The idea of a fraternity is not such as to arouse the antipathies of parents or college faculties. A fraternity has frequently been defined, and what can it better be than a brotherhood or sisterhood in which stuednts are bound by a vow to be responsible one for another and one to another? This responsibility should be especially

felt among the alumni. A fraternity is intended to take, to a certain degree, the place of home influences to the new student. A young lady is known by the company she keeps, so she should guard against evil Members are bound together for mutual assistance, and the alumni are so placed as to be able to gain the unlimited confidence of the vounger members. This confidence should not be abused by casting it aside. The fraternities usefulness, even its very life, depends on the standing of its members. The alumni being composed of older and more experienced members are thus more capaple of judging human nature, and therefore better able to influence the younger members when about to elect girls to their sisterhood. The friendships formed during college life are generally the most lasting, and the alumni ought to consider themselves responsible, in a measure, for all that appertains to the welfare and good of not only the fraternity at large, but of the individual members thereof. If everyone of the graduate members should assume this responsibility, and literally do her duty, there is no doubt that growth in every direction, vigor of mind, purity of thought, elasticity of soul, perfection of character, and elevated aspirations, would more and more surely follow.

The question of holding our annual convention the last of August instead of in October, is being discussed by some of the chapters of I. C. It hardly seems right that just after the students are fairly settled, they should have to lose a week attending the convention. But should the convention be held the last week in August delegates would then be able to return to their several colleges in time for the opening of the fall term. The non-resident members of the entertaining chapter would doubtless willingly return to college a week sooner, so the attendance would not necessarily be smaller than if the meeting were held in October.

There is still another consideration which is of very great importance. If changes are made in the constitution it is best to begin with the college year to try them, before waiting till the winter term or vacation. Then there will be time to fully test their real value and know whether it is best to retain them as permanent features.

PERSONALS.

Misses Jessie Smith and Marie Congin of Simga, are professors of music at I. S. U.

Mrs. Haddock of Sigma, is practicing law in Iowa City.

Miss Mary G. Gilmore, '84, Kappa one of the associate editors of The Arrow, has lately returned from New York, where she has been visiting since her graduation.

Mrs. Susan Bare, '74, Lambda, is a missionary at Shajahanpore, India.

Mrs. Estella Ball, '76 one of the charter members of Lambda, is now a member of Delta Omega at Iowa City.

Miss Anna Fuller, Gamma, is a noted choir and concert singer. At present she is singing in St. Stephens church, Philadelphia.

Miss Jo Gassner, Gamma, is spending the summer in Easton, Maryland.

Miss Ida Hindman, '72, Gamma, is correspondent at Washington for the *Advocate*, *The Christian Woman*, and other journals.

Omega Chapter at Boulder, Colorado, was established through the instrumentality of Mrs. Helena Stidger, '82, of Lambda.

The wife of Prof. T. J. McFarland, president of Iowa Wesleyan University, is a member of Gamma chapter of I. C., and a graduate of '71.

Miss France M. Martin, '73, ex-professor of Literature in Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa, a member of Gamma, is visiting her parents in Deadwood.

Mrs. Vina Lambert Selkirk, a charter member of Kappa, is now living at Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Mrs. Alma Richardson Wallace, '79, one of Kappa's charter members, is at Hermosa, Colorado.

Dr. Carrie Goss, of Kappa, has built up a good practice at her home in California.

Mr.s. Alice Collier Rankin, '81, is visiting in New Orleans.

Miss Stella Maxon, '74, of Gamma, now of St. Paul, Neb., is devoting much of her time to elocution.

Hattie Gassner Torrence, '79, of Gamma, is in the mission work at Teheran, Persia.

Mrs. Florence Finch Kelly is one of the editors of the *Bell* at Lowell, Massachusetts. Kappa, '81.

Mrs. Jessie Wilson Manning, '74, of Gamma, was for several years in the lecture field, and was connected with the *Slayton Bureau*. She has now retired from the field and resides in Chariton, Iowa, devoting her time to music and elocution.

Mrs. Florence Palm, of Gamma, is miscellaneous editor of the Mt. Pleasant (Iowa) Journal.

Miss Ethal Beecher Allen has been appointed to deliver the Master's Oration at the University of Kansas. This is the second year in succession that the I. C's. have been so honored, last year Florence Finch Kelly having received the appointment.

Miss Laura Cole, a member of Gamma, and graduate in medicine at Iowa State University, has since been connected with a hospital at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

David O. Collins, editor of the Knoxville (Iowa) Journal, and a Beta of the class of '76, died at Galesburg, Ills., in February. To his bereaved wife her I. C. sisters extend their deepest sympathies.

Miss Marie Annetta Jones, formerly of Kappa but now a member of Psi, is teaching at Wesleyan College, in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Flora Hadley Little, '81. of Kappa, is now residing in Boston, Massachusetts.

Miss Mary Griffith, '84, of Kappa, is taking a post graduate course at Wellesley.

Miss Mamie Woodward, '81, Kappa, has lately returned from an extended visit in Pennsylvania.

Miss Lizzie Smith, of Sigma, is professor of Literature at Iowa State University.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

GAMMA—IOWA WESLEYAN.

The Gamma Chapter of the I. C. Sorosis was founded December 21, 1868.

We have at present, in college, twenty active members, three of whom are members of the class of '85.

There is one other secret organization here among the ladies, the P. E. O's. They are not confined to the school, however, but can organize wherever they wish, still we find them quite formidable as rivals.

Miss Ida Hindman, '72, a member of Gamma Chapter, has been a Washington correspondent this winter. She also writes for the Advocate, The Christian Woman, etc. She ranks quite high in her style of writing.

Another of the daughters of I. C., Miss Anna Fuller, is becoming quite noted as a musician, and we, with pardonable pride, claim her as a member of Gamma.

We shall be glad to hear from our sister Chapters through THE ARROW, and send to all warmest greetings.

IOTA CHAPTER, LOMBARD UNIVERSITY.

Iota chapter boasts of being one of the oldest of the daughters of I. C. Her existence dates from November 7, 1872. Since then she has ever been in a flourishing condition.

The total number that have joined her ranks is sixty-five. The present number of living members is fifty-nine. The present number of active members is thirteen.

The chapter enjoys the advantage of being the only secret society among the ladies, though there are two among the gentlemen, the Delta Tau Delta and the Phi Delta Theta.

Since '82 every lady that has graduated in the University has been a member of I. C., and from the class this year every lady is an I. C. with the exception of one.

Iota wishes to take this opportunity to offer her congratulations to the chapters at Lawrence for the success of their efforts in producing this the first number of the paper. She also sends greeting to all sister chapters.

Galesburg, Ills., April 18, '85.

KAPPA, KANSAS STATE UNIVERSITY.

It is a great pleasure to Kappa Chapter at K. S. U. to communicate so directly with all sisters of I. C. By this means we shall grow into the knowledge of one another. How do we come to know more of any one whom having not seen we love? Is it not by reading and hearing what she has said, and written, and done? All know how delightful is a Chapter meeting. Who then can measure the pleasure of a meeting of all Chapters? And this is what we are going to have through the letters in our quarterly.

A point of interest to all at present is the time of the next convention. We think that the latter part of August or the first of September is, for many reasons, desirable. It will be a pleasant season to travel. You will not yet be settled from summer excursions and it is too late to break in upon them.

You would like to know how many there are of us. You are coming to see. There are two chapters—in the Kappa, twelve girls, and Omega, fifteen. The Alumnae congregate Friday afternoons and do literary work largely. The school girls meet Saturday and in literary work read entertaining and instructive articles, thinking that students have enough heavy work. A mutual interest of affection between the two branches is entertained by their meeting together occasionally, entertaining and being enterlained as a whole.

During the past year we have established two Chapters, one at Denver, Colorado, at the M. E. college and the other at Wesleyan college, Cincinnati, Ohio. We congratulate ourselves on the result of our labors.

For this commencement we have our share of the honors. Miss Ethel Beecher Allen receiving the highest appointment of K.S. U.—the Master's Oration. Laura Lyons is one of the essay contestants and Clara Poehler appears as declaimer Junior night.

We have an editor on each of the college papers as usual. But what we feel as the crowning work and honor at present is the publication of THE ARROW. Girls, with your hearty assistance it will succeed and be a benefit and a glory to I. C.

LAMBDA, SIMPSON CENTENARY COLLEGE.

Lambda chapter of I. C. Sorosis was founded October 31, 1874.

The anniversary of this event has been_duly celebrated each Halloween since.

Our membership in college at present is eleven, seven in the collegiate and four in the musical department. We have also fifteen resident members.

Since the beginning of this school year five new members have been initiated into our Sorosis.

Two of our sisters who were with us last term have not returned.

The entire membership of our Chapter is seventy-seven. Many of them are widely separated.

Mrs. Susan Bare, '74 is a missionary at Shajahanpore, India.

Mrs. Estella Ball, '76, one of our charter members is now a member of the Delta Omega Chapter at Iowa City.

Omega Chapter at Boulder, Colorado, has been established this year through the instrumentality of our former sister, Mrs. Helena Stidger, '82.

Mrs. Ella Richey of Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, and one of our charter members, visited here recently.

Sister Elizabeth Cooke, '75, now of Portland, Oregon, expects to be with us again soon.

Twice within the past year has the badge of crape worn by our Chapter indicated that two of our sisters, Mate Hamilton, '78, and Mrs. Louisa Curtis, '77, have been called to their long home.

Our rival Soroses are the Kappa Alpha Thetas, L. F. Vs., and Kappa Kappa Gammas. Of these the Kappa Alpha Thetas have the strongest Chapter.

The fraternities of the College are the Delta Tau Delta, Phi Kappa Psi, and Rho Alpha.

At our last meeting a present, the donor of which is unknown, was received by our chapter. Woman's proverbially inquisitive nature is roused to its fullest extent.

Lambda wishes to extend through the columns of THE ARROW greetings to her sister chapters, and she hopes it may be the means of effecting a closer union between all the chapters of I. C.

NU, SOUTHERN IOWA NORMAL.

Nu Chapter of Iowa is situated at Bloomfield, and is connected with the Southern Iowa Normal. We have an excellent school and a fine

chapter. Our meetings are held regularly and are well attended. In receiving members we weigh well the thought, "quality not quantity." Like many others of our sisters, we have been devoting a portion of our money and talents to the relief associations of the town.

Perfect harmony dwells within our walls, and all are firm in the faith of of I. C.

The angel of Death has kindly spared all our band, but Matrimony has made havoc in our ranks.

To The Arrow we extend a hearty welcome, trusting its future success is insured, and hoping to feel that through its columns we have grasped hands with each sister in the United States.

The following is taken from a Bloomfield paper:

FOR SWEET CHARITY'S SAKE.

The members of the I. C. sisterhood have shown by the following donation that they are charitable as well as social: An envelop received by the officers of the Home Relief Society contained \$25.00 with the following explanatory note:

with the following explanatory note:
"We, the I. C. Sorosis, deeming it necessary and well to assist in the relief of the poor and suffering, do tender the within to the Relief Society to use as their judgment may dictate."

The following reply was made:

"Bloomfield, Iowa, Feb. 24, 1885.

"To the I. C. Sorosis: The Home Relief Society hereby acknowledges the receipt of your donation of \$25.00, and return you their thanks for the same, knowing that such generous deeds can alone come from warm and generous hearts. We feel assured that each member of the Sorosis contributing to this fund will realize that it is truly 'more blessed to give than receive.'

"Mrs. E. L. McConn, President.

"MRS. H. B. WATSON, Secretary."

DELTA OMEGA, IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

I am instructed that we are one of the chapters that have not reported to you. This state of affairs shall last no longer, and we send many good wishes to you for the success of this, your first trial shot of THE Arrow into publicity

Since the general convention the interest in the Sorosis has been greatly increased, and to show you what we have been working at, I will give our programme as made out by the committee. Perhaps it may be remembered that at our convention it was suggested that the subject of "Woman" be taken as a study for the year. Following this suggestion, the programme presented was as given below:

Woman, Moral History of.

Woman, Education of.

Woman, Social Duties of.
Women, Caste Among.
Women, Charitics of.
Women, In Business.
Women, As Architects.
Women, In Secret Societies and Clubs.
Women, Portraiture in Poetry.
Women, In Art.
Women, In Art.
Women, In Medicine.
Women, In Law.
Women, Suffrage for.

Women, Social and Political dependance of.

As we meet only once in three weeks, not many of these mighty problems have yet been solved by us. The last two topics will have solved themselves before we get around to them.

Hoping to gain new light for future work we send best wishes for the prosperity of THE ARROW.

TAU, CARTHAGE COLLEGE.

Tau Chapter of I. C. was organized Sept. 13, 1882.

At present we have in school eight members; two juniors, five sophomores, one freshman, the rest are alumni, and number six.

We have made out a program for the year, assigning each member a topic for each meeting, and this she is expected to treat whether she is present or not. Our subjects all relate to "Woman's Work." We also devote a short time each meeting to other matters; sometimes history, art, music, etc. Our meetings have never been more interesting than at present.

We have no rival societies of a similar character to our own; but there are several local ones that endeavor to rival us. Last winter we gave an entertainment for the poor, and made \$76.00. We propose giving one for our own benefit soon.

Friday night of this week we hold a "cookey shine."

We wish THE ARROW the greatest success and through it send greetings to all our I. C. sisters.

UPSILON, KNOX COLLEGE.

Upsilon Chapter at Knox College received its charter May 9, 1884.

All former efforts to establish an I. C. chapter at Knox had been frustrated by the general anti-secret society principles of the college students. While it is now outwardly all smooth sailing for the chapter there is, nevertheless, a strong undercurrent of conservation against it.

Last May Upsilon Chapter started with five charter members. The college climate was severe enough to insure a sturdy growth so that now there are fourteen names on the roll. Of these, two have left school so that we have an "even dozen," a small though "goodlie companie."

We are working harmoniously and confidently for the good of I. C. and send our best wishes to all our sisters through the columns of The Arrow.

CHI, YORK METHODIST COLLEGE.

Our chapter here at York was organized July 5, 1884, by two members from the Gamma chapter of Iowa. We started with seven charter members. Altogether eighteen have been initiated into our chapter. We have at present twelve active members.

Our chapter is connected with the M. E. college of York. There is no other ladies' secret society in connection with the school.

Our chapter is in a flourishing condition at present. We all agree in saying that the society is a mutual benefit to us, both socially and otherwise.

During the summer we gave a party, and during the past winter we have done some charitable work, and accomplished something in the way of reading.

As yet none of our members have done anything remarkable, but we hope to do something in the future that will make the society proud of our chapter.

With love and greetings to all our sister chapters we close, wishing The Arrow greatest success.

PSI, CINCINNATI WESLEYAN.

The Psi Chapter of I. C was founded January 14, 1885, through the instrumentality of Miss Annette Jones, a former member of Kappa.

. The chapter was organized with ten charter members, and since that time three more have united with us.

Our girls are all very busy with their school work and have not much spare time to devote to I. C., but next year we expect to do better work.

Everyone of our girls have five or six studies, then music, painting, elocution and work in literary societies, leaves very little time for anything else. Still we are loyal to I. C.

We sometimes meet an I. C. sister of Kappa, Miss Carle Cockins who is attending school in the city.

Please accept very much love for all our sisters and best wishes for The Arrow.

BETA, DENVER UNIVERSITY.

The organization of the I. C. Chapter at the Denver University took place February 12, 1885, under the direction of Miss Addie Sutliff of Kappa.

Six members were received into the fold, Belle Anderson, Lillie Waum, Ruth Ritz, Lizzie Tuttle, Mary Wolcott, Franc Carpenter, and Mamie Carpenter.

Our chapter has held its reguler meetings at which a literary and social programme was carried out. At the third meeting the Sorosis initiated one new member, Miss Minnie Wheeler.

The Denver University is under the auspices of the M. E. church, is now about to enter upon its sixth year, and has from two hundred and fifty to three hundred students in all departments. It supports one oratorical and two literary societies, one Sorosis, I. C., one fraternity, Beta Theta Pi, and a foot-ball team. It is asserted by knowing ones that Kappa Alpha Theta has organized a chapter consisting of six members, but they are having some difficulty, so they cannot be said to claim a place here as yet. The college contains one representative of P. E. O.

All the societies have been organized this school year except the literary societies, so we are quite new in the way of fraternities.

BETA OMEGA, FAIRFIELD, IOWA.

The Beta Omega Chapter of I. C. Sorosis was organized at Fairfield, Iowa, the 12th day of October, 1882. It consisted of five members, three of whom were initiated according to the constitution; the other two were former members of Gamma Chapter at Iowa Wesleyan.

During the winter the little band was faithful and zealous for the cause of I. C., and although not adding many to their number, they had pleasant and profitable meetings.

For six or eight months the time was spent in literary work, members being added in the meantime. Since that time the literary work has been interrupted, yet we have not been idle. In various ways we have been working to fill our coffers, with the intention of eventually securing a room that we might call our own, and of founding a library that, growing as the society grows, will prove a source of much pleasure and benefit for our sisters.

We are now about to take up some regular work again, but we shall vary the program occasionally by having a good social time in place of literary exercises.

Our chapter now numbers twenty-five. Several since joining have left us.

We are hopeful for the future and are working to make our society a helpful and influential one.

The P. E. O's. here outnumber I. C., but there is no feeling of rivalry between us, as the two societies are formed on quite a different basis.

We are anxiously awaiting the appearance of The Arrow and wish for it the greatest success.

Our chapter sends greeting to all I. C. sisters.

ZETA OMEGA, OTTUMWA.

Our chapter at Ottumwa was organized August 22, 1884. The way we "came to be" was this: A young lady from our city, Miss Sallie Warden, while at Mt. Pleasant became a member of the I. C. Sorosis at that place, and when she returned she was urged by her I. C. sisters there to form an alumni chapter at Ottumwa. After she returned home she worked faithfully, and to her is due the credit of our flour-ishing chapter. Our meetings have all been very enthusiastic and interesting, and although one of the youngest chapters, we think we have the true I. C. spirit.

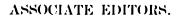
A POEM.

A valiant band of sisters, we, Joined in the golden bond Of love, and truth, and charity, And faith in the beyond.

Our mission is to cheer and bless
Where'er our lot be cast,
And come what will of weal or woe,
Be faithful to the last.

We'd seek the higher walks of life, And freely lend to those Who need the help that we can give Till earthly life shall close.

And when at last, our mission done,
No longer wanderers, we,
We'll leave all care and fondly bid
Farewell to dear I. C.



| FLORA HORSEL, Alumni, | |
|---------------------------|-------------------|
| SADIE AMBLER | |
| EMMA LIVINGSTON, Lombard, | Galesburg, Ill. |
| MARY GILMORE, | Lawrence, Kansas. |
| FLORA SLUSSER, | Indianola, Iowa |
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| Annette Jones, | Cincinnati, Ohio |
| LIZZIE MCELHINNY, | Fairfield, Iowa |
| Belle Anderson, | Denver, Col. |
| LIZZIE FLAGLER, | Ottumwa, Iowa. |



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September,

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SUBSCRIPTION:—One dollar per volume of four numbers—September, December, March and June. Remit by Postal Note to

Miss Clara Poemler, Business Manager,

745 Ohio St., Lawrence, Kan.

II. No. 1.

The Arrow,

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN

 OF

THE I. C. SOROSIS.

September, 1 රිරීම්.

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THE ARROW.

Vol. II.

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SEPTEMBER, 1885.

No. 1.

PORTRAITURE OF WOMAN IN POETRY.

The Portraiture of woman in poetry is strikingly different from the same in prose. As a rule, we do not find her so artful and worthless, except for the mere amusement of men, as in Thackeray; so political and scheming as in Disraeli; so little given to virtue as in Victor Hugo; so shallow as in Howells; nor yet so weak and helpless as in Dickens.

Different, also, are the women of poetry from those of real life. Indeed, we are forced sometimes to stop and wonder whether we really do belong to the same *genus homo* as they. They are of such transcendent beauty, such wondrous wit and wisdom, are loved with such passion, honored with such reverence, are such mighty factors in the forming of men's characters, that it would seem that to say of one, "she is a woman," were praise enough. But alas! all men are not poets, and so, to the great majority of them, we seem but commonplace. Still, the study of this portraiture cannot but heighten our own ideals, and it is only by judicious culture of the ideal that the real can be made the best.

All the poets give to woman, as especially feminine characteristics, gentleness, purity, faithfulness, devotedness, and all the traits of that catalogue, but all do not accord to her that earnestness, that high-souled purpose, and that noble ambition which should characterize every true woman.

That we may be sure of the merit of beginning at the beginning, we will commence with Eve as portrayed by Milton. He tells us that she was—

"Fairest of her daughters" (whatever that may mean) "so lovely fair, That what seemed fair in all the world

Seemed now mean, or in her summed up."

"Grace was in all her steps, Heaven in her eye,

In every gesture dignity and love."

Milton's idea of the relative rank of man and woman, a still much-vexed question, is set forth at the outset. In describing Eve, he says:

"The golden tresses which in wanton ringlets waved As the vine curls her tendrils, implied subjection.

Again-

"they were not equal,"
"For contemplation he and valor formed
For softness she and sweet attractive grace,
He for God only, She for God in him."

Accordingly, when the angel Raphael visited the garden and explained to them how and why the world was created, and what knowledge they were to seek, Adam seemed entering on studious thoughts abstruse, but Eve

"Rose and went forth among her fruits and flowers,
To visit how they prospered,
Not with such discourse delighted,
Not capable her ear of what was high.
Her husband the relator she preferred
Before the angel, and of him to ask
Chose rather."

The "softness" and the "sweet attractive grace" of course we are glad to claim, but we trust we were formed for some other God than God in man, else what a fearful mockery were the word to some women. Revolting thought! Did Milton really believe it, or was the line inserted for Byron's oft-repeated excuse, "to fill out the measure?" We think, too, that if some being were to come from other spheres to discourse concerning the higher things of life, we could at least sit still and listen, instead of waiting, like Eve, for a husband to tell it and "intermix grateful digressions, and solve high dispute

with conjugal caresses." And how conscious Adam is of his superiority.

"Well I understand, in the prime end Of nature, her the inferior in mind and inward faculties; In outward also resembling less His image who made both.,"

And Eve encourages him in this conceit by saying:
"God is thy law, thou mine; to know no more

Is woman's happiest knowledge and her praise."

A pleasing contrast to this state of things and a solution of the problem of relative rank more in harmony with modern ideas, we find in *The Princess*. The lovely Ida is galled by the chains which Mother Eve bound upon her, and seeks to disenthrall herself and her sex.

"She dared to leap the rotten pales of prejudice,

* * and assert

None lordlier than themselves but He that made woman and man."

Maintaining that, "with equal husbandry the woman were an equal to the man," she conceived the plan of founding a "University for Maidens," in which to teach them "all that men are taught," from which to send out "sweet girl graduates in their golden hair." Her terms of admission were to

"cast and fling
The tricks which make us toys of men, that so
Some future day, if so indeed you will,
You may with these self-styled our lords
Ally your fortunes justlier balanced."

But if we were indignant at Eve's calm content with love only, we must smile at the efforts of the Princess to bar Cupid out of her school. She not only declared, in the fashion of some heads of "Ladies' Seminaries" and "Girls' Boarding-schools" of the present day, that

"Love's whispers may not breathe Within this vestal limit," But placed an inscription on the gate,

"LET NO MAN ENTER IN ON PAIN OF DEATH."

As usual, when precaution is carried to an extreme, man, by trickery foul, penetrated the sacred retreat, and lo! the Head herself, she of the "iron will, that, axe-like edge unturnable,"

is pierced by the fatal arrow, and the little winged god teaches her what science and all the classics had failed to teach, that "The woman's cause is man's; they rise or sink together."

Shakspeare has portrayed woman in almost every light. In his great variety of characters he has shown us, as only Shakspeare could, almost every phase of the female character. His characters, brilliant, beautiful, loving, ambitious, passionswayed, false or wicked, are yet essentially human, and, to whatever excesses their natures carry them, are still women. We can only glance at a few of the typical ones.

Portia shows us what woman can do in the way of intellectual attainment. At the same time she demonstrates the difference, as Mrs. Jameson has well brought out, between the intellect of man and that of woman—the one clear, strong, logical, uninfluenced by passion; the other quick, intuitive, and modified largely by the feelings and sympathies.

To what depths of wickedness ambition, combined with great ability, may sink woman, is shown in Lady Macbeth. More cruel, unhesitating and blood-thirsty than Macbeth himself, lacking all sweetness and tenderness, she has yet a woman's nature; does all that she does for the sake of the man she loves, and does it in a woman's way.

Desdemona shows us how a woman can love and suffer, and her constancy and purity under the demoniacal influence of Iago forms a happy contrast to the weakness and crime of Queen Anne and Lady Macbeth. Juliet is *love*, pure, passionate and devoted. Her love is her every thought, her daily food, her life, her all. In it centers all our interest in her; without it she is nothing. I suppose she would fulfill Littleton's conception of woman:

"One only care your gentle breasts should move— Th' important business of your life is love."

But, after all his masterly presentations, Shakspeare seems still to regard woman, as indeed many of the poets do, and as I think every true woman scorns to be regarded, merely as a

pretty, graceful adjunct to man, adapted to his pleasure, made to adorn and sweeten his life, and fulfilling her mission only as she contributes to his well-being.

"Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,
Thy Head and sovereign; one that cares for thee,
And for thy maintenance; commits his body
To painful labor, both by sea and land;
And craves no other tribute at thy hands
But love, fair looks, and true obedience;
Too small a payment for so great a debt."

Must, then, the woman who accepts a husband go through life burdened with a debt which she can never pay?. He seems to revel in the thought she is "bound to love, serve and obey."

"Such duty as the subject owes his prince, Even such a woman oweth to her husband; And when she's not obedient to his honest will, What is she but a foul contending rebel? And graceless traitor to her loving lord?"

I do not know that Byron has embodied in any particular character his idea of woman, nor have I found any pointed passages on the subject. I cannot find that he pays any high tribute to woman, except to recognize the power she wields through love, and that not always of the most exalted type. Surely we find no comfort in what he says about—

"That weapon of her weakness, the unanswerable tear-Avoid it! Virtue ebbs and Wisdom errs
Too fondly gazing on that grief of hers.
What lost a world and made a hero fly?
The timid tear in Cleopatra's eye.
By this how many lose not only earth but heaven.
Consign their souls to man's eternal foe
And seal their own to spare some Wanton's woe."

He seems scarcely to speak of woman without suggesting the passionate and licentious, and has left little or nothing to encourage or help us. And yet what better can we expect of a man who had such a mother and such a wife as Byron had? How could he have any truly noble idea of woman? His sister only was true to him, and to her he gave all the generous love of a brother.

"When fortune changed and love fled far, And hatred's shafts flew thick and fast, Thou wert the solitary star Which rose and set not to the last." "Though human thou didst not deceive me, Though woman thou didst not forsake."

That last line tells all the sad story.

Prior seems to have had the newspaper idea of woman.

"So, if for any sins of ours, Or our forefathers, higher powers, Severe though just, afflict our life, With that prime ill, a talking wife, Till death shall bring a kind relief, We must be patient, or be deaf."

Moore says-

"Away! Away! You're all the same, A fluttering, smiling, jilting throng. Oh by my soul, I burn with shame, To think I've been your slave so long."

Lamb says that she-

"To gain each end an opposite pursues; Lures by neglect, advances by delay, And gains command by swearing to obey."

When we come across the water to our own poets, we find a higher ideal of woman. Is it because they have known more earnest women and fewer frivolous ones?

Longfellow gives us "the gentle Evangeline," whom none can fail to love. How simple and pure and sweet she is!

"Fair was she to behold, that maiden of seventeen summers,

"Wearing her Norman cap and her kirtle of blue," and

"Many-a suitor came to her door, and as he knocked and waited, Knew not which beat the louder, his heart or the knocker of iron."

But fair as she was she filled her days with usefulness, "governed her father's household" and "bore to the reapers at noon-tide flagons of home brewed ale." How patient, devoted and faithful, how strong in the strength of her purpose is she after that cruel edict of cruel England has separated her from her Gabriell. Scorning the advice of friends who urged her to marry another, she proves by years of tireless search that "Sorrow and silence are strong, but patient endurance is god-like."

I know of no finer portrayal of woman as she should be, and may be, than that from the pure pen of Dr. Holland in the character of Kathrina.

"She was no weakling girl who would surrender will And life and reason, with her loving heart To her possessor; no soft, clinging thing Who would find breath alone within the arms Of a strong master; But a round woman, who, with insight keen, Had wrought a scheme of life and measured well Her womanhood; had spread before her feet A fine philosophy to guide her steps, Had won a faith to which her life was brought In strict adjustment."

She did not find her God in her husband, or take her law from him, and yet she made for him a home which he declared "held all the world for him," and "gave to him all that woman can bestow on man." She left us this key to the mystery of "woman's rights."

"If she stand
In fair equality with man, his mate,
Each unto each the rounded complement
Of their humanity, it is enough.
And such equality must ever lie
In their unequal gifts."

She realized the beautiful ideal given in Tennyson:

"Let her make herself her own To give or keep, to live and learn and be All that harms not distinctive womanhood: For woman is not undeveloped man, But diverse: could we make her as the man, Sweet love were slain; his dearest bond is this. Not like in like, but like in difference; Yet, in the long years, liker must they grow; The man be more of woman, she of man, He gain in sweetness and in moral height. Nor lose the wrestling thews that throw the world; She, mental breadth, nor fail in childward care, Nor lose the child-like in the larger mind; Till at the last, she set herself to man Like perfect music unto noble words:" "Each fulfills defect in each," "Self-reverent each, and reverencing each,

Distinct in individualities,
But like each other even as those who love
Then comes the statelier Eden back to men;
Then reign the world's greatest bridals chaste and calm;
Then springs the crowning race of human kind;
May these things be."

MINA B. SELBY, Delta Omega.

FOUR POINTS.

Again we are upon the threshold of another school year. Let us, as I. C.'s, pause for a moment while we talk over the past and plan for the future.

During the early part of our existence as a sorosis we have worked under many difficulties, not the least of which was an absence of a medium of communication between the different chapters. The Arrow makes such a communication possible. For several years has Lambda Chapter sighed for a sorosis paper. At last the happy moment has arrived, when all the chapters are able to throw aside their school books and other worldly cares and eagerly peruse the contents of The Arrow. It comes to us like a ray of sunshine into a dark room, lighting up the fartherest corners and revealing to us many an imperfection, the existence of which we had not before dreamed of. We feel sure that The Arrow will bind the different chapters more closely together, and that each chapter will feel a greater responsibility in the success of the others.

Before the appearance of our sorosis paper the chapters were only brought together once a year at our annual convention, and then the chapters were only represented by one or two members of each, so that no matter how much enthusiasm was manifest at these conventions, it did not extend in some cases farther than the delegates.

Now each member may become personally acquainted with the other chapters; may hear of their achievements, listen to their aspirations, sing their songs and, catching inspiration from their sisters, nerve themselves to work more faithfully.

Now, instead of being so many different chapters, each working for its own success, we are a united sisterhood, working together for a common end, and that the success of "our dear I.C."

In the past we have committed many errors, and it is proper that we should correct these as we enter upon another year of work.

We are aware that the four points which we have chosen to discuss are not looked upon by all the chapters in the same light, but knowing that on the proper understanding of these points depends in a large measure our prosperity in the future, we venture to speak of them.

THE SIZE OF A CHAPTER

Is a subject that is a very important one. Although we do not wish to harp on the ancient theme of "quality, not quantity," we would say, that as far as our observation goes, a small chapter of enthusiastic, able-minded workers, accomplishes more for the good of a sorosis than a large chapter composed of members, many of whom not entering into the true sorosis spirit, do not even attend the meetings regularly, and are scarcely missed because the membership is so large.

It is of course impossible to give any practicable rule for determining the size of a chapter. We must be governed by circumstances. First, the number of students attending the institution in which the chapter is situated; second, the age of the chapter, and third the number of other societies at the same institution, are all conditions that must be taken into consideration.

In some of the institutions in which I. C. has established chapters, the I. C.'s have the name of being very select, because they have not initiated a large number of members each fear; but though they may not boast as long a roll they cer-

tainly stand as well and receive as many honors as their rivals in the same institution. From twelve to fifteen seems to be the favorite number of sisters in school for these chapters, and we think that the latter number should be the limit in most cases. We have heard of one chapter in a certain society that kept a membership in school of twenty, beside a large list of active alumnæ, but that their course was unwise was proved by the fact that they came very near having to give up their charter through rising dissentions. Though we say it at the risk of being charged with plagiarism we will make use of these words: "Let others do as they will, as for the I. C.'s, we will seek 'quality, not quantity.'"

THE SELECTION OF MEMBERS.

Just what qualities it takes to make a good I. C., it is difficult to state, but, be that as it may, I. C.'s have a marked individuality and a strong personal resemblance of character that seems to permeate the whole sorosis, and has frequently attracted attention from even outsiders.

To this resemblance we ascribe our unity of action and our freedom from internal dissentions.

There is certainly one point that should be taken into consideration in voting for new members, and that is, "How long does she intend to be in school?" It is very detrimental to a sorosis to have a membership that is constantly changing. By this means, well laid plans for growth and prosperity are lost sight of by new and inexperienced members taking the places of the older ones. One member who is in school the whole of the college course is of more benefit to the society than half a dozen who are in for only a year.

A new member should not be taken in before she has attended school long enough to establish a reputation as a scholar and a right to the respect and affection of all the members-We should not deem it a sufficient qualification for member-ship that another society wants a certain young lady.

If a new student comes highly recommended by some I. C. who has met her previous to her entering school, then her initiation on short acquaintance is excusable. But on no other consideration should the sorosis be pushed to a decision concerning a new student whom some have not met and consequently have no means whereby to judge of her merits.

Many things might be said on this subject, but it may all be summed up in two words—be cautious.

CHAPTER HISTORIES.

Chapter historians should be elected for a year, and should be required to report at least once every term. No one should be elected to this office who is not heartily in favor of the plan and willing to take upon herself all the care that the duties of the office demand.

The events of such a history should be arranged in chronological order, and while the official acts of the society should be briefly treated of, the principal part of the history should be given up to recording things which do not find their way into chapter minutes. The historian should tell of banquets, anniversaries and public literary entertainments in which I. C.'s have participated, of visits from old members of the society and relations with rivals during the year, all of which might be spiced with an account of the numerous little episodes which so give pleasure and jest to college and social life.

INTEREST AMONG ALUMNÆ.

What can we do to keep up interest among alumnæ, is a question that is often asked and rarely answered. We can only suggest possible means.

Every old member of the chapter should hear from the chapter at least twice a year, and regular correspondence should be maintained with as large a number as possible, even if a special officer has to be appointed for the purpose. They should be urged to take The Arrow, and a sample copy of it should be sent to all the alumnæ at the beginning of the year, so that

their attention may be called to it. No chapter banquet or anniversary should be held without inviting all the old members and alumnæ. Attendance on these will probably do more than any other one thing to keep up serosis life and enthusiasm.

LEGTA KENNEDY, Lambda.

TO CORA F. P., OF GAMMA.

What is my thought like? A beautiful flower Fairer and sweeter with each passing hour, And its bloom and its fragrance are all the day long The soul of our dreaming, the theme of our song.

What is my thought like? A jewel so rare All sparkling and glowing in radiance fair, Thro' its pure pearly pallor, shy tremulous flame Now rises, now falls and now slumbers again.

What is my thought like? Blue fathomless deeps Of impalpable ether where faint starlight sleeps; Mysterious wonders, the music of spheres, A harmony holy thro' infinite years.

And yet 'tis not there, tho' its likeness may be In the flower, the opal, the ethereal sea; But crowning their union with power divine One bright "I. C." maiden is this thought of mine.

LUCY S. SILKE,

Gamma.

WESTERN ASSOCIATION OF COLLEGIATE ALUMNÆ.

The Western Association of Collegiate Alumnæ which was organized a year and a half ago in Chicago, has for its object the union of college women in social and educational work. It has dealt so far principally with the subject of occupations and professions open and fitting for women, with the view of assisting some of the great number of girls just entering life, and striving, whether by choice or necessity, to support themselves. The different committees, into which the members are divided, have gathered many valuable statistics in regard to out-door employments, domestic occupations, opportunities as ditors, reporters, etc., special notice having been given to those paths of labor not yet overcrowded.

It was found that women who have undertaken any kind of Out-door work, such as bee culture, silk culture, floriculture, and even farming, have generally met with success commensurate with their efforts, and the effect of out-door exercise, thesh air and a simple manner of living is, as a matter of course, thouse salutary to the feminine constitution.

The committee on Fine Arts presented a report on art as an industry, and gave a catalogue in which were shown the facilities existing in each of the colleges represented in the Association, for the study of art in its various branches. The members of this committee have also been studying ancient art, including music and literature, and presenting original work whenever possible.

In addition to these there are committees on Higher, Industrial and Reformatory Education and on The Professions.

Among the progressive things done at the last meeting was the drafting of a memorial to Johns Hopkins University, asking that its advantages for post graduate study, probably the

finest in the country, be granted to women. A similar paper will be sent year after year until, as a continual dropping wears away the stone, the bulwark of predjudice existing in that admirable institution will be swept away, and the distinction of sex in education will be a thing of the past.

For the assistance of women graduates desiring positions in schools, the Association has established a Teachers' Bureau, by means of which our members and others may, *without cost*, be brought into communication with institutions desiring teachers. Correspondence on this subject should be addressed to Mrs. M. W. Chapin, 379 Elm street, Chicago.

It may be interesting to know something of the *personnel* of the Association, and I will mention a few names out of the many who deserve notice:

The President, Miss Bancroft, has been for several years Dean of the Woman's College of North Western University. She is the author of a historical work on the Parliaments of Paris, which has attracted much notice.

The names of Miss Francis Willard and Mrs. Mary B. Willard are too well known to need further comment. Mrs. Stowell, of Michigan University, is Professor of Microscopics there, and a scientist of such merit that she has been elected honorary member of the Royal Microscopical Society of London, an honor never before given an American woman. Her gentle, refined manner and sweetness of character ought to silence those who maintain that scientific research and learning take from women the graces and modesty peculiar to the sex, while her splendid success in her specialty shows what a woman can do who works with one aim in view, and that a high one.

For the information of those who may wish to join the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ, I will state that any woman can become a member who has graduated from the following colleges: Michigan, Wisconsin, Kansas, North Western, Syracuse, Cornell and Wesleyan Universities, Oberlin, Vassar,

Smith and Wellesley Colleges and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

A. G. Blackwelder, Kappa Omega.

PRACTICAL USE OF SPIDERS.

High up in the corners of our rooms, along the eaves of our houses, covering our fences, on our grape-vines and trees, spread over the grass—everywhere we look we see silken threads woven in various beautiful designs, displeasing and still interesting us. Can not this vast amount of silk be utilized? Let us see.

Situated in the posterior part of the abdomen of the spider are the silk glands. These terminate in four spinnerets, which protrude from the abdomen. About a thousand glands end in each pair of spinnerets, making about two thousand in all. These glands emit a mucilaginous liquid which hardens upon coming in contact with the air. The spider by means of his hind legs can hold the threads apart, making fine threads, or let the whole form one coarser thread. The strength of a single large thread of the spider is shown by the fact that even the largest spiders can hang suspended in the air by one.

Now let us compare the silk-worm with the spider. To obtain silk from the silk-worm the worm in the cocoon must be killed either by baking or scalding the cocoon, a very unpleasant task; then the cocoon must be unwound, a second task; while in the case of the spider, the silk can be wound upon the bobbin directly from the spider.

The silk-worm lives upon the mulberry or osage orange leaves, which are sometimes difficult to procure, while the spider relishes flies, or more especially larva of flies bred upon decaying meat, also it enjoys fresh liver or blood, which may

be fed it by dipping a thread into blood and placing it upon the web.

Now as to value of the silk. Threads of each have been wound on the same bobbin, and that of the spider can easily be distinguished by its brilliant color. It also can be more brightly dyed than the silk of the silk-worm.

The present difficulty is the fineness of the thread of the spider. The largest thread, although composed of so many parts, is probably the finest of known threads and thus difficult to use in manufacture. Now if a number of threads could be united into one of suitable size, with the strength of a single thread, It would be exceedingly strong. How then is this to be managed? Procure a large flat piece of cork and a number of pieces of tin one-half-inch square. From one side of the tin cut out a semi-circle, and on each side of that solder a fine wire projecting outwards and sharpened at the ends. Then take the tin and pin the spider to the cork by placing the semicircle between the abdomen and cephalothorax. Fasten a number of spiders in this way as near together as possible. The number will be according to the desired coarseness of the thread. Now, remembering that the thread is mucilaginous when it first leaves the body, but soon hardens when in contact with open air, the experiment must be performed in a warm room, where there is little draft. Moisten the fingers in warm water and bring the threads of the spider together as soon as it leaves the body. The thread is started from the body by touching anything to the spinneret. We now have a large thread, very strong, capable of being highly colored, easily procured, and, as the quantity of silk each spider can emit is very great, the thread will be hundreds of yards long.

The spider which gives the silk which would be best for use is of the genus Expeiridæ, commonly called the garden spider, and and which makes the geometrical web. The large yellow and red, also the large yellow and black spiders have been experimented upon by the writer with considerable success.

Each spider lays on the average five hundred eggs. These are covered by a mass of soft silk, and further protected by a covering resembling a silken paper. The little spider is not able to make an exit from this envelope. But Nature, always ready to assist in such emergencies, has given the birds a tase which relishes such delicacies; so, at the proper time the birds pierce the cocoon, taking out the greater number of eggs and leaving an opening for the others to leave the cocoon. The birds do a double service by not allowing the spiders to become too numerous. But, if needed for manufacture, vast numbers will be desired. This is an easy matter. Keep the spiders in confinement and at proper time cut the cocoon with a sharp knife, thus saving all the eggs, which will soon make a vast number.

Another difficulty now presents itself. The young spiders are hostile to each other, and after about two weeks begin to eat each other. A change must now be made. The spiders must be placed on wooden rings separated by water. Thus they must be kept until they are of suitable size to be robbed of their treasures of silk, when they become useless. A number must be allowed to breed that a new supply be on hand for the coming year.

It is to be hoped that the spider, instead of being looked upon as a disgusting creature, will soon be considered both wonderful and useful.

Lulu M. Burt, Lota Omega.

Editorials.

With this issue there appear new names upon the editorial board. One of the retiring editors leaves to take a post graduate course at Wellesley. Another is taken away by graduation. We miss them ourselves, but shall use our best efforts that the Sorosis shall not feel the loss.

We have been delighted at the promptness of the response to our call for "copy." Several articles were crowded out in spite of the enlargement of our pages, but will receive as prompt attention as possible.

We take pride in telling all the girls that Sister Lulu Burt's notes on spiders are from her personal experiments and observations. We are delighted as well at the thoughtful ingenuity as at the patient watchfulness. It is a source of keen pleasure to see the practical work of a sister and to know how success waits upon her. We shall always welcome with double interest any account of such evidence of the spirit that animates a true I. C.

Delta and Delta Omega tell us of their chapter letter sent from sister to sister, each girl destroying her former letter, adding a new one, and forwarding it to the next named. In this way absent members keep their interest alive and their enthusiasm glowing. We think this a most delightful custom and one particularly appropriate for a Sorosis. Other chapters may sometimes find it a source of great pleasure to follow Delta's bright idea.

We regret that the interest of the Alumnaze in the Sorosis should not be more often expressed, and with that thought in

mind we ask for letters from them and from absent sisters, telling what they do and where they are. We hope that the next issue can contain a number of such letters to supplement the chapter letters. Let us hear from you, sisters, if it be only a few words. We need the support and encouragement of our older members in more ways than one. We have received much, but we want more. We want to keep our sisters all in view, and we believe that a budget of alumnæ letters will do even more than this. Write to us and tell all about yourselves.

When we came up to assist in the arrangement of this issue of our beloved Arrow, we were delighted at the sight of an I. C. pin upon a sweet-faced girl. Our own pin was at the jeweler's and our memory failed to promptly give the recognition signs, but the grip we have always with us, and by that we became acquainted with Sister May Heaton of Lota, Lombard University. How we chattered, both at once, as only I. C.'s can! Sister May was on her way to visit in Larned, and despite our exhortations she could not promise to stop for the convention. But there is always a by-and-by with which to console ourselves. Sister May told us of our unseen sisters of Lota and Upsilore, of "grubs" and initiations and such ceremonials dear to every I. C.

There is much that might be said of the convention, of the different topics that should be discussed, of the plans our girls have been able to make, of their eagerness to meet their sisters, but space fails us. We suppose that each chapter has talked over the different points that it desires brought before the convention and has carefully instructed its delegate. The time has at last been decided upon and Kappa extends her welcome to you all for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday; October 28, 29 and 30. Let us know who is coming and when, and the sisters will meet you at the train. We want at least one girl from every chapter, and shall be glad to see as

tainly stand as well and receive as many honors as their rivals in the same institution. From twelve to fifteen seems to be the favorite number of sisters in school for these chapters, and we think that the latter number should be the limit in most cases. We have heard of one chapter in a certain society that kept a membership in school of twenty, beside a large list of active alumnæ, but that their course was unwise was proved by the fact that they came very near having to give up their charter through rising dissentions. Though we say it at the risk of being charged with plagiarism we will make use of these words: "Let others do as they will, as for the I. C.'s, we will seek 'quality, not quantity.'"

THE SELECTION OF MEMBERS.

Just what qualities it takes to make a good I. C., it is difficult to state, but, be that as it may, I. C.'s have a marked individuality and a strong personal resemblance of character that seems to permeate the whole sorosis, and has frequently attracted attention from even outsiders.

To this resemblance we ascribe our unity of action and our freedom from internal dissentions.

There is certainly one point that should be taken into consideration in voting for new members, and that is, "How long does she intend to be in school?" It is very detrimental to a sorosis to have a membership that is constantly changing. By this means, well laid plans for growth and prosperity are lost sight of by new and inexperienced members taking the places of the older ones. One member who is in school the whole of the college course is of more benefit to the society than half a dozen who are in for only a year.

A new member should not be taken in before she has attended school long enough to establish a reputation as a scholar and a right to the respect and affection of all the members. We should not deem it a sufficient qualification for membership that another society wants a certain young lady.

yet not quite fulfilled. We have a prestige to preserve unstained, let us cherish it. We have a record to make, let it be unspotted. Our new chapters ought to be such as will need no explanations, no definitions. Our sisters should be unremitting in their efforts to raise the standard of the Sorosis, not only in the matter of new chapters, but in the merit of the older ones. Every sister should realize that by her may stand or fall the glory of I. C.; that her class standing, her cultivated mind and her gentle manners may give the Sorosis an assistance that she can scarcely appreciate. Let us, then, each strive to be a source of pride to all our sisters as well as an object of tender affection.

The lot of an educated girl has its trials, and not the least of them is the change from her college days to life at home. It seems as though the world at large had entered into a conspiracy to shut up and hide her learning as one of the genii in the Arabian Nights was imprisoned in a bottle and consigned to the depths of the sea. She is reproached with her ignorance, of household matters, and her college training is called to naught because it but slightly assists her. This is very unfair, for no one ever believed that mathematics were a feeder to Latin, or German to Physiology. Why then should they teach cooking, sweeping or sewing? She comes home with a fine enthusiasm for study, and plans to keep up a certain quantity of mental labor. It is as universal as the white dress and flowers of commencement. Her seniors smile sadly, for they know she will fail, and fail she does. Housekeeping and society call her by a thousand voices, draw her by a thousand ^{cob}web bonds in which she is as helpless as was Guliver in the fetters of the Liniputians. Everything combines to draw her from her mental labor. No one sympathizes or asks of her progress. If mentioned at all, it is in the tone of careless mockery and with half hidden jeers. No path is so wearisome as a lonely one, and she finds she is not strong enough to struggle with her Sisyphus-like fate, the dust slowly thickens on the the unused books, and one more girl has given up a worthy and broadening desire simply because she lacked a helping hand.

Such a helping hand the Chatauqua Circle extends to those whose educational career has been early checked, but this the college graduate does not need. No one can, however, turn unsatisfied from the Boston Society to Encourage Studies at Home, whose only fault is the misfortune that it is not more widely known. Under the best of management, with courses in literature, science, history and art, under the leadership of those who love their work and do not give it merely duty service, it offers opportunity for more highly specialized and thorough work than is possible in college. Under its perfect system of correspondence, with the aid of its large lending library, it is possible to fill out the outline of any favorite subject that the college curriculum has limned upon the mind. The time of study per week is varied by the needs of each scholar, the only requirement being that the time given, be given entirely, and one's ability exerted to the utmost. The fees are so small as to be merely nominal. The leaders are always glad to hear from the students between the monthly reports, and answer queries with a gratifying promptness and completeness. the annual meeting in June, the feeling is very like that of a fraternity reunion, an S. H. student being sure of a warm welcome, whether she comes from North or South, San Francisco or Boston itself. It would really be well for any one with even a vague ambition, to write Miss Ticknor, 41 Marleborough St., Boston, and find how much that is attractive is offered by this unassuming society.

Delta Omega feels pride in a concert given not long since by Miss Congdon and Miss Jessie Smith, of which The Arrow would have liked to tell more. With charming modesty, the young ladies refuse to send the account given in the local Papers, saying that it is "too gushing."

Our Chapters.

GAMMA AND GAMMA OMEGA, IOWA WESLEYAN.

The Mount Pleasant Chapters of I. C. send their gilt-edge compliments to The Arrow, and it being about time for the next issue, we will let you hear from us. Our commencement at I. W. U. was all that could be desired, as the weather was fine and exercises good. The graduating class numbered eight, three of whom were I. C.'s, namely: Sadie Hayden, Libertyville, Iowa; Florence Donahue, Afton, Iowa; and Flora Smith, Agency City, Iowa. Miss Smith had the honor of Presidency, and Miss Donahue, Valadictorian of the Ladies Literary Society. The college chapter will have three seniors next year.

We have two good strong chapters now, Gamma and Gamma Omega, with a total membership of forty-five. We work in harmony among ourselves, and have always tried to be harmonious with the other societies. The Gamma Chapter of I. C. was the first ladies society in the University, and was for some time without a rival. At different periods, two other Ladies' Secret Societies were formed, but not on the same basis.

We are holding meetings during the summer, both chapters meeting together. Our next session is with sister Soph Tunnerman, who has been ill for several years; we call it a reunion, as we have not met with her for over three years. We are glad she is now able to endure the "pow-wow" of I. C. Last month we gave a garden party in honor of visiting members.

Our annual excursion to the home of Sister Mattie Hanna, at Danville, Iowa, took place the latter part of June. The following remark of "a barbarian" illustrates the pleasant time we had: "these I. C.'s always manage to have a good time, whether the weather is hot or cold." The theremometer only

indicated 90° in the shade, but for all that there was plenty of fun on hand.

The Betas and their "best girls" had a photograph of a group taken; we notice five Arrows in the group.

The Phi Delta Thetas, gave an elegant banquet during commencement, nineteen, of the thirty ladies present, being I. C.'s. Sister Florence Donahue responded to the I. C. toast. The evening was one of the most enjoyable, and one ever to be remembered. The gentlemen spared nothing in making it a perfect success. During the evening, a beautiful basket of flowers was sent as a gift from the Beta boys.

In June, we were called upon to wear the badge of crape for one of our dear sisters, Ina Burket. In her death, we mourn one beloved by all, a favorite in our circle, and whose pure life and noble example we will ever cherish.

The Gamma and Omega Chapters send greeting to all their Sister Chapters, and wish to have it remembered, their "I. C. latch-string is always out.

KAPPA AND KAPPA OMEGA.---K. S. U.

After the heat, toil and slumbers of the summer, we once more beam forth with renewed radiance and vigor. We have waited all these days to tell what festive times we had Commencement week. Just to see the faces of returned sisters made our hearts warm within us, and many exchanges of the grip and osculatory salutations followed.

During the week we had an afternoon reception in honor of our visitors, which we enjoyed so much, we desired a repetition; this took place Wednesday evening, June 10th, at our sister Clara Poehler's; we had such a delightful time, as only those in the bonds of I. C. can appreciate. Congratulations were extended to those of our number that lead classes and carried off honors in the appointments. Girls, you who are interested need not be told that the Beta Theta Psi serenaded us, devoured the remainder of our lunch, and with us "wended our weary homeward way."

The following day the trains carried away many to their respective homes, but the truants of different schools returning filled the ranks. Maud Mansfield's gay self is to be with us this year to enliven us, but Carle Cockins and Lida Griffith, at the falling of the leaves, return to school at Cincinnati.

Our meetings have been very irregular for the past three months; the girls being off recuperating, some sojourning with distant I. C.'s., hoping to strengthen the ties that will bring them back to us. Our chapters received a lovely photograph of the Denver I. C.'s.—Our Denver girls, we say, so deep is our interest, having made by correspondence the arrangements for this organization, and one of our girls there in Colorado, Adda Sutliff, having initiated them into the labyrinths of I. C.'s. We are very, very proud of them, and the picture justifies us in it. They are, indeed, representative I. C.'s., and what better description could be given.

Nettie Hubbard, '85, of Olathe, Kansas, was up on a visit to look after her sisters; with her came Nell Dow, '83, of K. S. U., now a student at St. Mary's, Knoxville, Ill. All were glad to see the great executive and the little favorite. A tea party and "cookey shine" were the result.

Clara Coffin and Franc Hunt, of Leavenworth, will be with us at the beginning of the fall term—though they may not enter school. Kappa also looses Pearl Young, '89, and Clara Poehler, '86, on account of delicate health. The chapter will start with six strong in school, and others to follow in the course of events. There are many watchful helping ones near by—fifteen of us out of school.

Sister Chapters, you see how many there are of us, so you need have no anxiety as to your delegates finding safe keeping at the next convention. Some have sent us word of their coming, and now as the exact date is decided, October 28th, 29th, 30th, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, all of you may make conclusive arrangements. Through this chapter letter, Kappa extends a cordial invitation to delegates of each chapter, and to any sister in I. C. who may come.

LAMBDA, SIMPSON CENTENARY.

With this issue of The Arrow a new college year opens. During the summer months as a Sorosis we usually disband, the majority of our number leaving the city for recreation and pleasure. The few who remain strive to keep up appearances by an occasional meeting but as the heat increases we, too, dissolve and await the return of autumn.

The social event of the year was the banquet given at the residence of Sister Stella Heartman, May 15th. Fully one-third of the entire membership was present. The feast was spread about 10 o'clock and the dinning room presented the usual bewilderingly beautiful and tempting scene that it does on like occasions. Not the least striking feature was the clothes-pin napkin rings, ornamented with a bow of garnet ribbon and a beautiful little forget-me-not, hand painted by Sister Ella Mitchell.

On the 10th of July, a party of I. C.'s donned their airiest costumes, and with baskets heavily loaded with just such things as always delight an I. C., boarded the C. R. I. & P. R. R., with Summerset—the Saratoga of the West—in view as a destination. A delightful day was spent boating, fishing and eating. Our pleasures were greatly augumented by the gallant attentions of the young gentlemen of Summerset. The "summer is ended," and the important feature that claims our attention at present is the Convention. We have elected Sister Ethel Law as delegate, and trust every chapter will be represented and much good accomplished.

Among our rival societies we meet the Alpha Chapter of the L. F. V. Sorosis, established in '73 with eight members, the Theta of Kappa Alpha Theta, founded in '81, with seventeen members, and also the Omega of Kappa Kappa Gamma, founded in '72, with seven members.

To "THE ARROW," and our dear I. C:

"Fortune play upon thy prosperous helm As thy auspicious mistress."

Nu, Normal and Scientific Institute.

Our girls are all well pleased with THE ARROW. It is so pleasant to communicate with all our sisters by means of it. We are eagerly waiting for the next number.

We have held our meetings regularly every two weeks, all summer, and the attendance has been good notwithstanding the warm weather.

Miss Idelletta Dunn, one of our most active members, is now at her home in Pella, Iowa, and will not be with us next year.

We have what we call our I. C. Quartette, and we are very proud of the girls.

Our Sorosis gave a Cantata, "The Flower Queen," the twentieth of May. Twelve of the Zeta girls of Ottumwa came over to hear it. We enjoyed having them with us very much.

At our meetings we generally have a literary programme, interspersed with good music, but at present we are discussing the subject of "Woman's Work," and find it very interesting. We send love to all our I. C. sisters.

CHI CHAPTER, NEBRASKA COLLEGE.

Since the last flight of the "Arrow" our chapter has not been at a standstill.

Socially we have been a success. Our entertainments are said to be the affairs of the season, and it was a noticeable fact that those who wore the arrow at our commencement exercises, gracefully bore off the honors. A fact we are doubly proud of because of an other organization in the school,—the P. E. O.

There are no fraternities among the gentlemen in the college as yet.

During the past year we have donned the badge of crape with hearts full of sorrow for a very dear I. C. sister.

We are very much interrested in the Arrow, and send our best wishes for its success, and for the success of I. C. every-where.

Upsilon Chapter, Knox College.

DEAR ARROW:

We come to greet you again as we begin another year of work for "weal or woe."

The graduation of '85 took from us six of our most active members. Though their chairs may be filled again, we shall ever miss their love and guidance. We believe that the "cold cold world" will be warmed and cheered by the love they have learned to cherish here for one another.

Our meetings last June terminated in a social at the home of Miss Alma Colville. The evening was passed most pleasantly in games, music, dancing, etc.

We have just six members left to take up the work this fall, but hope to be as successful as we have been in former times, and retain for Upsilon the high position it has always held in Knox College's student and social life.

CARRIE MCMURTRIE.

BETA OMEGA .-- FAIRFIELD, IOWA.

The time is rapidly approaching when the second number of "The Arrow," is to be issued. To make it a success, it is necessary for each chapter to do its share, and help those sisters who have the most arduous part of the work to perform. We are certain we cannot do otherwise than feel a deep interest in it, and judging by the first number. We think its future very propitious. The sisters who have undertaken its publication surely deserve words of praise and encouragement. We feel quite proud of it, and are anxious for its success. We will no doubt find it helpfull and valuable in many ways. Any paper or magazine is a public benefit that brightens the daily routine of our lives, for whatever diverts our minds and gives scope to your mental powers cannot but result in a benefit.

Our Chapter has not been holding meetings during the warm weather. With the thermometer indicating from 90° to 104° in the shade our only thought has been how to keep cool. We convene next month, September, with renewed energy for our winter's work.

We hoped we might send a delegate to the next convention but it seems impossible. If it is permissible, we would like to add a few words about our conventions, a general one once a year, seems impracticable. We hardly become familiar with the old constitution, although there may be no great change effected. We think once in three or four years, for convening a convention, and making changes in the constitution is sufficient, for all purposes of the Sorosis. There are very few chapters who can afford to send delegates once a year to general conventions. The distance will always be great for some. A state convention held once a year, would be preferable, and keep the different chapters united and more willing and anxious to attend the general one once in four years.

With good wishes for our sister chapter and continued success to "The Arrow," we bid you adieu.

EPSILON OMEGA.

Our sisters were told of our start and a little of our workings in the first issue of "The Arrow," but the letter was so short, that they have no idea what a flourishing chapter we are. We have over fifty members, but from fifteen to twenty of them are absent this summer; we are doing good work, through those who are here.

During the winter we did a little for Charity. First, we met one afternoon and brought our old clothing, and resolved ourselves into a "sewing bee," and mended, patched, sewed on buttons, etc., until we had filled two barrels with good clothing; these were turned over to the relief committee. Next, we gave a charity fair, when we cleared \$119.00; this we also gave to the relief committee.

The 20th of May, our Bloomfield sisters gave an entertain ment, and invited us to attend. Twelve of us accepted the invitation, and went down in the afternoon. We were treated with more than sisterly cordiality, and came home, feeling that it was good to be an I. C. Such meetings strengthen the bonds that bind us together, and make us more truly sisters.

In the chapter this winter, we turned our attention to the study of Sir Walter Scott, as a man and an author. We had some fine essays on the subject, and some very interesting meetings.

There is a P. E. O. sisterhood in our city also, and I am thankful to say, that there has never been ought but the most friendly feelings between us.

To show how friendly we are, the two societies gave a picnic together, the 15th of July. We invited the gentlemen, had a special train, and made a day of it, in a grove seven miles from the city. It is not a superficial friendship, put on for the benefit of outsiders, but we have a real friendly feeling toward each other.

Our anniversary is drawing near. On the 22nd of August, we will be one year old. In that year we have grown and done much work. Death has spared us from its sad results; but "marrying and giving in marriage" seemed to be the order this spring. Three of our girls were married inside of two months. One of our young ladies has moved from our city, and taken up a home in St. Joseph, Mo. May our next year be as prosperous as the last.

We were well pleased with the first issue of "The Arrow."
We wish it success in all it undertakes. We await the fall issue with impatience, knowing it will bring us greetings from all our sister chapters. The Arrow will do much toward making us acquainted with each other. May it live long and prosper -

Well I have told you a great deal about ourselves, and must make way for others. We send best wishes to all the chapters.

Personals.

GAMMA AND GAMMA OMEGA.

Miss Emma Bowen, of Ottumwa, a graduate of I. W. U. is persuing the post graduate course.

Mrs. Flora (Bowman) McCloud, an I. C. of York, Nebraska, and a former member of Gamma, is visiting her old home.

Miss Lulu Satterthwait, will attend school at the State Normal, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Miss Lollie Crane was sent as a delegate to the Agassiz Association, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

The "Golden Arrow Polka," is the name of a piece of music, dedicated to I. C. and the Monmouth Chapter, some of the older member have copies, but we would like to enquire through "The Arrow" if copies can be procured now?

Prof. Grumbling was re-elected to the chair of Natural Science, in the I. W. U. Mrs. G. is a valued member of Gamma.

Miss Jo Gassner has returned from a years visit in Maryland, her I. C. Sisters gave her a hearty welcome on her return home.

J. D. Hare, a Beta has been elected to a Professorship, in a College in Battle Creek, Michigan. Mrs. H. is an I. C. and we are sorry to loose her from our chapter.

Miss Etta McDonald, since her graduation, has been studying and is now teaching china painting.

Mrs. Mary (Coate) McGregor, living at Gainsville, Texas, is spending the summer at her old home.

Hattie Light of Wymore, Neb., a Gamma, I. C., will attend achool at the Methodist Seminary at Montpelier, Vt.

Emma Putman has accepted a position as cashier in a dry gods house in Centreville, Iowa.

Miss Franc Pitcher is spending the summer in Fairmont, Virginia.

Miss Mattie Pepper has returned to her home in Potasky, Michigan, after spending a year in I. W. U.

Miss Florence Donahue is visiting her old home in Nero, Ontario.

Exie Sayles is spending her vacation in Council Bluffs, Iowa.

IOTA.

- '77. Eugenia Fuller has proved herself a very successful teacher. She is now assistant principal in the High School at Galesburg, Illinois.
- '75. Rev. Carrie Brainard closed her pastorate at Leroy, Ill., last spring. During her four years there she built the First Universalist Church.

Miss Mary Hoyle, formerly the teacher in music at Lombard University, is now a very successful teacher in Chicago,

Mrs. Clara (Berry) Powell is traveling in California with husband and son.

- '83. Ella E. Williams, '83, and Lizzie Furniss will teach school the coming year at Yates City, Ill.
 - '84. Lulu M. Burt will teach school at Anoka, Minn.
 - '84. Mrs. Anna (Brewster) West is living at Yates City, Ill.
- '85. Jennie B. Conger, teaches school the coming year six miles north of Calesburg.
 - 85. Ella Suiter has a school in Warren County, Ill.

Kappa.

'75. Mrs. Gertrude B. Blackwelder, a charter member of Kappa, still wears her pin loyally. She has been honored by the office of Treasurer, of the Western Association of Col-

- legiate Alumnæ. This association has worked quietly for the rights of women, instead of trumpeting their wrongs, and has accomplished much in the way of opening new professions to them.
- '74. Our Sister Hannah Oliver, has been re-elected to the position she has occupied for the past three year in the Lawrence High School.
- '81. Mrs. Flora Hadley Little, has returned from her Massachusetts home to visit her parents and numerous friends.
- '81. Mina Marvin has accepted a position in the High School at her home in Lawrence.
- '82. Ethel Beecher Allen answered to the call and delivered the Master's Oration, Commencement Day, at K. S. U., and at Alumnæ banquet responded to the toast "Cupid."
- '81. Carrie Bauman, B. D. finished her duties as superintendent of Beloit public schools in season to rejoin her many friends at K. S. U. Commencement.
- '83. Prof. Sterling, assistant in Greek, wife, Clara Fellows Sterling and little one, have spent the summer camping out in. Western Kansas. May they return bronzed and happy.
- '84. Mary Miller goes via. the Lakes to Wellesley, to take a post graduate course. She rejoins her sister I. C. and classmate Mary Griffith.
- '84. Lida Romig returned to her Alma Mater, from Abilene, to attend the Alumnæ banquet and other festivities.
- '84. Addie Sutliff, after a year in Colorado, is brightening and cheering her home in Lawrence.
- '84. Bella Love has been spending the summer in the cool north, in the vicinity of Minneapolis, Minnesota.
- '89. Pearl Young, one of K S. U.'s declaimers, graduated in Fulton & Trueblood's school of Oratory, Kansas City, Mo. this summer.

Miss Lida Griffith returned from school at Cincinnati in time to attend Commencement; but has spent the greater part of the summer on the beach at Swamscot, Mass., with her sister and mother.

Weddings are devastating the ranks of Kappa. Two just past and two soon to come make a greater number than any one year has ever given before.

'77. Mrs. Clara Morris Perkins, assures us that the new baby will be an excellent friend for the I. C's.

LAMBDA.

The Lambda Chapter of the I. C. Sorosis, was founded in '73 with nine members, since then we have increased our membership to seventy-five. Our prospects are unusually bright, and with such a number of loyal sisters we are able to banish the word failure from our vocabulary.

We are indebted to Miss Belle Anderson, of Denver, for a group of their entire chapter; a like favor from other chapters would be greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Emma (Patten) Noble, '79, will soon gladden the hearts of her sisters by a visit. Lambda cannot boast of a more loyal I. C.

Sister Lib Cook, '75, formerly County Superintendent, has returned from her Western trip, and will accept a position as teacher in the High School.

Miss Flora Slusser, successful contestant for the Butler prize, is teaching in Minneapolis.

Sisters Ella Jones, Mollie Clapp and Ella Brock, will teach in the city schools the coming year.

Mrs. Lillie Spray, of Veavay, Ind., is spending a few weeks in Indianola. We are always glad to welcome one of the "Old Girls."

Sister Hattie Spray spent the summer in Colorado with her sister Mrs. Maj. Hampson.

We will miss the genial face of Mrs. Fannie Noble from our circle in the future, as she leaves for her new home in Spencer, Ia., soon.

We have two new recruits to introduce to the Sorosis, Miss Minnie Smith and Jennie Buffington.

Carrie Buffington of Glenwood, Ia., represented the I. C's commencement day.

Nυ.

Mrs. Alice (Johnson) Steele is now living at David City, Neb.

Miss Mamie Northcut will enter the senior year at the Missouri State Normal, Kirksville.

Miss Della Greenleaf, '82, has lately returned from an extended visit at Rock Rapids, Iowa.

Mrs. Belle (McCann) Johnson, is now living at Belville, Kansas.

DELTA OMEGA.

Prof. Susan F. Smith, is spending the summer months in Colorado.

The professions are well represented in the Alumnæ Chapter of Iowa City. Dr. Lizzie Hess is the only lady physician in the city, and Miss Emma Haddock practices law. Prof. S. F. Smith, teaches in State University. We need a preacher.

Miss Rose Southard is Superintendent of schools in Iowa County.

Miss Belle Hudson, of Sigma will teach in the Institute for Deaf and Dumb, at Jacksonville, Ill., next year.

Miss Hattie Cochrane, has just returned from a five months visit in the East.

CHI.

Miss Flora Blackburn, is visiting Chatauqua.

Miss Hattie Ashley, a graduate of '85, is at Lake Forest, Ills.

Miss Nellie Woods is in California. During the year she has visited the stormy shores of the Atlantic, and is now seeking rest by the side of the calm Pacific.

Miss Jennie McCan is to study music under Prof. Baker, of Chicago, this year.

Jennie E. Knoth, of the class of '84, was married on Sept. 2nd, 1884, to M. J. Serviss of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. Her I. C. sisters presented her with an appropriate souvenir, and participated in the ceremonies. Her home is Mt. Pleasant.

Born to Mrs. F. B. Daggy, of York, Neb., a son.

Born to Mrs. R. V. Hunter, of Norfolk, Neb., a member of Chi Chapter, a son.

Psi.

Miss Annie E. Stocking, has spent the summer at her home in Rockport, Ind., studying French and painting the walls of her studio. Her paintings, both copies and still life studies were much admired at the art exhibition during commencement week.

Miss Thurza Burns, '86, will return and graduate with her class. She has marked musical ability, and much is expected of her in the future.

Florence McGowan, '85, after a delightful summer at the White Mountains and Martha's Vineyard, will return to her home in Cincinnati and continue her musical studies.

Esther Ray, '85, will teach near her home at LaFayette, Ind., this year. Her wood-carving was the finest in the Art Exhibition.

Miss Cornelia Humphrey, '85, had some elegant lustra painting and pottery in the display. A dark velvet banner, with cat-tails and dragon flies being especially admired.

Cretia Bonham, '86, who covered herself with glory, and reflected honor on her class by her junior address last June, has summered at her home in Fairfield, Ill.

Louise Lang, '86, is the pianist of our Sorosis. Her talent is very marked, and under the superior training of Mr. George Magrath, she is making such rapid progress as will soon make her an artist.

Hattie Ritter is a popular society belle in Indianapolis.

Eva Southgate, '86, Highland, Ky., will fit herself for the Chinese mission field as soon as she has graduated. She brings a lovely character, superior mind and much refinement to her chosen avocation, and has only sincerest good wishes from all who are fortunate in having her acquaintance.

Miss Zone Miller is devoting her charming little self to painting and society, in Sioux Falls, Dakotah.

Sarah Shire has summered at her home in Leavenworth. She returns to graduate with her class, which though the finest Wesleyan has seen for some time; cannot spare its brightest and most popular member.

Laura Wagner, '85, is at home, in Los Angelos, Cal. She expects to come east to study music and art after X-mas.

BETA OMEGA, FAIRFIELD, IOWA.

Mrs. Nettie Brysen. of Beta Omega, whose home has been in Los Angelos, Cal., for the past two years, is visiting friends in Fairfield.

Mrs. Etta Clarke, is rusticating among the beautiful lakes of Minnesota, for health and pleasure.

ZETA OMEGA.

Miss Lou Inskeep, of Ottumwa, Iowa, is spending a vacation at Lake Minnetonka and other points of interest in Minnesota.

Miss Lizzie Flagler is taking a two months trip through Colorado, making Denver her principal stopping place.

Miss Alice Beaman, has just returned from a trip through Colorado. She reports a glorious journey.

Miss Regina Neville, who has been attending a musical conservatory in New York City, is expected home this fall. Her sisters in I. C. will be glad to meet her once more.

MARRIED.

RAYMOND-BAY.—Near Fort Scott, Kansas, at half-past ten A. M., Wednesday, July 1st,—Helen Williams Bay to William Galt Raymond.

Miss Bay was a sister of I. C., Kappa, and a graduate of the Kansas State University, taking two diplomas; one from the Normal department in '80; one from the Collegiate in '83. Her friends were exceptionally warm, her many and unusual charms of person and mind being recognized by all. wedding was very quiet, only a few friends being present. The bride wore a simple olive green silk. The presents were almost entirely handsome silver, dear to a housekeeper's heart, and pictures, one of the latter being a fine copy of Guido's Aurora. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond, left at once for Berkeley, California, where Mr. Raymond holds a flattering position as instructor in engineering at the State University. The warmest wishes of Kappa follow Mrs. Raymond—as do, we venture to say, those of Kappa Alpha of Phi Kappa Psi, of which Mr. Raymond was an active member, while an undergraduate of K. S. U.

SPANGLER—BAUMAN.—At Neodesha, Kansas, September 3rd, Caroline Bauman to William C. Spangler.

Mr. and Mrs. Spangler are to make their home in Lawrence, and Kappa welcomes her sister again with open arms. Mr. Spangler has been long connected with the University as Secretary, and the Faculty meeting at the future home of the bridal couple, welcomed them with a generous lunch and words of hearty congratulations, and all went merry, as the marriage bell that had rung but a few hours before. The presents were numerous and very handsome. The faculty are represented by a beautiful china tea set, and the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity by a handsome easy-chair. Miss Mina. Marvin, of I. C., and Mr. Frank Hutchings, of Phi Psi, were the attendants at the wedding.

DEATHS. 41

DEATHS.

CLARA CURTICE, was born in Dixon, Illinois, on February 25th, 1859. She was married in Dixon on July 29th, 1884, to C. M. Boynton, of York, Nebraska.

She was initiated in I. C., Chi Chapter, soon after her marriage.

About the beginning of the new year, she began to show symptoms of that dread disease, consumption. Her young husband took her south in the hope of helping her, but she continued to fail. In April they brought her home to die. She lingered until the 26th of May, 1885, and at 11 o'clock, P. M. she breathed her last. The last of her family; father, mother and three sisters, all waiting for her on the other shore.

The sisterhood followed her remains to their last resting place and passed befitting resolutions.

Her constant cheerfulness in every circumstance, taught those who had had so few trials in comparison with her a lesson in fortitude which will never be forgotten.

Truly, we mourn her loss, although we know she is not dead, but gone before.

From the "Journal," Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Miss INA BURKET's funeral was attended by fully one thousand people. The services were conducted by Rev. Blakeney, Rev. Byrkitt and President McFarland.

The I. C. Society attended in a body, dressed in white, their arrows draped in crape, and with bouquets of white syringa and evergreen. At the entrance of the cemetery the young ladies formed in line on either side of the roadway while the procession drove between. They marched to the grave, and after the services were read by Rev. Blakeney, filed past the grave dropping in their bouquets; then the young ladies sang "There's a Land that is Fairer than Day," and escorted the mourners to the carriages returning with them to their

desolate home. We publish a series of resolutions passed by the I. C. Sorosis. The bereaved parents feel that it is almost beyond their power to express full gratitude to the neighbors and young friends who were so kind and unremitting in their attention during the long months of their alternate hope and despair for their lost daughter.

I. C. Resolutions.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our circle, by death, our dear Sister Ina Burket, a devoted member of the I. C. Sisterhood, one whose kind and genial disposition has not only won for her a warm place in the hearts of her I. C. Sisters, but won the hearts of all who knew her, and whose name will ever be cherished in the memory of her friends, as the name of one who was ever to them a welcome guest, and whose smiling face and merry laugh brought sunshine to the hearts of all. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, her I. C. Sisters, do deeply sympathize with the bereaved family in this their great sorrow, and while we bow to the will of our Divine Father, we can but feel that for some wise purpose Ina has been called from our midst, where at the pearly gates she waits to bid us welcome, when we too shall receive summons from on high.

Resolved, That in this great affliction, we bow in humble submission to the mandate of Him who doeth all things well, and who in his allwise providence has seen fit to sever the golden chain of friendship, and while we mourn the missing link, we know it forms a part of the chain which shall never more be severed.

Resolved, That according to the rules of our Society, we drape our badge in mourning for twenty-one days.

Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolutions to the family and to the city papers for publication.

SADIE HAYDEN. FLORA SMITH. BELLE R. LEECH. MARY I. SNYDER.

Committee.

PARTHIAN SHAFTS.

We scattered our seed in May, we reap our harvest in September, acknowledging at this late day the May and June number of the exchanges lying before us. Place aux Dames. To our sister fraternities, since they prefer that title, belongs our first thought, and we open the restraining door of our opinions the The Golden Key of Kappa Kappa Gamma. We confess frankly that it was startling to find in such close proximity to and seeming competition with the table of contents, an advertisement of a patent medicine. But this was forgotten in the excellent and suggestive editorials on Chapter Records and Chapter Libraries. From the former we clip the following as worth a trial by any fraternity:

"As a matter of fact, chapter archives ought to present a faithful picture of chapter life, fraternity life as the chapter sees, it and individual life among the members; and the history should be continued at successive epochs in such a way that there would be no gaps in it. To this end, every chapter should elect a chapter historian to serve for not less than one year as an official term, and if possible, to retain the office through her college course. To her the president of the chapter should make a report at the close of the presidential term of the condition of the chapter, and of its successes, reverses and general policy during her administration. The chapter correspondent should report official correspondence held with the chapters and grand officers of KKI, and and with other fraternities. The delegate to the general convention should report the minutes, her chapter instructions, and a synopsis of the arguments for and against important measures before the convention; and delegates to sub-conventions should report detailed minutes of business discussed. The name of every member who graduates or leaves college permanently should be registered, with a short, biographical sketch giving the important facts in her student and fraternity career, according to a form decreed by the chapter. This form might comprise something like the following: Date of birth, date of entering collège, date of entering fraternity, initiated by ceremony No. (referring to numbered list in the ritual), college work, honors, prizes, special studies, class and degree; offices held in the chapter; if president, reference to president's report; if chapter correspondent, reference to correspondent's report; if delegate, reference to delegate's report. To this sketch should be added from time to time, important facts in the life of the alumna, with references to the chapter library, if literary work is done; and change of addresses whenever necessary."

The Kappa Alpha Theta within her garb of mouring carries a lightsome heart and much good sense. A full account of the last convention, an interesting history of the fraternity, are the most attractive features. The familiar names give us a thrill of pleasure.

The Delta Gamma Anchora has an allegorical "banner upon the outer walls," but in its twenty pages of mixed matter, descends from allegory and divides itself between literature, wild appeals to fraternity spirit and general Greek news. The calm annihilation dealt out to The Arrow and I. C. in general is sweetened a trifle by the mild welcome that follows it and is quite wiped away by the discovery from the delightful article on Ladies' Fraternities, that Delta Gamma had evidently never heard of I. C. until the appearance of The Arrow and already realizes that "I. C. evidently includes in its membership many talented young ladies." May we come to know each other better and may "bitter enmities and hatreds be not incurred." The editorial on Chapter Founding is so good that we should be glad to give it entire but fear that we might be prosecuted for infringing a copy-right.

The Shield of Phi Kappa Psi is polished until it shows a most flattering reflection of the I. C.'s and their Arrow. We wish to make a most elaborate curtesy (we quote Worcester as authority Mr. L.) in acknowledgment of the page of skillful flattery that the Sword and Shield offers us. Added to our alreads delightful memories of the Phi Psis, this is enough to make all our arrows pointless toward that fraternity. The very full and scheduled chapter letters are interesting and enjoyable features, and the descriptions of the chapter houses of Pennsylvania Epsilon and Michigan Alpha are enticing. We are delighted to see that The Shield is monthly, since it will then cone to us soon again.

The Delta Upsilon Quarterly is a handsome magazine with an admirable title page and a department of book reviews in which we wandered with pleasure. The Chapter letters and Alumni notes, systematically arranged by colleges, are remarkably full.

We confess to a lack of inspiration as to the true signification of the elaborate title page of the Sigma Chi. But when the mystic page is turned we feel that we are no longer on strange ground, but again among friends, and our interest deepens as we read. The editorial upon Our Future Brother, is particularly suggestive and applies as well to a sorosis as to a fraternity:

"Our brother! Who is he? What is he? Where is he? These are the questions which the early days of next September will hear asked in many a college town, and which the latter days of the same short month are quite likely to see answered. The boys had not persuaded any of their personal friends to enter our college, and the result was that the new students were not known to the chapter; the other fraternities were 'rushing' the Freshmen indiscriminately, and we had to do likewise in pure self-defence. True, Brown isn't exactly the fellow we thought he was, and Smith ought to have been an Alpla Beta; but Jones and Robinson are good fellows; Smith will take the Freshman prize, and the Alpha Betas had worse luck than we did. They rushed all of our men, and we only lost one to them -- and we are glad they got him. They did get a splendid fellow, however, who comes from a town where we have several influential alumni; but they did not write us, and we haven't written to them for six months or more, and as he didn't make a very good showing at first we didn't try for him. Our alumni never do post us on new men who enter. They are enthusiastic enough, but it isn't of any practical advantage to the chapter.

It is indeed true that certainty is very difficult even with the utmost circumspection. But should not this very fact operate to prevent undue haste rather than as a paliating circumstance? It should be laid down as the fundamental principal, which makes possible the Greek society system that acquaintance with character is the first essential, the great desideratum. He who denies this belittles the entire organization, admits its friendship, its frieternity, to be a matter of circumstances, a skin deep affection, with no basis in reality.

and no claims except self interest. * * * *

While rivals are alert to anticipate us in the canvass for geruits, we can not invite defeat by inactivity. But we can create and employ many agencies for gathering information of those who are to be our fellow students in the coming year. We can bring back with us to college personal friends who will be worthy fratres. We can keep our alumni interested and active, so that they will furnish us with reliable information of desirable men, and if we are alumni we can volunteer that information and speak a word for the old chapter and the old college. We can denounce the indiscriminating scramble

We can put forth every energy to secure a large membership of desirable men, but our standard of desirability should never be lowered to meet the demands of a mistaken expediency."

In the exchanges we note with pleasure that "the fair herald of K. A. O. is not to be honored alone or unduly. Kansas State University has by no means exhausted its journalistic talent, nor are its fair ladies all flyers of 'the kite.' The Arrow, 'the official organ of Pi Beta Phi,' better known as the I. C. Sorosis, has even anticipated its rival, and issued its opening number under date of the month of May. In its twenty small but compactly set pages it settles down to business in a manner that assures us that we shall find December with it at least "as pleasant as May."

The Alpha Tau Omega Palm has not only a truly wonderful design upon the title page, but truly beautiful steel front-ispiece by Dreka, who always does such work so well. We cannot forbear telling all the girls of the charming welcome given us in its pleasant shade.

"We give the first place in our notice to The Arrow, not only because it represents the ladies, but that we may hasten to welcome this new comer and assure the "dear girls" of Pi Beta Phi that it affords us the greatest pleasure to put their neat and sprightly organ on our exchange list. The Arrow is published quarterly at Lawrence, Kansas, under the editorial management of Miss Mary E. Miller. It represents a Fraternity of thirteen chapters well located. We are glad to see that Alpha Tan Omega meets this Fraternity at least one place—Simpson Centenary College. This first number is a good one, and we trust every success may attend the journalistic venture of Pi Beta Phi."

This number is particularly interesting in its editorials, clippings and chapter news and in the presence of so much that is quoteable we become silent from real embarras de richesse.

The *De Pana Monthly* we welcome as a purely literary magazine and applaud its enterprize in devoting special departments to Greek Locals and the Greek Press. We read with much interest the chapters from the college serial. Are there really such kindly characters at Greencastle as the magnanimous Dickson? We feel a curiosity about the continuance of this power true tale."



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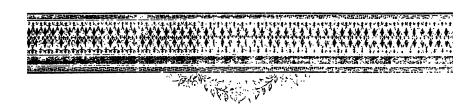
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Subscriptions:—One dollar per volume of four numbers—September, December, March and June. Single copies twenty-five cents. Remit by Postal Note to

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OFFICIAL ORGAN

OF

THE I. C. SOROSIS.

Pi Beta Phi.

february, 1886.

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THE ARROW.

Vol. II.

FEBRUARY, 1886.

No. 2.

WRITTEN FOR THE CONVENTION.

AIR ON PAGE 62 OF THE AMERICAN COLLEGE SONG BOOK.

We meet together once again, As we have met of yore, To sing the songs and tell the tales That we have heard before.

Our hearts are linked in golden chain, Beneath the arrow bright, We're sisters in Pi. Beta Phi, And sing her praise to-night.

Oh dear I. C.,
We give to thee
Our girlhood's sweetest flowers,
To thee we owe,
We know 'tis so
Our very happiest hours.

We clasp each hand
In mystic band
With meaning sweet and dear,
To thee we raise
A song of praise
That echoes far and near.

CHORUS :-

م د ده

Hail to thee our old I. C., We hail thee with the charm Pi. Beta Phi, No other earthly passion ere can vie With the love we sisters have for old I. C. Come wind the garnet and the blue, The hues that sweetly tell Of true love warm and passion deep, That bind us in their spell; 'Twas cupid mingled them for us When wounded by our dart, He stole his mother's cestus blue To bind his bleeding heart,

Then let us twine
The blue and wine,
For love of old I. C.
A garland make
And pansies take,
Of heart's ease let it be.

That flower fair,
Whose meanings rare
Makes it more precious still,
Whose potent charm
Can keep from harm
All those who work thy will.

CHORUS:-

CONVENTION NOTES.

Ninth National Convention, held in Lawrence, Kansas, Oct. 1885.

The delegates and those attendant upon the convention began to arrive at Lawrence on the atternoon of the 24th. From that time on, until the following afternoon, nearly every train brought some one or more who wore the Golden Arrow. Some few did not arrive until Thursday morning, having been delayed by wrecks upon the road in advance.

Wednesday opened bright and pleasant.

The morning was spent in driving over the city and visiting the University, and early in the afternoon groups of I. C.'s could be seen wending their way down Massachusetts street toward the rooms of the Art League, at which place the meetings were held throughout the conventions.

There ensued a general hand-shaking and in the pleasure of meeting familiar faces and of forming new friendships the time slipped rapidly away, and it was not until 3:30 o'clock that the house was called to order. It was greatly regreted that the Grand I. R., Nellie Custer, of Iowa City, was unable, on account of illness, to be present. Her place however, was ably filled by Miss Elva Plank, of Junction City, Kansas. After devotional exercises a committee on credentials was appointed, composed of Mrs. Carrie Spangler, of Lawrence; Miss Lizzie Flagler, of Ottumwa, Iowa, and Miss Lulu Ambler, of Mount Pleasant.

This committee promptly reported that the following delegates were entitled to a seat in the convention:

ETHEL LAW, Indianola, Iowa,
MRS. SPANGLER, Lawrence, Kansas,
SUE. MILES, Lawrence, Kansas,
MYRA TROTH, Iowa City, Iowa,
LILLIAN LEWIS, Iowa City, Iowa,
LIZZIE FLAGLER, Ottumwa, Iowa,
JULIA FERRIS, Carthage, Illinois,
MARY CARPENTER, Denver, Celorado,
JOSIPHENE GASSNER, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa,
LULU AMBLER, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa,
MRS. BALL, Fairfield, Iowa,
FLORENCE HILL, Bloomfield, Iowa,
CORA WYDICK, Burlington, Iowa,
VINNIE HARRISON, YORK, Nebraska.

The calling of the roll showed that all the delegates were present save those from Galesburgh, Illinois, Boulder, Colorado, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Ames, Iowa.

Then followed the reports of Grand Officers.

In absence of G. I. R. her report was read by Miss Troth, of Iowa City. The reports of Scribe, Emma Livingston, of Galesburgh, Illinois, and Quaeste, Clara Poehler, of Lawrence, Kansas, were given and accepted. A committee was appointed



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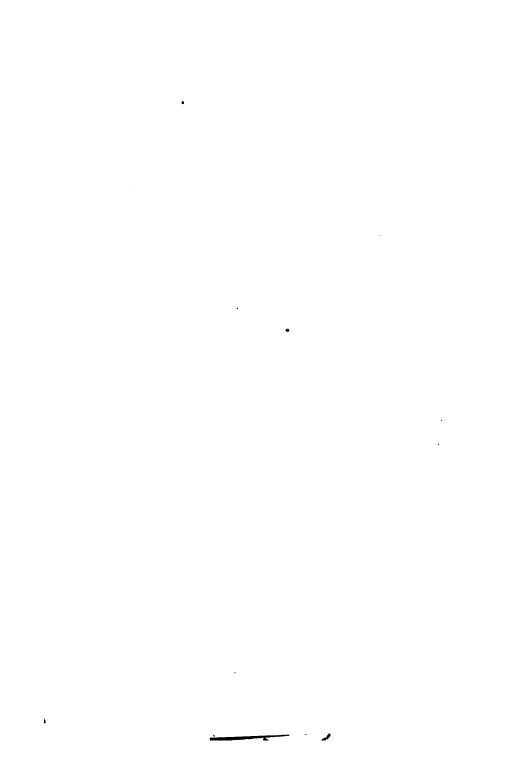
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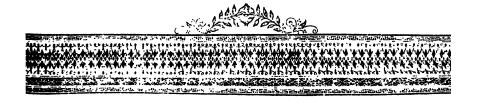


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Address Literary articles and Exchanges to

MISS JOSEPHINE MARCH,

925 Kentucky St, Lawrence, Kan.

Chapter Letters and Personals to

MISS MARY G. GILMORE.

Lawrence, Kansas.

Subscriptions:—One dollar per volume of four numbers—September, December, March and June. Single copies twenty-five cents. Remit by Postal Note to

MISS CLARA POEHLER, 745 Ohio St., Lawrence, Kansas.

The Arrow,

OFFICIAL ORGAN

OF

THE I. C. SOROSIS.

Pi Beta Phi.

Acbruary, 1886.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Beer

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THE ARROW.

Vol. II.

FEBRUARY, 1886.

No. 2.

WRITTEN FOR THE CONVENTION.

AIR ON PAGE 62 OF THE AMERICAN COLLEGE SONG BOOK.

We meet together once again, As we have met of yore, To sing the songs and tell the tales That we have heard before.

Our hearts are linked in golden chain, Beneath the arrow bright, We're sisters in Pi. Beta Phi, And sing her praise to-night.

Oh dear I. C.,
We give to thee
Our girlhood's sweetest flowers,
To thee we owe,
We know 'tis so
Our very happiest hours.

We clasp each hand
In mystic band
With meaning sweet and dear,
To thee we raise
A song of praise
That echoes far and near.

CHORUS :--

Hail to thee our old I. C., We hail thee with the charm Pi. Beta Phi, No other earthly passion ere can vie With the love we sisters have for old I. C. Come wind the garnet and the blue, The hues that sweetly tell Of true love warm and passion deep, That bind us in their spell; 'Twas cupid mingled them for us When wounded by our dart, He stole his mother's cestus blue To bind his bleeding heart,

Then let us twine
The blue and wine,
For love of old I. C.
A garland make
And pansies take,
Of heart's ease let it be.

That flower fair,
Whose meanings rare
Makes it more precious still,
Whose potent charm
Can keep from harm
All those who work thy will.

CHORUS:-

CONVENTION NOTES.

Ninth National Convention, held in Lawrence, Kansas, Oct. 1885.

The delegates and those attendant upon the convention began to arrive at Lawrence on the atternoon of the 24th. From that time on, until the following afternoon, nearly every train brought some one or more who wore the Golden Arrow. Some few did not arrive until Thursday morning, having been delayed by wrecks upon the road in advance.

Wednesday opened bright and pleasant.

The morning was spent in driving over the city and visiting the University, and early in the afternoon groups of I. C.'s could be seen wending their way down Massachusetts street toward the rooms of the Art League, at which place the meetings were held throughout the conventions.

There ensued a general hand-shaking and in the pleasure of meeting familiar faces and of forming new friendships the time slipped rapidly away, and it was not until 3:30 o'clock that the house was called to order. It was greatly regreted that the Grand I. R., Nellie Custer, of Iowa City, was unable, on account of illness, to be present. Her place however, was ably filled by Miss Elva Plank, of Junction City, Kansas. After devotional exercises a committee on credentials was appointed, composed of Mrs. Carrie Spangler, of Lawrence; Miss Lizzie Flagler, of Ottumwa, Iowa, and Miss Lulu Ambler, of Mount Pleasant.

This committee promptly reported that the following delegates were entitled to a seat in the convention:

ETHEL LAW, Indianola, Iowa,
MRS. SPANGLER, Lawrence, Kansas,
SUE. MILES, Lawrence, Kansas,
MYRA TROTH, Iowa City, Iowa,
LILLIAN LEWIS, Iowa City, Iowa,
LIZZIE FLAGLER, Ottumwa, Iowa,
JULIA FERRIS, Carthage, Illinois,
MARY CARPENTER, Denver, Celorado,
JOSIPHENE GASSNER, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa,
LULU AMBLER, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa,
MRS. BALL, Fairfield, Iowa,
FLORENCE HILL, Bloomfield, Iowa,
CORA WYDICK, Burlington, Iowa,
VINNIE HARRISON, York, Nebraska.

The calling of the roll showed that all the delegates were present save those from Galesburgh, Illinois, Boulder, Colorado, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Ames, Iowa.

Then followed the reports of Grand Officers.

In absence of G. I. R. her report was read by Miss Troth, of Iowa City. The reports of Scribe, Emma Livingston, of Galesburgh, Illinois, and Quaeste, Clara Poehler, of Lawrence, Kansas, were given and accepted. A committee was appointed

by the chair to draft a programme for the remainder of the convention. The members of this committee were: Misses Troth, Ferris and Mrs. Spangler. The convention adjourned to meet the following morning.

In the evening a most enjoyable "cookey shine" was held at the pleasant home of sister Sue. Miles.

The Thursday morning session met according to adjournment and the convention was called to order promptly at 10 o'clock, Elva Plank in the chair. The meeting was opened with devotional exercises.

The calling of the roll showed all delegates present. The minutes of the Wednesday session were read and approved. Then followed a report of the committee on programme.

The committee on credentials further reported that Rainie Adamson, of Lombard University and Carrie McMurtrie, of Knox College, Galesburgh, Illinois, had arrived and were entitled to seats in the convention as delegates. The committee was then discharged and a report of each chapter was given in the order of her founding. These reports were very interesting and showed that good earnest work was being done and that the future prospect of the Sorosis was very encouraging. After these reports remarks were made by different members concerning The Arrow, and particularly upon the feasibility of making the subscription compulsory. After discussing this pro and con, it was decided that each chapter be responsible for as many subscriptions to The Arrow as she has active members.

The publication will still be continued under the excellent management of the Lawrence Chapter.

A committee of five was elected by ballot, whose duty it should be to make a review of the constitution and present changes before the house. This committee to be called the Constitution Committee was composed of the following members: Mrs. Carrie Spangler, of Lawrence, chairman; Myra Troth, of Iowa City, Iowa, Julia Ferris, from Carthage, Illinois;

Cora Wydick, from Burlington, Iowa, and Vinnie Harrison, from York, Nebraska.

A committee consisting of Misses Lewis, Adamson and Miles, was appointed to present plans to the convention concerning changes in the pin. There being no further business until the reports of outstanding committees were ready, the convention adjourned, not before, however, it had been unanimously voted to accept the kind invitation of the Beta Thita Pi's and Phi Kappa Psi's to visit their fraternity halls on the following evening. In the afternoon, the ladies assembled at the home of sister Maude Mansfield, there to partake of a bountiful Thanksgiving Dinner.

Friday morning proved chilly and disagreeable. Notwithstanding this, however, a goodly number of the delegates were promptly on hand. But as many were working on committees the convention was not called to order until eleven o'clock. Then it was to hear the report of the pin committee. The plan presented, which was unanimously agreed upon and adopted by the convention, was that of having a guard pin with head the size of a gold dollar, in which should be cut the Greek characters, Pi Beta Phi, attached to the wing of the arrow by a slender chain.

The committee was continued and instructed to ascertain the cost of such addition to the pin and report at the next convention. Assembly then adjourned.

At five in the afternoon it was announced that the Constitution Committee was prepared to report. Much time was occupied in discussing various parts of the report, but it was finally adopted. The most important point gained by the convention was by the final acceptance of the present reading of Art. II, Sec. I. A large majority of the entire Sorosis feel that by this decision only, can the standard of I. C. be elevated to that point which seems necessary to her advancement.

The election of Grand Officers for the year resulted as follows:

RAINIE ADAMSON, GRAND I. R., Galesturgh, Ill.

ELVA PLANK, GRAND R. S., Junction City, Kas.

Mrs. Belle R. Leach, Grand Scribe, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

JULIA FERRIS, GRAND QUAESTOR, Carthage, Ill.

The Managers of THE ARROW were authorized to use the motto Pi Beta Phi on the title page of the magazine.

The Burlington Chapter was made inactive at her own request.

The kind invitation from the chapter at Indianola to hold the next convention at that place was accepted.

And after having extended a unanimous vote of thanks to the Lawrence Chapter for the courteous and hospitable treatment which the delegates had received throughout their stay in the city, the convention adjourned to meet at Indianola, Iowa, the third week in October, 1886.

REPORTS OF GRAND I. R.

My Dear Sisters:

I shall only require your attention for a short time as I have no lengthened report to make.

You do not know how greatly I regret the necessity of making my report to you in writing—sitting many miles away instead of being in your midst watching all your faces as I talk.

I thought for a time that it would be possible for me to be with you, but my duties are such that I can not leave at present, and I am certain that my absence can make no difference, as the only duty left to me would be to preside, and there are many among you who can do that better than I, for during the last three months my study has not been Robert's Rules of Order, for although the principal part of my occupation at present is to keep order, I am afraid Robert's Rules would

hardly apply to my five and thirty wee urchins. But to my report, there have reported to me this fall eleven School Chapters and six Alumnæ Chapters—from two chapters, Lambda, situated at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Xi situated at Cincinnatti, O., I have heard nothing although I have written to both several times.

All the Alumnæ Chapters have reported, making a total of seventeen working chapters at the present time.

Since the last convention there have been established school chapters at Denver, Colorado, and Cincinnati, Ohio, and an Alumnæ Chapter at Ottumwa, Iowa.

All the chapters seem to be in a flourishing condition. In some the membership is small, but all chapters must have their ebb and flood tide.

As far as I have been able to discover, all have been working constitutionally and the new constitution has found earnest supporters—it has done away with our most obvious errors and our weakest points, and has given us a footing among other fraternaties, and the one thing I would ask of the Sorosis is this: keep the standard of the society up to where it now is; push it still higher if you wish, but never allow it to be lowered a single jot.

Through many successive changes we have raised and improved our Constitution until now we have a filbery foundation for a grand fraternity—an organization with an object. What we want now is representation in the best schools, and there only by the best members of the school.

The Sorosis magazine is a grand step in the right direction; it unites the chapters, gives us some idea of what our sisters are doing and how they are doing it, and gives us a representation before the world. I think that every member of the Sorosis should and does feel proud of the Lawrence sisters who have given us such a delightful magazine, and that every one's name should be on the subscription list.

Now, while I have you all here together, I should like to ask, for the sake of my successor, that each chapter keep the

G. I. R. always informed of the name of some member of their chapter, so that it will not be necessary for the G. I. R. to have two or three letters returned before she discovers some resident member; also, when any information or report is asked for that the reply be immediate. I have several times during the last year, been obliged to solace myself with the reflection that great bodies move slowly. Only one thing more: I have done all that I could to obtain reduced rates for the delegates, and have failed—have written to the magnates east and west—some make elaborate excuses, and others declined with thanks—it amounts to the same. I am very sorry.

And now that I am at the end of my term of office, I want to thank the girls most heartily for the honor they gave me when they placed me at the head of their Sorosis, and for the kind support and courteous treatment that I have received during my term of office. To say that I wish I could have done my work twice as well as I have done it, and to ask them to think leniently of my short comings and mistakes, for my time has been so filled with other duties.

As I step out and down, I leave a heartful of love and good wishes to each and every one of the sisters, and they may be certain that whatever I may forget, I will always remember that I was made first G. I. R.

NELL G. CUSTER.

REPORTS OF DELEGATES.

MT. PLEASANT, IOWA -ALUMNÆ CHAPTER.

The Chapter of Mt. Pleasant was composed of about thirty-five members. Having a goodly number, we thought we could support two chapters, or would try it as an experiment, so made a division in our ranks and now have two, known as the College and Alumni Chapters. We met together occasionally, and this winter expect to hold our business meet-

ings separate, but have joint meetings once a month for literary and other work. In our Alumni Chapter we have twenty active members. During the past year we have had several socials, which were fully up to the standard of I. C. entertainments. We have done no special work since the last Convention, but we have fair prospects of establishing a chapter this year. Last June we were called to mourn the loss of one of our College members. Death claimed one of our brightest and best; and we realized more fully how closely the bond of I. C. held us as friends and sisters. We have nothing further, except to suggest the following as our Convention motto:

We meet as equals, We act in union, We part in love.

Jo. Gassner.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa-I. W. U. Chapter.

Our chapter is flourishing nicely this year, with a membership of fifteen; two of which are seniors. We have not distinguished ourselves in the literary world, as school girls have most of their time occupied with study. But we each remember something interesting or instructive which we have read, and in this way we make our conversational notes quite beneficial as well as pleasant. We expect however, during the rest of the year, to meet with our Alumni Chapter once a month for a literary and social meeting, which I am sure will be very enjoyable.

One of our "'85" girls has been one of two to tie the mystic knot of matrimony- -it was her Arrow that did it, for it pierced the shield of a Phi Delta Theta, who fell a willing victim to her charms.

Rumor says that the fraternities at I. W. U. are to be annihilated this year. We however, do not confirm it, as the I.C.'s with three others expect to come out victorious in the battle.

May a Happy New Year await you all.

LULU AMBIER.

GALESBURGH, ILLINOIS-LOMBARD UNIVERSITY.

Number that have joined Iota......70

Number of active members at present...13

Number initiated since Nov., 1884 6

Iota was thirteen years old November 7th, 1885. Last year we celebrated her anniversary by a banquet, to which we invited the members of the Faculty and several of the young men in school.

Our literary work, the past year, consisted of essays on the lives and works of some of the women who have spent much of their time doing charitable work. We also gave a little attention to women of literature.

Iota's prospects are very bright.

RAINIE ADAMSON.

Iowa City Alumni—Report of Omega Chapter for 1884-'85.

Directly after the meeting of Grand Alpha, in October, 1884, a committee was appointed to select a list of subjects for the year's study on the general topic of woman's rank as advised by Grand Alpha. The committee selected and assigned as follows:

Our plan has been for each member to make an investigation of the subject in hand, and after the reading of the paper a general discussion has followed.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS—K. S. U. CHAPTER.

The outlook at the beginning of this year was not the most cheering, for we only had four members in K. S. U. Why, some of our rivals were so kind (?) as to offer condolence; but we smiled quietly, wondering within ourselves whether they would not need the condolence when the test came. In the campaign but one was lost that we invited, though our "babes" were badly "rushed" by our rivals. There are now ten; one post graduate, one from '86, two from '88, four from '89, one sub-freshman, and one from the department of music. Though our numbers are not so great as at times, we are endeavoring to keep up to the standard of our chapter socially and in college honors. We are equal to the best, we do not say better.

SUE. MILES.

INDIANOLA, IOWA.

The Simpson Centenary Chapter is in the twelfth year of its existence in the college. The society has kept pace with the general thrift of the institution. Our chapter now numbers a total of seventy-eight; there are eight of these in school and fifteen resident members. We have added three to our number this year. Mrs. Lon Kennedy, an Alumni of the college, and the other two, Misses Mary Hixon and Clara Buxton, students of a high grade and whom we are proud to introduce to the girls as sisters.

Lou Humphrey is back with us once more taking her place as junior in the musical department. We are sorry to lose from our number this term Elsie McElroy, who returned to her home in the country.

ETHEL LAW.

BLOOMFIELD, IOWA-SOUTHERN IOWA NORMAL.

Our chapter began the year with nine girls in college, and of course, expect to add to her ranks as time passes. In addi-

tion to these, we have about fifteen active, energetic I. C.'s outside of school, who understand working for the good of the Sorosis.

We have initiated eleven members into the bonds of our Sorosis since last Convention, but several who worked with us then will not be in this year.

We find time almost every meeting, to have at least a short literary or musical programme, and it always adds to our enjoyment of the meetings.

All that we have done in a social way since our last report to THE ARROW has been to celebrate our fourth anniversary; which we did by giving a party that we deemed quite a success. It being Bryant's day, November 4th; we had a short programme, suitable to the occasion.

It was composed of a Biography of Bryant, and choice selections and recitations from his writings, intermingled with good music. Clothes-pin napkin-holders were used, ornamented with a tiny knot of wine-colored ribbon and a large I. C., crossed by a bunch of forget-me-not's, painted by two of our girls. These the guests were allowed to "keep" as a reminiscence, and the young gentlemen were delighted that they were at last allowed to wear an I. C. pin.

One more word for THE ARROW: We were very much pleased when we examined the May number, but the September copy, we regard as nearly perfect, and think our Lawrence sisters deserve great praise for their able management of the magazine.

FLORENCE HILL.

FAIRFIELD, Iowa.

The organization of the Fairfield chapter of I. C. Sorosis occured on the 12th of October, 1882. It consisted of five charter members, who worked faithfully for the good of I. C. during the year, and although not increasing their number any, succeeded in establishing a strong sisterly feeling and making their meetings very beneficial.

The total number who have joined our ranks is twenty-five, and the present number of active members is ten.

We have done quite a good deal of literary work which has been both pleasing and profitable to us. The discussing of the poets, in alphabetical order, seemed to meet with better success in the chapter than anything else we have tried, and we have also done some charity work this winter.

We all feel quite proud of THE ARROW.

Mrs. Ball.

IOWA CITY, IOWA---IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY.

We have eight members in the University at present. Have taken in two members this fall—Flora Mott, of Hampton, Iowa. and Gertrude Dolley, of Le Claire, Iowa. Many of the Alumnæ members still meet with us and we have enthusiastic and interesting meetings.

LILLIAN LEWIS.

CARTHAGE COLLEGE.

This winter we miss a few faces from our midst, which we sincerely regret. Misses Nolia and Nellie Gilchrist have changed their abode, also, Adel Egbers; but are not so far away but what we expect them to be with us occasionally. Others are away visiting, and some are at different schools acquiring various accomplishments. We have never before been so scattered.

Our meetings are held every two weeks as they have been. We expect to increase our ranks by an initiatory ceremony in the near future.

Of course, all I. C.'s had their Hallow E'ven frolic. We held ours at the home of Lelia Carlton, and feasted and read our fates and had a good time generally. Last summer, in August, our chapter spent a day and night at the residence of Mattie De Hart, four miles in the country; were royally entertained and had a visit ever to be remembered.

We have several entertainments in view for the winter. Just now we are thinking of the "Giant Picture Book." We are, maybe, a little conceited over our entertainments, but they have been a success so far, and we hope this one may be too.

We are much pleased with the increased size of The Arrow as well as with its contents, and feel that it is doing much toward making the different chapters acquainted with each other.

JULIA FERRIS.

GALESBURGH, ILLINOIS-KNOX COLLEGE.

The condition of our chapter has changed very little since our last report. Our membership is small, as it has been ever since our organization. The present prospect, however, is very encouraging. At our next initiation meeting we expect to receive several new members. Our girls are very much interested in the proposed I. C. Song Book, and are very anxious indeed that the work should be completed as soon as possible.

We have been giving less attention to social matters of late. But reason has finally yielded to instinct, and we are talking of a Mikado Party, to be given some time in February. If it is as successful as we anticipate, we will send a description of it for your next issue.

CARRIE MCMURTRIE.

DENVER, COLORADO-UNIVERSITY OF DENVER.

This Chapter of the I. C. Sorosis was founded in the Denver University, Denver, Colorado, February, 1885, by Kappa Chapter, through Miss Addie Sutliff, of Lawrence, Kansas.

There were six charter members. Shortly after our founding another member was added to our list.

One of the literary societies kindly granted us the use of their hall where we held our meetings.

Once in every three weeks we met and spent the evening in singing I. C. songs, reading the letters and papers that we

had received from the different chapters and in social conversation.

As all our members were also members of one of the school literary societies, we did not have time to devote to much literary work.

After our meeting in the hall we were always entertained in a more substantial way by one of the members.

When the University opened in September, only three of our I. C. girls returned to school. Since then two have been taken into our mysterious fold, Ida C. Winne and Minnie A. Culver. We acknowledge them as sisters and gladly allow them to wear our Arrow.

We are very anxious to increase our number and establish a strong and influential chapter that shall be an interesting feature in our young and prosperous University of Denver.

MAME CARPENTER.

OTTUMWA, IOWA.

Our chapter was organized in August, 1884, by three Mt. Pleasant sisters, and as we were laboring under the impression that we could take in any graduates, our growth was rapid, and our membership now numbers 49. Though, of course, we are now completely at a stand-still, and will continue to be so for ever, unless the all-wise committee will do something for us.

We are waiting patiently and hopefully for next October. Our work during the past year has been of rather a "mixed" character. We did considerable charity work. Prepared two barrels of clothing for the poor of our city, besides giving an entertainment—the net proceeds of which were \$119.00. In October last we gave another entertainment, at which we cleared \$132.00, and we naturally feel quite elated over our success.

In our meetings, we have taken up some literary work.

Studied Sir Walter Scott last winter, and are now reading

some of Geo. Eliot's works. We have our meetings once in two weeks, and to those who attend, they are very enjoyable.

Although we are now an inactive chapter, we have decided to cling together, and are trusting that at the next convention some provisions may be made, that we may not have to withdraw—for we are all too true I. C.'s to wish to seriously consider such a thing for one instant.

LIZZIE FLAGER.

BURLINGTON, IOWA.

The Burlington Chapter was organized by "Mt. Pleasant," August, 1881.

We have thirty-three members. During the four years we have had one death; one withdrawal, and six marriages.

Our meetings were held every three weeks, and our work always of a literary character.

In February, 1884, the chapter gave a concert for the benefit of the poor. The proceeds were over one hundred (\$100) dollars.

The chapter was organized and has always existed as an Alumnæ Chapter. Since the change in the constitution has been removed, we have been able to do nothing, and at present are an inactive chapter, doing nothing in the I. C. cause.

CORA B. WYDICK.

CONVENTION HILARITIES.

I. C. "COOKEY SHINE."

We felt we were tired after a night's traveling and were going among strangers; but we soon learned our mistake when we found ourselves in the pleasant home of Miss Sue Miles. For how can an I. C. be a stranger to an I. C. "Cookey shine?" as a "cookey shine" is only an Iowa pow-wow? But this was such an one that "only the sorrow of others" who could not be with us cast a shadow over us. For, hospitality and the art of giving pleasure the Lawrence girls thoroughly understand.

As we sat in true I. C. style on the festal floor our weariness vanished like the pickles and cakes and it was only when music was heard in the distance that we realized that there is a limit to everything—even a girl's appetite.

We were told it was "our college boys" coming to see their sisters' sisters. The rooms were soon filled with Betas and Phi Psis. We thought of the boys at home. Could we say more? The Kansas boys were weighed in the balance and not found wanting. When they had been feasted they gave us a feast—of music. A general social time followed. The evening passed very quickly, interspersed with songs and recitations. But the climax came when the boys were gone and the curtains were down. When one came from a secret hiding place and gazed up at us with its calm eyes and then moved slowly away amid the laughter of thirty girls whose dreams had at last been fulfilled.

It was a late hour before the girls could separate, all voting it a "perfectly jolly evening."

THANKSGIVING DINNER.

Thanksgiving day, 1885, will long be held in remembrance by those who attended our convention at Lawrence.

Business was suspended at 1:30 P. M. and we were driven to the elegant residence of Miss Maud Mansfield, where we were met by an able reception committee, who understood just how to make us feel perfectly welcome, conducted to the dressing room and thence to the handsome parlors.

The guests continued to arrive until the appointed dinner hour—3 k.—when fifty-three hungry I. C's. sat down to the two long tables, in beautifully arranged dining-rooms. There pen can hardly be made to express our appreciation of the magnificent dinner and the splendid style in which the five elegant courses were served. Suffice it to say we were detained in the dining-room from 3 o'clock to 6, and each participant was satisfied that the three hours were well spent.

After dinner we returned to the parlors, where the evening was passed in social conversation and music.

Our charming hostess, Miss Maud, favored us with a couple of choice solos; Miss Jennie Walker, of Lawrence, and Florence Hill, of Bloomfield, also sang for us, and Misses Mamie Woodward and Lena Beard rendered some extra fine instrumental music, at the close of which an I. C. song was sung, in appropriate style, by the whole company.

The arrangements throughout the entertainment and dinner were of the best and carried out perfectly.

The Lawrence girls certainly deserve great praise for their faculty of entertaining, and this dinner shall be remembered by us as one of the most enjoyable entertainments during the convention.

BETA THETA PI AND PHI KAPPA PSI.

Friday night was the closing scene of gayety, and was indeed the very tassel on the cap of the climax. The sisters had received an invitation from the Beta Theta Pi and Phi Kappa Psi fraternities to spend the evening at their chapter halls, and in the struggle to complete the business of the Convention in time, they sacrificed their supper. After the Convention had

dissolved, and when the informal pow-wow was in progress, the young men came and led us off, one by one, to the Opera House block, where they induced us to climb seemingly endless flights of stairs. At the top we found the Beta Hall, or rather, suite of rooms, for first they showed us into a very pretty dressing room, said to be the college home of one of the brothers. Here we repaired the ravages that heated argument had made, and smoothed the plumage ruffled by debate. The Beta Hall itself, the two spacious velvet carpeted rooms, ought to be passed in mystic silence according to strict laws, but surely a hint may be allowed, the beautiful furs scattered here and there, the mystic emblems on high, the many pictures and ornaments, some of which showed a feminine--we hoped an I. C. hand. But surely there can be no restraint as to the delicious and truly fraternal "dorg" that was served us there. Indeed there was but little restraint, for sandwiches were ambrosia to the hungry girls, and even their married sisters were nown to conceal whole ags of vanilla cookies behind flowing draperies, and with misleading innocence of expression, ask for a banana when one was already concealed beneath a friendly napkin.

But this was not all. Scarcely had we risen from our turkish seats upon the floor when a clapping of hands announced that sister Pearl Young had consented to declaim for us. Pearl is studying elocution in a School of Oratory, from which she graduates next June, and this lent a double interest to her pathetic recital. She was followed by Dot Mead, once also a sister of Kappa, but now at Washburn College, Topeka. Both received warm and sincere applause. Then the girls clamored for a Beta song, and we all joined in the dear old chorus of Litoria, set with Beta words. When we called for an encore, they responded by a counter call for Mr. Jenks, a brother of Phi Psi. In a mellow tender voice, Mr. Jenks sang in German, "When the Swallows Homeward Fly," possibly giving utterance to a longing for the halls of Phi Kappa Psi.

At least so it seemed to be interpreted, for we promptly descended one of the many flights of stairs and entered the luxuriously upholstered domains of the pink and lavender.

Here we had a novel entertainment, for the Phi Psi band of five pieces played two charming selections. Between them Sister Lulu Ambler, of Mount Pleasant, recited a dialect poem with marked success. These would seem to be pleasures enough for one evening, but our hosts went still farther, and calling our attention to the canvas on the largest of their rooms, they asked us to "come and trip it ere you go."

It is hard to do our hosts full justice in print without seeming fulsome. One should hear what the girls say.

TO MIRA TROTH.

The sun never smiled on a lovelier face,
Lit from within by a soul serene,
That looks with a rare and tender grace,
Through the sweetest eyes that e'er were seen.

In the twilight skies at the fall of night
Burns Evening's lamp with its silvery sheen,
And like this star is the warm bright light
Of the sweetest eyes that e'er were seen.

Beauty lives in your smile divine,
In your matchless dimples, my love, my queen,
But my deepest homage is paid at the shrine
Of the sweetest eyes that e'er were seen.

Editorials.

Our exchanges will kindly note the change of address. They may now be sent to Josephine March, 925 Kentucky street, Lawrence, Kansas.

Our efficient and highly appreciated colleague, Miss Allen, has left her seat in the editorial chair for strolls on the distant shores of Europe. We miss her from our sanctum, but are consoled by her promise that while abroad she would serve as eyes and ears for THE ARROW.

Chapter letters addressed to the G. I. R. arrived during the Convention from Ames, Iowa, and Boulder, Col. The Arrow has had no communication with these chapters and now does not have the reports within her reach. We are glad to have them in the circles of the target, so that a well directed Arrow may reach them, not one at random sent, as it has been in the past.

The delay of this issue, the unusually heavy expenses to which the Sorosis has been put during this academic year and the determination of the editors to avoid all debts, have combined to render it expedient to omit the March issue of The Arrow. The late Convention established us upon a firm basis that assures us financial success, but this does not go into operation until next year. The tardy reports of the delegates have held this issue back until so nearly the date for the March number as to make it seem most judicious to unite the two.

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T here are two bits of feminine Greek gossip that are not yet officially announced but whose truth can be depended upon, and as such here they are: Delta Gamma has entered Ann Arbor with a chapter of some size and considerable merit. But as some come others go, and the Ann Arbor chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta resigns her charter. This has been one of Kappa's finest chapters, but there seems to be—

"A little rift within the lute That widening, soon shall make its music mute."

The June number of THE ARROW will take the form of a catalogue, giving first a general history of the Sorosis, followed by a short history of each chapter, with names of all members, together with items of personal interest. Then an alphabetical list of all members, with residence of each. The material must be sent in as early as the middle of April, in order that the catalogue be out by Commencement. Let each chapter go to work immediately and learn all that is possible of her absent members.

One of the most pleasing features of our Convention was entirely by the way and outside the usual line of convention notes. The general amity manifested between the fraternities themselves and toward us, was indeed a sight to make the angels envious. Is it an usual occurrence for Beta Theta Pi and Phi Kappa Psi to unite and entertain guests and each other in their own mystic and magnificent halls? That was what we saw Friday night. What we might have seen Friday afternoon when the Phi Gamma Deltas sent us that charming invitation to go driving imagination may picture. Stern facts of unfinished business kept us close prisoners indoors, and in vain we longed to leave it all and, temporarily, flee with the Phi Gams. Rumor says, moreover, that a certain Greek has faithfully promised to wear the garnet and blue for a year and a day. What more cunning compliment could be devised!

Every chapter should bear in mind that her actions do not concern herself alone, but the whole Sorosis, that every honor she wins is another leaf added to the laurel crown that already belongs to I. C. Separated by distance from other chapters and seldom meeting any sister save from one's own chapter, one cannot help losing the true and wide Sorosis spirit. It is like the old story of the German miser who held a pfenning so close to his eye that he could not see a silver thaler. To prevent this THE ARROW comes among you and our annual convention is held and their help is plainly seen. The warmth of feeling brought to light at the last convention was something delightful, which should never grow less. But it will decrease unless each chapter makes a constant practice of remembering the unseen sisters. With the rising of the standard of any one chapter, the standing of the whole Sorosis advances. With your honors they are honored and with your faults and short-comings they are blamed. Do not forget this, come what may. Think not alone of yourself, remember your scattered sisters.

There is one thing THE ARROW wants for its columns and asks each chapter to exert herself to obtain. This is a department of letters from our scattered alumnæ. Could there be anything more natural than that the authorized journal of the Sorosis should be indeed the journal of the whole society and not of the active members alone. The interests of the alumnæ should be our interests. They should find in our columns more than mere chapter news and letters—in short, Sorosis news and Sorosis letters. These can be furnished by the alumnæ alone and to the alumnæ through their chapters, we appeal. We cannot reach them without the help of their chapters, who know where many of their members have been carried by the changes that follow so swiftly after college life. You can send them a copy of THE ARROW and ask them to write a line or two so that all the sisters far and wide shall know of their welfare. Surely one cannot read a single copy of The Arrow without wanting to speak of a new idea or ask a question. Write it to us, alumnæ sisters. Tell us, too, where you are and what you are doing or planning to do. Above all do not pass us by in silence and negligence.

In one of the chapter letters in *The Crescent*, of Delta Tan Delta, we find these sentences:

"Although our chapter is not as strong in numbers as it might be, we feel that it is growing within itself. While we are eight in number we are one in spirit. As we believe that the vitality of any chapter depends only upon the standard of the members enrolled, we regard it imperative to choose only the best." The future of that chapter and all others influenced by the same principle is assured. There is no one thing that can secure such certain success as unanimity. One small, well chosen, earnest chapter is worth half a dozen that are large and unwieldy. A small chapter can be thoroughly congenial, knit together by bonds sometimes closer than ties of kinship. A large chapter almost invariably contains some one or two that are not born to be true I. C's. You all know it, you have all seen or felt it vourself, but still there is a mania for a large membership, a morbid craving to have the largest roll of active members of all the chapters. It is easy to see where this leads and an example may be seen not far away. A certain celebrated fraternity counting among its members many eminent men throughout the east, has a chapter of forty members at a certain western college. They have a beautiful chapter house, where they "live in pride and plenty." Yet of all its many chapters this is the only one that Sketa Keta Eta regards with chagrin and humiliation, for of those forty members twenty are the wildest, most dissipated and lawless men in college. They are clever with that kind of light that soon burns to bitter ashes. How much better for the fraternity and for the chapter had the other twenty alone been found upon its roll. The moral of this "jumps at the eyes."

Personals.

Convention Personals.

Of the many charming girls that met together during the Convention at Lawrence, Miss Mira Troth, Iowa City's Alumnæ delegate, was acknowledged queen and the homage rendered to her came from the hearts of her I. C. sisters.

Misses Josephine Gassner and Vinnie Harrison were the guests of Clara Poehler, Business Manager of The Arrow, during their stay in Lawrence.

As representative from our youngest chapter, Miss Mame Carpenter received an eager welcome, and our enthusiastic pride in Denver is now at the highest pitch.

Mt. Pleasant was represented by bonnie little Lulu Ambler. In declaiming, her rendition of an "Extract from a Bad Girl's Dairy" was simply perfect.

Miss Wydick, a loyal I. C. from Iowa, came with an eye to business, and if the Burlington chapter failed to secure all she desired in the Convention, it was not Miss Wydick's fault.

Miss Rainie Adamson, although delayed by a wreck on her way to the Convention, did not arrive too late for us to feel her influential and true I. C. spirit.

Carrie McMurtrie was the last arrival and by her charming modest way won the admiration of all.

Miss Julia Ferris, our stately Carthage delegate, led rather a wandering life during the Convention. She was the guest of four girls.

The curt, business-like Grand I. R. pro-tem, Elva Plank, and the winsome Florence Hill, both of Bloomfield, Iowa, received a great deal of attention.

The visiting members of K. S. U. chapter were Mrs. Wallace, of Hermosa, Col., Nettie Hubbard, of Olathe, Dot Mead, of Washburn College, Topeka, and Pearl Young, of Kansas City, Mo.

In all about seventy-five I. C's were in Lawrence during the Convention, a number, of which all may feel proud, considering the K. S. U. chapter is so isolated.

IOWA WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

Miss Fannie Thompson is with us again after a year's absence in Agency City, where she has been teaching in the High School.

Miss Lulu Woods is spending the winter with friends in Washington, D. C., and reports "grand times." We miss Lulu very much, as she is one of our "pillars."

Since our last issue of The Arrow Miss Sadie Hayden, of Libertyville, has become Mrs. J. S. Davenport, of Oskaloosa. We wish her much joy in her wedded life.

Miss Anna Fuller, one of our Alumnæ, has made quite an enviable reputation as a prima donna. She is now in California giving a series of concerts, and will go to Europe in June to continue her musical studies. The following is taken from the State Register, Des Moines:

"None of Iowa's singers has brought more of honor to the State and deserves more of the great good fortune that has attended her than Miss Anna L. Fuller, formerly of Mt. Pleasant. For several years past she has been studying with the best instructors in the east, and has made most remarkable progress and developed a voice of such rare power and sweetness that she has taken a life of high rank among the leading singers of the east. Wherever she has sung, in concert, oratorio, or the great music festivals at Philadelphia, she has delighted all who heard her, and proved herself one of the singers of whom all Americans can be proud. Gifted with a voice that is a well-spring of pleasure, she has earned the right to enjoy the good fortune that it brings, by the brave and plucky fight she has made, to reach the pro-

tion she now holds. When so many singers have been carried into popularity by the help of powerful friends, Miss Fuller has won her success unaided, save by the native grace and talent with which she is so richly endowed. For this reason especially she is worthy the pride of everybody who admires pluck, self-reliance and perseverance in the face of all obstacles."

SIMPSON CENTENARY.

Effic Kelly is attending school in Ainsworth, Neb.

Jennie Buffington is following a course of study at Glen-wood, Iowa.

Miss Hattie Poyneer visited her parents at Montrur, Iowa, during the holidays.

Sister Ella Jones aud Ella Brock, teachers in the public schools, spent Christmas at their homes.

LOMBARD.

Myrtle Conger was obliged to leave school a few weeks ago on account of ill-health. She hopes to be with us after Christmas again.

'85 Ella Suiter and Jennie B. Conger are both at home. Their schools closed several weeks ago.

'83 Lizzie Furniss and Ella Williams, from Yates City, Ill., met with us November 14. We were glad to see them.

A month ago we met at the home of Mrs. Rose Lesher. Although she is married, and has the mother's care of two very bright children she seemed not to have lost any of the genuine I. C. spirit.

KANSAS STATE UNIVERSITY.

'81 Miss Mamie Woodward, according to a cablegram received, arrived safely at Berlin after a stormy voyage. She intends spending several months in Germany studying its branage and music.

- '84. All I. C. sisters were rejoiced to have Mary Griffith return from Wellesley College, Mass., to spend the Christmas vacation at her home in Lawrence.
- '85. Our post graduate, Louise Moore, from Wilmington, Ohio, was obliged to homeward fly on account of her mother's failing health. Her I. C's. are sorry to loose her, for they thought much of their handsome "big" sister.
- '84 Mary Miller reports delightful times in Boston, hearing Cannon Farrar, Mary Anderson and Booth.
- '82. Of our editorial staff, Miss Ethel B. Allen sailed on the steamer Nordland, from Jersey City, January 30. We wish her "bon' voyage" It is said that Miss Allen is the author of a very pretty story, which may be found in Harper's *Bazaar*, January 30th, 1886. Her I. C. sisters may well feel proud that so young a writer should obtain a place for her writings in a publication of such high order.

CARTHAGE COLLEGE.

Several I. C. sisters heard Gilmore's band in Keokuk, Ia., November 12.

Miss Nolia Gilchrist will pursue her art studies this winter at the New York School of Designs.

Miss Hattie DeHart is visiting her sister in Spencer, Iowa. We miss her from our social circles greatly.

Miss Mamie Hooker studied music under Prof. Schüler. Keokuk, Ia., during the summer.

Miss Kate Johnston, a former I. C. sister, is principal of the public schools in Warsaw, Ill.

Miss Ellen Ferris will make a specialty of drawing and painting at Monticello Seminery this winter.

Miss Nellie Gilchrist has lately returned from Chicago, and will accept a position in her father's office at Fort Madison during the winter.

Miss Julia Ferris spent a portion of the summer in New Orleans and vicinity for the benefit of her health. This fall she was our delegate to the Convention at Lawrence, Kas.

Miss Mary Alexander passed the summer in California; from there she returned to Silver City, New Mexico, where she will spend the winter. We feel her absence from our chapter.

DENVER COLLEGE.

Miss Belle Anderson is for this winter attending Lassell Seminary, Auburndale, Mass. We miss her very much, for she was such an ardent co-worker in I. C.

University of Colorado.

Mrs. Judge Rogers and sister, Josie Werdner, having moved to Denver we lose two good members; but what is our loss is their gain.

Quotation—"The I. C's are a power in the land."

OTTUMWA, IOWA.

Miss Kate Jackson is spending the winter in Chicago.

Miss Regina Neville, who has been studying music in New York City, has returned, much to the delight of her I. C. sisters and a host of other friends.

Miss Carrie Flagler has returned from a four months' stay in Eau Claire, Wis.

Wedding bells have pealed four times for the I. C's. of Ottumwa in less than one year, the Misses Sterritt, Stevens, Capps and Chambers all taking their places among the married ladies of our city, none of them being lost to us.

Mrs. Leo. Warden and Mrs. Chas. Taylor are spending the winter in Los Angelos, Cal.

Mrs. Chas. Jordan has been in Albuquerque, New Mexico, since last fall, where she has gone with her husband for his health. The best wishes of her sisters here have been with her.

MARRIED.

MARCH—MILES.—At the residence of the bride's parents, October 1, at 8 in the evening, Lena Miles to W. F. March, by Dr J. A. Lippincott, Chancellor of the State University

The bridesmaids were Miss Josephine March and Miss Sue Miles. The bride wore an exquisite short suit of plain and brocaded white satin.

Mrs. March is one of Kappa's earlier members, and has kept up her interest as keenly as at first. We do not feel that we have lost her now, and some of the convention delegates can testify what an I. C. home her dainty cottage makes. Mr. March has long been called an "honorary I. C," because of his loyalty to the Golden Arrow and its "cookey shines" and butter scotch.

DISHMAN—COLLINS.—In Kansas City, Mo., December 25, at 8 in the evening, Lettle B. Collins to D. L. DISHMAN.

Mrs. Dishman was one of the gayest Kappa sisters and though her absence from school has kept her from us for several years, we still send our warm good wishes after her.

PARTHIAN SHAFTS.

Perhaps it is a contradiction in terms for a Greek to handle any of the weapons of the barbarians, but it hardly seems strange that a Greek Arrow, flying backward in point of time, should seem to the other Greeks, drawn up in journalistic array, a trifle like a Parthian shaft, even though it be usually wreathed with roses.

The literary side of fraternity journalism is the most notable article in the Kappa Alpha Theta, and the aim of a society publication, the unifying of her chapters, is pointed out clearly. The means advocated are in some respects so entirely endorsed by THE ARROW as to merit quotation:

"The object of the journal is to bring all the chapters closer together—to give us common aims. Every article should be one to be read with interest by all. What will interest all is what we know to be occupying the attention of a sister chapter. We all have sufficient sympathy and friendly feeling to make her interest ours. One chapter, through a variety of circumstances, may be especially engaged in some one subject. It may be connected with society matters, it may be a popular question, it may be some theory debated in chapter meetings or discussed in the college. Write about it. Say that it is of importance to you, that you Theta girls are thinking of it, and the other chapters reading it will at once gain some idea of your chapter, of you girls, and of your ways of thinking, and perhaps find a new topic of thought."

The D. K. E. Quarterly is a handsome magazine of ninety pages, beautifully printed and with a fine steel engraving of the chapter cottage at Hamilton, and is in every way a pleasure to contemplate. All this one might have expected of this fraternity, but the opening article with its long list of "Dekes" eminent in literature is indeed surprising. The whole number is a delightful one and may be read with interest by even a stranger to "Deke" circles. It is plainly not the work of under-graduates, and yet, oh! rara avis, neither soorns nor ostentatiously pities those who are yet grinding at

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the mill where learning is poured in massive and bulky and comes out diminutive and portable. We notice on one of the inner covers a request for copies of any sort of literary venture made by a Delta Kappa Epsilon. A library of this sort would be even more practicable and interesting for a sorosis than a fraternity.

The Purple and Gold of Chi Psi is also a quarterly and on its lavender cover bears the colors in fact as well as name. We read with lively interest the clever and witty article on "Old Union," although not drawn to it by previous interest in the subject. Among the editorials the one on "Sisters" is both complimentary and cold. The writer acknowledges freely the great debt that a fraternity owes to its friends among the fair sex and of this we have often heard from members of many fraternities beside the Chi Psis. Still they do not want a feminine Chi Psi. Whether the prejudice extends to soroses that do not claim so close a bond, one can hardly tell. The chapter letters and alumni notes are delightfully full and the separate and lengthy list of recent initiates is a sight to gladden one.

The Beta Theta Pi is a monthly and its numbers for October and November are most rich in editorials and chapter and general college news. There is an alluring picture of life at Wooglin, the point of land owned by the fraternity on Lake Chatauqua. The editorials are brimful of good sense and wit.

The Crescent of Delta Tan Delta for October and November are largely convention numbers, and tantalizing with reports of banquets. In one of the chapter letters is the following excellent principle:

"We now number eight active members, and our chapter is in a good condition. Although it is not as strong in numbers as it might be, we feel that it is growing within itself. While we are eight in number, we are one in spirit. Perfect harmony is something that Alpha can always boast of. As we believe that the vitality of any chapter depends

only upon the standard of the members enrolled, we regard it imperative to choose only the best, and unhesitatingly exclude all those who would have a tendency to lower the dignity of the chapter."

The Kappa Sigma Quarterly made its debut in October and we wish it all success. Its home is in "Ole Ferginny" and it makes a departure from the beaten path by including among its purely literary articles a story of considerable length and originality and harrowing in the extreme. Some of the striking passages are worthy of quotation, but we doubt the spirit in which they would be received. The same may be said of the titleless but patriotic poem. We can not resist giving a few lines embodying the writer's idea of the aphorism that Might is Right.

"A thousand battles lost and won can make
No change of right. The stronger arm
Too often outweighs the balance justice holds
And makes her kick the beam."

There is a steel portrait of Jefferson Davis accompanying a biographical sketch, which extends into the next number.

The Sigma Nu Delta is the exponent of a fraternity that, like the Kappa Sigma, is strongest in the Southern States. Its cover is strikingly simple but blindly mystic. Is it against all laws to give an explanation? If not, we would very much like to know why the Delta alone appears upon the cover and why there are four modest stars and only three Greek letters. The 1. C's meet Sigma Nu at the University of Kansas, and we rather fancy meet sometimes with warm greetings. The subject of Northern Extension is amply discussed in a remarkably candid contribution from Ann Arbor.

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BEPUBLICAN PRINT, 18WA CITY, 18W

THE ARROW.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

→ **OF THE I. C. SOROSIS**

PI BETA PHI.

VOL. III, NO. 1.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

DECEMBER, 1886.



PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA, QUARTERLY, DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR.

TERMS.

\$1.00 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 25 CENTS.

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A PICTURE.

BY KATE B. REED.

All beautiful the landscape lay,

A master hand had touched, that day,

The picture, with a wondrous power,

And stem and leaf and bud and flower

The brighter seemed, the fresher grew,

With every curve the artist drew.

For eyes "unseeing," there might be Something that seemed monotony.

In this 'twas true, that everywhere Was beauty; earth and sky and air, The swelling slopes and restful glades Stretched far away in different shades

Of green; while here and there Were patches white of daisies fair,

And golden shades, where buttercups Lifted their vellow faces up To meet the kiss Old Sol sent down The morning beams, the flowers among. The brooklet, tumbling through the glen, Shot straight its course, then back again, As though to lead the mind astray, Though no intent to run that way; And over all a peaceful calm. But hark! a sweet, low, chanting psalm Comes from the vineclad village church, Where people gather in the search Of truth divine, and there to raise Their voices in a song of praise. And white winged messengers of love Bear them rejoicing to that Throne above. Just this to make it all complete, That Sabbath scene, divinely sweet.

NATURE AND LABOR.

BY LIBBIE EVANS.

Ringing of bells, blowing of whistles, screeching of engines, rattling and rumbling of cars, greet the first beams of light that have sped on their way through limitless realms of ether and through the mist and fog and smoke of earth to announce the coming of a new day. Soon the streams of humanity begin to emerge from their hiding places, men, women and children, grave and gay, thoughtful and thoughtless, anxious and careless, despondent and hopeful, weak and strong, all hurrying, pushing, jostling, rushing along, each to perform his part in the never-ending work of the world. Now "labor with its hundred hands knocks at the golden gates of the morning," wheels begin to turn and buzz, machinery begins to clank, vehicles rattle everywhere along the streets; work, work, all around men are up and doing. This is no time for lagging. Here is no place for quiet rest or thoughtful silence. Work, noisy, incessant work, around, above, beneath, everywhere. And the day advances repeating the story that so many days have told before, till it gradually fades away and silently sinks into the bosom of the Night clogs the wheels of industry, weary feet are homeward turned, and in garret and hovel aching heads and troubled hearts seek repose, and darkness and silence reign o'er the city.

But this selfsame day, bearing sorrow and joy alike to the restless hearts of mortals, views another scene in its circle of the earth. Its journey lies over countless hills and valleys, over forests deep and dark, which it vainly seeks to pene-

trate, over a sea of rolling prairies and boundless plains adorned with murmuring brooks and majestic rivers, along whose banks shady groves rustle their responses to the whispering breezes, while the birds in their branches mingle their voices with the music of the waters. Everywhere, on the plain and hill-side and nestling in the valley, are the peaceful homes of men, adding dignity and beauty to the scene. With the day man and nature spring The sun calls up the dew drops, the into activity. birds break forth into wonderful harmonies, the trees softly flutter their morning welcome, and man, sovereign creature, goes further into his broad fields-to work. For even here labor holds dominion and only when compelled by the hardy hand of toil does the earth yield up her "seed to the sower and bread to the eater." The day revels in the glory and the beauty its allotted time, then lingers, dallying with night, till the stars come forth and banish it forever.

Thus is labor ever surrounded by varied scenes and influences, each leaving its unmistakable trace upon the laborer. The difference in the circumstances attending manufacturing and agricultural industries is especially significant. In the one case man's labor is united with blind mechanical force. in the other with the forces of nature. In the one men are constantly kept in too close contact for the natural development of intellectual and moral strength. They are not placed in position to act independently and individually. the other independence is developed of necessity, by the diversity of condition and the boundless range given to life and activity, and individuality strengthened. Connected With the one there is noise and confusion, the other is comparatively quiet. The operation of secondary causes in the one tends to make men disregard and forget the great Ultimate Cause of all. The processes of nature in the other direct and lead out the mind to a higher over-ruling power. The one stunts the intellectual and moral powers, the other exercises and develops them. The one is repressive, the other is expansive.

Shall we look at these facts and fail to learn the lessons they teach? Political economists may estimate the exact amount of profit which labor should have and precisely how much is due to capital, and capitalists may conform to their ideas, and riots and mobs and strikes will still continue to do their works of destruction and death.

It is not because of low wages that it is possible for a few leaders to work up a crowd of men into a passionate, raging, furious mass. It is not because of hunger and want that during the past few months almost every day has come to us burdened with the news of strikes leading to riots and ending in bloodshed. True, hunger and want have too many victims in our large cities, but their pale faces and mute lips are all that tell of their misery. Men who never want for beer march up and down the streets demanding bread. They need something. They know not what. They get an idea that it is more bread, higher wages, or eight hours instead of ten, when it it is not the body that is suffering for nourishment, but the mind, and not fewer hours are needed to lessen fatigue, so much as the sustaining power of a thoughtful mind and cheerful spirit. No; the root and cause of all these labor difficulties is not on the the side of capital. It is in the stunted inntellectual and moral condition of the laborer himself. Why are these agitations confined to our great cities? Why have they not extended among our agricultural population? Is it because it has never known times of depression and suffering? No; but because here difficulty is met with intelligence to endure or to overcome. Because in the very pursuit of his vocation the farmer develops of necessity the power of independent thought and activity. The very character of his work requires and strengthens stability of purpose. Accustomed to direct his efforts in

accordance with the law and order of nature, he naturally and easily learns to recognize law and order in Society. The dynamite policy was never suggested as a remedy for social evil from any observance of the processes of nature. Her teaching is, whatsoever a man would reap, that must he sow, and then wait till the sunshine and rain have brought forth the ripened grain. Thus nature teaches her great lessons of patience and perseverance, and the seeds of discontent and strife, continually brought into our country with the thousands of foreigners who flock to its shores every year find no soil among our fertile hills and broad prairies. Many and great minds to-day are grappling with the labor problem. How to secure amicable relations between labor and capital, how to render the laboring classes in our cities content are the questions they are seeking to answer. But how long will men expect to gather grapes of thorns and figs of thistles? Whatever shall be instrumental in bringing about a solution of this problem will be something that shall develop, not repress, the intellectual and moral powers, something that shall lead out and lead up the mind and heart from things sordid and base to things pure and lofty. Meanwhile men may seek in vain, by concession, by arbitration, by legislation, by theories of the common interests of labor and capital, to escape the evils of strikes, violence, lawlessness, and anarchy. The seed has been sown that bears such a harvest and it must be reaped. Enormous masses of humanity have been allowed to accumulate in our large cities, illiterate, unprincipled men, in whose minds law is oppression and its resistence the way to liberty. Though out of the greatness of her heart our country has offered a home to such as these within her borders, they shall turn again and rend her. If she shall be able to survive that hour of her danger and extremity, if she shall be able to endure the storms she must encounter, it will be by means of the sustaining and upholding power of the courage and patriotism of those sons of hers who have grown strong in body, stable in mind and pure in heart, in the free air and upon the broad acres of her great plains and prairies.

FROM AN I. C. ABROAD.

On Aug. 2d last it was my privilege and delight to hear the great Wagner opera, Parsifal, given at Beyreuth, in the theatre built by the late King Ludwig, of Bavaria, for Wagner's use. It was an event in my life I shall never forget. The day after the opera, Liszt was buried there, and the funeral pagent and ceremonies were another impressive scene I shall ever remember. During the day of the opera the streets were as gay as the flags of Bavaria and the Empire could make them, in honor of the Crown Prince of Germany and his Princess, who came to attend Parsifal (I had a very good look at them by the way), and the whole town was out in holiday attire. After the funeral the town was again on the street, but the air of the crowd was very different. The same flag poles that had supported the blue and white of Bavaria, and the red, white, and black of Germany now floated the sombre black. The street lamps were lighted and heavily draped. The funeral train was a long one. Leading the procession were guards; then a car, carrying wreathes, floral tributes and mottoes, and followed by the catafalque. The catafalque was accompanied by priests with lighted tapers, boys with crucifix and urns for incense, and three officiating priests. Then came a few carriages and a great many on foot. I do not know who were in the carriages unless the singers, for the nearest relatives, the daughter of Liszt, widow of Richard Wagner, and her children walked, which is the custom here. I could hear but little of the services at the grave, but after the crowd had gone, I saw his resting place and the memorial wreathes, and carried away a bay leaf from one of them as a souvenir of the sad occasion. Jean Paul Richter lies near Liszt. His grave is uniquely marked by a huge boulder, which he had brought from the mountains near by, and much enjoyed while in life. A simple plate of metal is sunk in the stone, inscribed with his name and the usual dates. English ivy twines all about it, a fitting memorial of Jean Paul.

On the last day of August I found myself in the pretty town of Saltzburg, among the spurs of the Alps, just on the borders of Austria. Here Mozart was born and lived many years. The room in which he first saw the light is now a Mozart museum. The very corner in which his cradle stood is carefully pointed out. A lock of his hair and several specimens of his hand-writing are shown. A queer little instrument, something like a small melodeon, was opened by the guide for us to try. Its keys responded with a melancholy rattle. Its life and spirit must have passed out into those beautiful strains composed upon it, so long ago. Mozart's concert piano stands by, a more pretentious instrument, and still retaining something of its former sweetness, in spite of its great age-two hundred years or more. But of more interest than all these things are the portraits that line the walls. The master appears first as a chubby boy of four, playing in concert before some of the nobility; again as a twelve year old, making a concert tour through Holland; another picture shows him at sixteen, another at twenty-two; and so the series continues till ended by a portrait taken a short time before his death. Each artist seems to have presented some peculiar phase of character, and from them all we get a view of the whole man. These relics, with their memories, and his musical compositions, are all that remain to us of the great master.

EDITORIAL.

Send in your chapter letters.

Let us hear from our scattered alumnæ.

Send us your lists of absent alumnæ that we may send them sample copies of the Arrow, and, if possible, secure their subscriptions.

The encouraging financial recognition which was given to the Arrow at the last convention ought certainly to insure its permanence and financial prosperity. It only remains now for the chapters to remit promptly their prescribed number of dollars, with as many additional subscriptions as they are able to obtain. We send this number of the magazine to all chapters so far as we are able to obtain a list of their members, but expect the subscriptions to be paid before the next issue.

The editors owe an apology to the supporters of the Arrow for the long delay in the appearance of this first number of the year, as well as for the poverty of interesting reading matter. We can only plead in excuse unfortunate circumstances, chief among which were, first, the very short time between the convention, when the publishing was put in the hands of the Iowa City chapters, and the time fixed for the first issue (Dec. 15th); and, second, that it has been found necessary to change the editorship twice. This has been due to unforseen circumstances, but we hope not to

be so trammelled again. If we were disposed to complain we might also suggest that our assistants have been slow in sending in chapter letters and reports. We hope that in the future the associate editors will realize the responsibility which rests with them in keeping up this department of our magazine. On the whole, we are sorry, and promise to have No. 2 out at the specified time if possible.

In assuming charge of the publication of the official organ of I. C., the present editorial force feel keenly their weakness and inexperience as well as the responsibility of the position. But we have courageously resolved to bear the burden cheerfully, since it has been placed upon our shoulders, and do the best we can.

We are heartily in sympathy with the prevailing sentiment among our members which demands in the Arrow a magazine of high literary value as well as of social interest. There seems to be some doubt in the circles of fraternity journalism as to the precise province of the secret society publication. At least, we are led to infer a difference of opinion on that point from the wide range of sentiments expressed and the variety of plans pursued in the different publications of this kind which have come into our hands. Not a few devote the greater part of each issue to chapter letters, chapter gossip and reports of conventions or other interesting fgaternity doings. The object of some seems to be principally self-congratulation. Subscribers are asked to pay a dollar a year to be told how mighty they are, what a blissful state of perfect harmony reigns in their organization, and how far superior they are to their would-be rivals. Others, again, give the ring of the true metal when they provoke and invite the discussion, through the pages of the magazines, of questions of general interest to their organization, and when they insist upon and provide a full and able literary department.

Just how fully our venture will result in making the Arrow the exponent of our views on this subject, time and succeeding numbers of the magazine alone will tell. We will, however, endeavor, in a few words, to present our own aims and the general wishes of the sorosis as to the standard of the Arrow.

First of all, the Arrow is the organ of I. C., and is devoted to the interest of the sorosis; hence, its pages should contain whatever will be of interest to the members, whatever will help to a better understanding of the sources of our prosperity, or will help to perfect and strengthen the organization, and, lastly, it should contain articles of a purely literary character, on various subjects, which will be food for thoughtful I. C. minds and exercise for ready I. C. pens. The first of these requisites is supplied by chapter letters, which should be more punctually and generally contributed than they have been in the past; the second, by free and widespread discussion of questions of I. C. methods and policy and of anything connected with secret society work. This must not be left to the editors, or questions will necessarily be presented in a one-sided and local light. We want the Arrow to represent the sorosis as a whole and not merely the editorial staff or Iowa City chapters; hence, we invite contributions in this line from all members. If you have a plan to suggest or an idea to promulgate, or if you differ from any opinion expressed, send it in in black and white and in this way all members may become informed and interested.

As well do we solicit aid from I. Cs. everywhere in contributing general literary matter. If you have something good send it in without waiting to be asked. Let us have plenty of material to select from for each issue and we will have a better opportunity to give our readers something good.

Too much cannot be said in praise of our Lawrence sis-

ters for the ability and success with which they have conducted the *Arrow* for the past two years. Amid hindrances and delays most aggravating, lack of financial support, and especially the countless difficulties of the *beginning* of such work, they have succeeded in producing a really valuable magazine which ranks well with other publications of like nature. We solicit for ourselves the encouragement and support which has been accorded them, and more.

REPORT OF THE CONVENTION.

According to the decision of the last convention, held at Lawrence, Kansas, the tenth National Convention of the I. C. Sorosis was called at Indianola, Iowa.

The promptness with which the grand officers and delegates arrived, indicated well the spirit of energy and enterprise that each one felt, to make the organization stronger and healthier.

The members of the Tau Delta Tau Fraternity, kindly tendered the use of their parlors, and at 9 A.M., Oct. 19th, the ears of this hall were first opened to I. C. secrets.

After the cordial greetings and "hand shakes" that I. C.'s always extend to one another, Grand I. R. Mrs. Small opened the convention in due torm.

In a few well chosen words she impressed upon all present, the urgent necessity of strictest attention to business, so that the various points could be expeditiously and satisfactorily settled.

The committee on credentials reported the following delegates present, and bearing proper credentials. Belle Hudson, Iowa City, Iowa; Minnie Ely, Iowa City, Iowa; Leota Kennedy, Indianola, Iowa; Cary Dorr, Boulder, Colorado; Ella M. Grubb, Galesburg, Illinois; Mrs. Wharton, Ottumwa, Iowa; Laura Lyons, Lawrence, Kansas; Miss Wilson, Ames, Iowa; Fannie Thompson, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa; Flora Housel, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa; Mrs. Harrison, York, Nebraska; Clara Poehler, Lawrence, Kansas; Maude Smith, Galesburg, Illinois; Mrs. Wilson, Bloomfield, Iowa.

Roll call showed Fairfield, Iowa; Denver, Colorado; Carthage, Ill; Burlington, Iowa; and Cincinnatti, Ohio, unrepresented.

The sessions of the first day were mainly devoted to the discussions of minor points, and to systematizing the work before us.

In order to perform the required duties it was moved and carried to omit the programme prepared for an open session.

Reports were called for from the various committees holding over from last convention, and some given.

The routine of work laid out for Wednesday and Thursday was very promptly gone through, and was delightfully varied by greetings from the different Fraternities.

The main point gained was the constitutional support granted to The Arrow. The delegates, more than ever before, were made to feel the value and importance of a fraternity organ. Iowa City, appreciating the responsibility resting upon her, after a modest decline, was finally prevailed upon to attend to the future publication of the magazine.

The financial condition of the Sorosis was shown to be better than at the previous year. Yet, several chapters had been very negligent about discharging their obligations. The new constitution will undoubtedly make this henceforth improbable. May the report at the next convention be more commendable.

With Friday came the grave responsibility of framing a revised and permanent constitution. By judicious manage-

ment of Grand I. R. the time of every delegate was occupied by this important task. The committees reported as promptly as possible, but owing to the great amount of work that fell to the chief committee, the convention was not called to order until 7 P. M.

Pursuant to decision of the last session, the constitution was read and adopted article by article.

The Grand I. R. then announced that election of grand officers for ensuing years was next in order. Three of the present incumbents, Mrs. Small Grand I. R.; Miss Elva Plank, Grand R. S.; and Mrs. Leech, Grand Scribe, were unanimously re-elected. Miss Lizzie Flagler was made Grand Quaester by acclamation.

Several charters were granted for the founding of new chapters, which *veutis secundis*, will be introduced to the fraternity world at large, by the next issue of The Arrow.

After absolving the settlement of a pecuniary misunderstanding, the convention adjourned at 2 A. M. to meet at Ottumwa in two years. Can anyone doubt zeal and enthusiasm when they consider the time of adjournment?

The important feature of this convention was its business like proceeding, and the earnest desire of every delegate to dispose of the little difficulties that have a tendency to bring discord to a fraternity.

The harmonious way in which most matters were settled is an incident to be proud of. Only a few questions were brought up where radical differences of opinion prolonged discussions.

The value of the satisfactory decision of a vital question that has crept into the last four conventions, will certainly be felt in the future, making the Sorosis more harmonious as a whole.

For what was accomplished the palm should be awarded to the Grand I. R., Mrs. Small, who by her business ability, true devotion to I. C. and untiring zeal, enthused every delegate-

The convention passed too soon, and when the girls met at the depot Saturday morning to speak that painful word "farewell" who can doubt but that all wished they had assembled to give greetings.

The open-hearted and cordial hospitality of the Indianola girls will make the memories of this convention ever fresh and sweet.

ALPHA OF KANSAS.

CONVENTION GREETINGS.

The I. C.'s, while in convention at Indianola, derived much pleasure from the cordial reception given them and kindly interest felt by their friends.

The Delta Tau Deltas very considerately gave them the use of their hall as the place of meeting which they fully appreciated. The delegates had not all arrived before words of welcome were sent to them by the Kappa Kappa Gammas. While drowned in the business at hand on the first evening they were pleasantly rescued by the Phi Kappa Psi's in the form of a beautiful floral offering with $\Phi^{K \cdot \Psi}$ across the center and an arrow extending diagonally wrought in exquisite flowers. Some time before the convention closed they were again delighted by a telegram of greetings sent by the Pi Delta Theta fraternity then convening at New York City.

CMAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

LOMBARD UNIVERSITY.

GALESBURG, ILL., December, 1886.

Iota Chapter begins her fifteenth year with a small but courageous band. Several of our older and more active members left school last spring, three of these being members of the graduating class, and we that are left miss them very much. But while we are sorry to part with our older sisters, we are glad to welcome the new faces in our midst We have already initiated three new members this fall and expect more in the near future. Our new sisters promise to make good, energetic workers for I. C.

Until recently we have had no opposition, but this fall several of the girls in school have organized a rival society. They are much ahead of us in numbers, having invited to membership almost all in school who do not belong to us, and, although it was organized to injure us, we feel no great fear for our future welfare.

Our literary program for the past year consisted in the reading and discussion of selections from different authors. This is all we felt able to do after attending to our school duties. We intend to begin soon to read one of J. G. Holland's novels in our society.

One of our old members, Mrs. Linnie Meyers Bowen, is here visiting, and was present at our last meeting.

We recently celebrated our fourteenth birthday by a party at the home of Alvira Myers, one of our sisters.

Our most notable social event was the wedding reception which we gave to our G. I. R., Mrs. Small. The wedding took place on June 16th, at the residence of Pres. White.

We never had more pleasant meetings or a more sisterly feeling in our society than we have had during the past year, and our prospects for the future are bright.

> Lizzie Wigle, Corresponding editor.

KNOX COLLEGE.

GALESBURG, ILL., December, 1886.

Our chapter, the Upsilon of Knox College, is not yet three yeers old, and is still the only one among the ladies of our school.

At present we have seven active members, and several of the members not now in school but living in the city, frequently meet with us.

Last winter a course of Hawthorne was commenced, beginning with "The Marble Faun." Now we have laid out a course in Thackery, thinking that he amongst the English novelists has been especially neglected by us.

Last Commencement our I. R., Miss Carrie McMurtie, took the highest honor in the Scientific course, being salutatorian of her class.

Miss Olive Barnes at the same time graduated from the Conservatory of Music with high honors.

We have not entertained any this year, but the Phi Delta Thetas gave our society a picnic and boating party this fall.

HISTORY OF "LAMBDA CHAPTER."

The Lambda Chapter of I. C. situated at Simpson College has been prosperous and has materially strengthened itself since the last convention by the initation of a number of new members. The following are the names of those initiated since the last convention: Mollie Groves, Afton, Iowa; Princess Fegtley, Nevada, Iowa; Lillian Kern, Norwalk, Iowa; and Ida Hartman, Indianola, Iowa. We have been rather conservative in choosing new members, believing that the secret of our success lies not in numbers but the in quality of the candidates chosen. Death has mercifully spared our number in the last year, but Cupid has not. We have lost three members by matrimony, Ella Brook, Ella Jones and Minnie Smith.

We have given two entertainments within the last year One, at which only our own members were present, and a banquet last spring at which our gentlemen friends were invited. Both were enjoyable occasions. Our Sorosis has had its full share of honors in the college. Sister Lou Humphrey and myself represent the Sorosis on the editorial staff of the college paper, being reporter and assistant editor respectively. We have at present nine members in school and an active membership of sixteen. Our total membership dating from the beginning of our existence as a chapter,

twelve years ago is ninety. We are justly proud of our record as a Sorosis and we feel able to compete with any of the other societies that we meet in our Institution.

LEOTA KENNEDY.

BLOOMFIELD CHAPTER.

This fall begins the sixth year of our existence. Other years have found us more numerous, but none other more enthusiastic. We still hold onr meetings on alternate Saturday afternoons, and have frequent called meetings. We have had two "grub suppers" this fall, and gave an "apron social" also. This was quite an enjoyable affair. We I. C.'s all wore unhemmed aprons tied around the waist with ribbon, a piece of which had previously been cut off and sealed in an envelope. At the proper time the envelopes were passed, and the gentlemen present were requested to take the ribbons from the envelopes, find the aprons to match and hem them. Then came the time when "laughter reigned among the girls, awkwardness among the boys. and merriment over all." Two prizes were given when the work was finished—"grand prize" to the best, and "booby prize" to the poorest hemmer.

We are now preparing to give a parlor concert on Mendelssohn's birth-day, Feb. 3d. Our music is to be exclusively from Mendelssohn. If we consider our effort a success, you shall hear from it again. "Otherwise, otherwise."

May "THE ARROW" prosper, and become to all I. C.'s not a luxury, but a necessity.

DELLA GREENLEAF.

UNIVERSITY CHAPTER, S. U. I.

Our chapter consists of 7 members, three having been initiated during the Fall term, Eva Elliot, Bessie and Nellie Peery.

Besides our regular meetings, we have met with the Alumnæ Chapter on several very enjoyable occasions.

ALUMNÆ CHAPTER, S. U. I.

IOWA CITY, IOWA, December, 1886.

"Great bodies move slowly," and hence (I suppose) Delta Omega was a long time in getting under way this fall.

Several of our members being away from the city and the rest of us being *tired*, we took a vacation during the warm weather, having only one meeting during the summer.

Having pursued our programme for last year as far as was thought advisable, we have arranged our work in a different line for the coming year. The purpose is to make a clear, though necessarily superficial study of art in its different phases. Of course we cannot all be artists, but we think we may educate ourselves, so that we may appreciate art intelligently. Our work is not definitely laid out yet, but we shall use whatever authors seem best suited to our purpose. We take one chapter of Herbert Spencer's *Education* for a foundation. Our list of active members at present numbers twelve, with several ladies in the city who are interested in our work but are unable to meet with us.

At our last meeting we initiated Miss Sarah Loughridge, instructor in Latin in the University, who will be a valuable member.

We hope to ordain another votary of Pi Beta Phi at our next meeting. We are usually invited to tea by the sister with whom we meet, so that the social feature of our meeting is not lacking. Our sisters of the school chapter usually meet with us also.

We are very conservative in the matter of increasing our membership, believing that the only wise and safe way to do.

As a chapter we are in a healthy condition, though I am sorry to report the poor health of several of our sisters during the fall. But all are better now. More anon.

KAPPA CHAPTER.

Kappa Chapter has had a very happy year so far. We started into school with seven members, and the next week initiated six, four of whom had been asked by other societies, and the other two were I. C.'s "little sisters."

In October we had a delightful visit from Annie Wright, of Indianola, who assured our delegates to the convention of a hearty welcome; and they did have a glorious time, coming home better I. C.'s than ever. The only thing that disappointed us was that Pi Beta Phi was not added to our pin.

Although we have had no parties as yet, a number of "cookey shines" where the Phi Psis and Phi Gams were usually to be seen, have kept up our reputation as entertainers.

We are now rejoicing over the initiation of May Page, of Leavenworth, on whom we have been patiently waiting for three months.

But you have had enough of I. C. gossip and I will tell you something of K. S. U.'s new natural history building of

which she is justly proud. Two years ago the Legislature voted \$50,000 for it, and on Tuesday, Nov. 16th it was dedicated as Snow Hall, named after our honored professor of that department. But this beautiful white stone building is not enough, and we are asking for a Chancellor's residence and a Gymnasium. There are even hints of a Preceptress, but the I. C.'s at least feel sure they don't need one.

FROM OTTUMWA, IOWA.

OTTUMWA, IowA, Dec. 3rd, 1886.

DEAR ARROW:

We want to report to our I. C. sisters, that our chapter at Ottumwa is in a flourishing condition, and especially since our members returned from the convention, have we felt a renewed vigor and a new interest in our work. Our whole membership is fifty-three, though of course we have not many here, for some have moved away and some are attending school at Iowa City, Cedar Falls, etc. Our girls reported a delightful visit at Indianola, and we all feel grateful to the ladies of that chapter for their kind and courteous treatment toward our members, and to say that we are well pleased with the work done at the convention feebly expresses our sentiments. We have places innumerable laid out for the winter, both in our chapter work and in social way. We have given an oyster supper since the girls came home, which was a financial success. We are looking forward anxiously for the next two years to roll away, so we may all become acquainted with our sisters of the chapters. We have had the pleasure of meeting our Grand Scribe, Mrs. Leech, and we found her a very pleasant lady, and trust she will come again at no distant day. And now one request before I close. Will some of the sisters send either to THE ARROW, or to us, some I. C. songs? We are very anxious to learn some, but have none, and are trusting some of the chapters will help us out. Yours truly,

Anna C. Mather, Corresponding Editor.

MARRIED.

December 29th, 1886, Jennie D. Walker, of Lawrence, Kan., and Douglass E. Hamilton, of Des Moines.

Miss Walker has been a member of Pi Beta Phi for six years, and will be sure to find a welcome with her sisters in Des Moines. Mr. Hamilton is a member of Beta Theta Pi.

At Iowa City, Sept. 14th, 1886, Miss Nell G. Custer and Stephen A. Swisher. Nell will be remembered by all our sisters as Grand I. R. in '84-6, and a most enthusiastic I. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Swisher make their home Iowa City, so her chapter have not lost her. They are only a little jealous because they are now compelled to divide her devotion with the man. May their whole married life be as happy as the present seems to be.

Also from the Iowa City Chapter, Miss Lou E. Ham was married to Myron E. Westover, at her home near the city, Nov. 4th, 1886. Mr. Westover is located in Boston, and thither they went immediately after the quiet wedding,

to lay the foundations of another happy home. They report everything lovely, and married life not a deltsion. Pax vobiscum.

At the home of Mr. Jas. Lavery, near Indianola, Mr. Ross Noble and Miss Delia Fisk. Delia has been a loyal I. C. for eight years, and "the girls" will miss her very much. The wedding was a quiet one, owing to the recent death of the bride's mother. The best wishes of our chapter go with our sister to her new home.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Chapman, nee Carrie Lane, a Pi Beta Phi indeed, of Ames, is now in San Francisco in the employ of the Journal of Commerce. Her sisters will be grieved to learn of her recent sad bereavement. Last summer, when on the point of starting to join her husband, who had proceeded her to San Francisco, she received word of his serious illness, and before she could reach him he was dead. They had been married but little more than a year, and the future seemed full of promise.

Belle Hudson is spending the winter with friends in Ithaca, N. Y.

The many friends of Cora Rynearson, B. S. '84, S. U. I., were surprised and delighted by her sudden reappearance among us on the 19th. She has returned to Iowa City to pursue a post-graduate course and recuperate her health.

Miss Clara Poehler, of Lawrence, Kan., visited Belle Hudson and other I. C. friends in Iowa City in November.

Mrs. Emma Haddock read a paper on "Women as Land Owners in the West," before the A. A. W., or Woman's Congress, in Louisville.

Mina B. Selby, of Iowa City, Iowa, nas gone to Florida to enjoy the climate and take a position in the preparatory department of the McCormick University, to be established at De Fuinak Springs.

KAPPA OF KANSAS.

Mamie Woodward returned from an eight months Eu ropean trip in September.

Eoline Cockins landed in New York, Sept. 5th, after a delightful summer abroad.

Mina Marvin is traveling in Europe with Miss Morgan, professor of Literature at Wellesly.

Maud Mansfield is with us again, having spent the autumn in Kentucky.

Sue Miles is attending Lasell.

Clara Coffin of Leavenworth, and Dot Mead of Topeka, spent Thanksgiving with their Lawrence sisters.

Maud Mansfield entertained Hon. Jesse Grant, Nov. 26th.

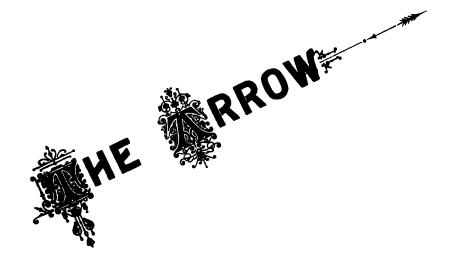
Ethel Allen, the former editor of the Arrow, was, when last heard from, in Paris. She will remain abroad two years.

Addie Sutliff has been in Cincinnati for the last seven months.

Franc Hunt and Al Yohi, Phi Gamma Delta, were married in Leavenworth.



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1887.

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THE ARROW.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

→ #OF THE I. C. SOROSIS #←

PI BETA PHI.

VOL. III, NO. 2.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

MARCH, 1886.

THE AROW—

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA, QUARTERLY, DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR.

TERMS.

\$1.00 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 25 CENTS.

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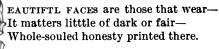
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BEAUTIFUL THINGS.



Beautiful eyes are those that show Like crystal panes where hearth-fires glow, Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words Leap from the hearth like songs of birds, Yet whose utterance prudence girds.

Beautiful hands are those that do Work that is earnest, brave and true, Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go On kindly ministries to and fro— Down lowliest ways, if God wills so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear Ceaseless burdens of homely care, With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountain but few may guess.

Beautiful twilight at set of sun, Beautiful goal, with race well won, Beautiful rest, with work well done.

Beautiful graves where grasses creep, Where brown leaves fall and drifts lie deep O'er worn-out hands—oh! beautiful sleep.

-Selected.

A BIRTHDAY SONNETT.

When from the north Old Winter's trumpets blare.

At his stern call the streamlets cease to flow, Chill earth, wrapped close in robe of mantling snow, Hides half in shame her shriveled breast so bare, Nor dreams that with an air and sky more fair, Passed loveliness on cheek again may glow, And old delights may warm a pulse, which slow Has grown in Winter's ice and polar glare. Arouse thee Earth! to greet the smiling day; Nor deem life's glory lost, nor set thy sun, While Gladness waits, soft voiced, upon thy way To change for green thy garments of a nun, To add a leafy crown and sandals gay, And bids the bless my love—She's twenty-one.

-Susan Fennimore Smith.



WOMEN AS HOLDERS OF GOVERNMENT LANDS.

It is wonderful—the rapidity with which claims have been located, provisions of the law complied with, payments made and titles secured during the past five or six years. Some idea of the results of this land mania can be obtained by comparing the government receipts from public lands. Take, for instance, the time between 1875 and 1885. During the first five years of this period, the government receipts from suchlands were only \$7,000,000.00, while the receipts from the same same source during the last five years—that is, from 1880 to 1885—were over \$25,000,000. Take another example in figures. There were, in 1875, nearly three million acres of land taken under the homestead and tree claim acts, while in 1885 there were nearly 12,000,000 of acres taken under the same act.

These figures will give a faint conception, at least, of the land fever that has been and still is raging in the country. And the excitement has not been confined to rich or poor, to class or sex. Land companies with capital, by fraudulant means, have realized immense gains. As an example,—a land company in California hired six hundred American citients to make entry of 160 acres of land each, then to transfer their patents to a member of the company for a trifling sum. The company thus came into possession of 96,000 acres of the best redwood timber land in California, at a cost of about \$2 50 per acre. The land was afterward sold at \$20 per acre. The case is now being investigated. Business men with means have made investments on smaller

scales. For instance, four working girls each over the age of twenty-one years were induced, for a compensation, to spend six months on the praries of Dakota, holding preemption claims in their own names, for the benefit of their employer, and thus realizing to one man 640 acres, not an acre of which he was actually entitled to under the law. And in very many cases, women take claims for the benefit of male relations who have already been benefitted to the extent of the law.

These laws, passed especially for the advantage of the poor, that they might secure homes at reasonable rates, have thus often been taken advantage of by the rich. But when we consider the great good that has grown out of them, the numerous homes and healthy competence that has come to many a laboring man and woman through the government's munificence, we cannot but see that, in the end, the good far outweighs the evil. The poor have flocked to these open lands. Old men have suddenly torn themselves and their families away from all the connections and ties of a lifetime to die on the prairies of their new home, but to leave an inheritance for their children. Middle aged men, blessed with numerous of the Roman matron's jewels, but to whom gold is a quantity unknown, are seeking it in government lands. Young men, whose fortunes are yet in the future, have risked their hard earned dollars in a like venture.

And this fever has not thus raged without touching the working women. The opening up of the country by railroads made it possible for women to respond to the general cry, "land ahead." The dry bones of the worn-out schoolteacher have been shaken, and she has been induced to look beyond the four walls of her school-room into the great world outside, and learn by actual measurement the exact size of a 160 acre lot. The excitement has extended to women in all avocations—those in professional life, teachers, clerks, copyists, dressmakes, seamstresses, even kitchen girls

have added their mite to the general treasury, and made their choice out of Uncle Sam's broad domains. Indeed, the earnings of working women all over the west have made a large factor in the government receipts from public lands during the past few years; for women very much oftener preempt land—that is, live upon it for six months, then pay the government price of \$1.25 per acre—than they take either homestead or tree claims. Of course, I cannot give figures as to the exact number of women who have taken government lands. It would be the work of years to study the land office records to that effect. But, from every State and Territory in the west, where government lands are lo-Cated, except the territories given over almost wholly to mining interests, comes the general statement-many women avail themselves of their right to take government lands, and many claims are taken under all of the several land acts. To women who have money, there is no great hardship in complying with the requirements of the law. It is only a very prolonged, quiet picnic, with not the very best picnic Provision. From one locality in eastern Kansas, there went Out eight young girls into the western part of their own State, took adjoining claims and built their little houses or shacks as they are termed, so that two of the company Could live together. Thus each little home was at least two iles from its nearest neighbor. They were twenty miles from any railroad station, and their picnic fare was bacon with pancakes made without either eggs or milk. And yet they returned to their homes looking so well and strong and brown that their friends could not be induced to sympathize with them, or conceive that they had endured great hardships. As a mere matter of recreation, it was gold to them, even though they never realize profit out of their land. I give this as only one, and perhaps as bright and cheery an instance as any, of the thousands upon thousands of women throughout the west who have taken government lands.

In Colorado, although farming is a difficult business on account of the necessity of irrigation, yet many hundreds of women have taken claims there, and quite a large per cent have remained upon their and identified themselves with the growing country. And report states this is much oftener the case with unmarried women who take government lands than with unmarried men; though there are cases where unmarried men have had attractions that kept them there. For instance, sometimes betrothed couples from the east go west, each takes a preemption claim, and after six months, prove up, and each gets certificate of title; then shortly after, they together get a marriage certificate and the young husband takes a homestead, and the pair settle down to grow up with the county, on a farm of 480 acres.

In all these open public lands, there is perhaps none that have filled up so rapidly as Dakota. And Dakota certainly takes the palm for women land owners. The reason for this is perhaps its position with reference to so many populous states, and the enterprise of railroad companies in so rapidly pushing their lines to the west and north. Yet many women have taken claims twenty, even thirty, miles away from the railroad terminus, hoping soon to have their lands rise in value by the completion of a projected road. And all over the thinly settled portions of Dakota, hundreds of women live alone under their own shack and garden patch, and "none dare molest or make them afraid." Indeed, the woman who has the fortitude involuntarily to accept such a life would not brook intrusion; and, as to fear, she has certainly conquered that feminine weakness, if, indeed, she had ever possessed it. Widows with families generally take homesteads, and of course, live upon them, and after a time, gather many comforts about them. Unmarried women who take preemption claims, after proving up, live in the cities or towns, doing some kind of work until they are able to

sell so as to realize something out of their claims, then often invest in city or town property. (Indeed preempted land, as a rule, changes hands once or twice before it reaches the bona fide farmer.) Women who take tree claims do a great deal of the work of seeding and transplanting small trees with their own hands. But women in Dakota do not more often than in the states, buy land for farming purposes, and voluntarily assume such work. When they do it, it is largely a matter of necessity. Yet many thousands of women in southern and middle Dakota own government lands. In fact, the woman who has not some kind of a claim proved up is either a new comer or a curiosity. The grown up daughters in the very best and wealthiest families take claims, as do also their serving girls. Even Dakota wives often become land owners through the munificence of their husbands, who wish to be poor that they may honestly claim government lands.

But by far the greater proportion of women land owners in Dakota went there from the contigouus states for the express purpose of taking land, many seeking health and gain, many seeking gain alone, and finding both; and often times a husband in the bargain. They have very generally made their homes there. And this ownership of land has been of great benefit to the women of Dakota. There are fewer dependent women there in proportion to the population than in any other country in the world. This, the boast of Dakota, arises out of the fact that so many energetic, self-reliant, working women, who were unable to make more than a bare living in the states, have taken their energy and courage and spirit there, and by their business ability secured to themselves an income beyond the mere drudgery of their daily labor. To my inquiry, "What class of women are land holders?" the answer universally came, Here are no classes. The woman who can support herself by any honest work is as good as another; and those who take land are generally intelligent, educated, and refined. This condition of things must make its impress there on the coming generations of women.

I would not, however, leave the impression that this going west and taking land is always a grand holiday. Those who go are usually poor, have merely the bare necessities; then if reverses come, want and suffering must follow. Raging fires and violent storms sweep over that new country, leaving destruction in their wake. Last summer two young girls left Iowa to seek their fortunes in Dakota. Their claims were located, their shacks built, and a few weeks of the brightest days they had ever known had passed, when there came a night in which, as Burns says,

"A child might understand, The deil had business on his hands."

One of those sudden, driving wind and rain storms so common on large praires, struck their frail shelter and battered it in pieces. The rain came down in torrents; and, with no covering but their night garments, they took hands to prevent losing each other in the darkness.

"And such a night they tak the road, in As ne'r poor sinner was abroad in."

Thus, in the pelting rain and driving wind, they sought shelter at their nearest neighbors more than a mile away. This is one of the variations of claim life. It breaks up the monotony and lessens the time for meditation.

To conclude—there are true tales of the work of energetic, heroic women in the far West, before which the heroism of the soldier pales; and which should stand out as monuments in the history of woman's determined effort at self-support and self-reliance. From Washington Territory came numerous accounts of women who shrank not from the most difficult labor under the most trying circumstances.

Intelligent, educated women who had known ease, gave the history of their pioneer work, with no grain of regret or shadow of complaining. One, alone, without child or mother or sister, is living on a heavily timbered homestead. says she has done all the work of grubbing and clearing her land, plowed it with a mattock and cultivated and harvested her crop of potatoes, ruta bagas, and beets for feed for her cattle, mowed grass with a scythe and carried it from the swamp to her house load by load in a blanket; takes care of and does the dairy work from five cows; hunts them in the deep forest, with no trail to mark their course or her own; chops her firewood from the growing forest-trees a foot or more in diameter-and saws and splits it for use. Yet, when she commenced this work three years ago she was not strong. But strength came with exercise, and she expects, after a while, when the dairy advantages of her land are improved, to live easier. She has, planted and in bearing on her place, all kinds of small fruits, so that she even now has some of the luxuries.

Another example. Three years ago, a woman left a worthless and cruel husband who could not support her, and a wash tub which had been her only support for many years, and with her aged mother and three little children. started in search of a home. The only encouragement she received was the taunt that she should have been been sent to an insane asylum, for taking her helpless family into that wild country. She located 320 acres as homesteads for herself and mother, walking nine miles from the land office, through mud and water, through the forest where no attempt had been made at road making. The settlers round about turned out and built them a house, and then work for them commenced in earnest. She, with the help of her oldest boy of twelve years, grubbed and cleared ten acres of ground, made rails out of the timber and fenced it, cut the growing trees and manufactured them into pickets and

posts, and made a picket fence enclosing the house and two acres of ground, raised there provisions, or, if able to purchase anything, it was at the further cost of walking nine miles to the nearest market and carrying it home on her back. And, with all this, she found time to nurse the sick and so make some little money, with which she bought pigs, chickens, cows, and a team of oxen-which she pronounces a luxury. Since going on her claim, her mother died, and but one year of her pioneer life had passed when her oldest son shot himself, so that amputation of a leg was necessary. That left the work for many mouths all for herself and a daughter of ten years. Thus she labored with the sorrow of death in her cottage, and the trouble of sickness and its attendant expenses. With all these reverses, she writes. "We have never really been in want of the necessities, although we have not strictly adhered to the lastest fashion."

From Colorado, a case is reported of resolute and enduring courage. A widow with three little children, the oldest but ten years of age, took 160 acres of mountain land. man tried to take her claim from her, and, by intimidating her, hoped to drive her off. He commanded her to leave, but she went quietly to work to build her own little house, getting together a few logs and covering them with her wagon sheet. And there, in her improvised cabin, with no protection but God's watchful care, she slept with her three little ones. And while she slept, the man built a better cabin than hers, and in the morning came with a team and plowed around her cabin. She resolutely walked after him and planted the land as he plowed. Again he left, declaring he "would come back and get her out of that." She then, with the help of her oldest boy, dragged poles and branches from the mountain side and built a fence around the plowed land. True to his word, her persecutor came back, bringing with him a mob of men of his own type, to help him, as

against this one lone woman and her babes. She, with all the dignity of a major of an army, commanded a halt, and ordered the men not to come within her enclosure. They looked on with amazement; evidently she was not the kind of a woman they had been in the habit of dealing with. They saw in her face an assurance of the justice of her cause that could not be shaken—a spirit that could not be broken—a resolution as steadfast as the mountains of her chosen home. And they left and troubled her no more. And there, by unspeakable labor, in the seclusion of her home, for which she fought so bravely, she holds her land and supports her little family.

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"The bravest battle that ever was fought!
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot, With sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent words or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men;

But deep in a walled up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently bore her part—
Lo! there is that battle field."

WA CITY, October, 1886.

Emma Haddock.

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These stirring tales of woman's endurance, of her bold, anduous, hazardous undertakings—yielding to no opposing force, but pushing straight on towards the goal of her hopes—a home, are not complete without a glimpse of the heart life, of the loves and hopes that impel her, of the hidden sorrow which her new life is veiling more closely, of her brave, steadfast devotion to the one object of her life, that enables her, alone, to ring the knell of old associations, and make for herself new friends and a new home in the wild forests of the great West.

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Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
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IOWA CITY, October, 1886.

Emma Haddock.

SOMETHING OF WASHINGTON.

* * "Here are beautiful sunsets; and here, which ever way you turn your eyes, are scenes as well worth gazing at, both in themselves and for their historic interest, as any that the sun ever rose and set upon."

Having planned for every day many places of interest to attend, each new, bright morn was hailed with delight. But society, this winter, has been at its height and claimed much time and attention. Consequently, sight-seeing was forced to be a secondary matter. Each week has been crowded with receptions, teas, balls, dinners, etc. Many are the exclamations of joy when the approach of Lent is mentioned. Then all the official festivities are brought to a close. Many of the gayest participants are now seeking winter resorts to recuperate.

Upon arriving here the first social duty is to make the round of calls. Every Monday the ladies on Capitol Hill and the wives of the Judiciary receive; Tuesday, the wives and daughters of Representatives; Wednesday, the Cabinet ladies; Thursday, the wives and daughters of Senators; Friday, those residing in the city, and Saturday for Mrs. Cleveland, who has won the admiration of all.

While there is a great deal of pleasure in making the rounds, in time it becomes wearisome. We often meet in the gay circles members of the foreign Legations, and cannot but admire the ease and grace with which they appear

in society, having perfectly acquired the manners and customs of our people.

The President has had three receptions, all very pleasant but crowded. On these evenings, at 9 o'clock, while the Marine band plays "Hail to the Chief," the receiving party, consisting of the President, Mrs. Cleveland and the Cabinet ladies, come slowly down the wide stairway of the Executive Mansion, pass through the main corrider and the red room and station themselves in the blue room. Then the guests as they arrive fall in line, and in turn are presented to the President and Mrs. Cleveland and the ladies assisting her. Sometimes the crowd is so great that it would be unendurable were it not for the Marine band producing some of the sweetest music ever heard, reaching the hearts of the merry, pensive or sober. Every Monday morning for two hours this same band gives free concerts at the Marine Barracks, and many lovers of music find their way there.

In all directions from the City are beautiful drives leading to suburban places of interest. Everybody enjoys the drive to and over the grounds of the Soldiers' Home. By taking the less frequented route homeward can be seen a very queer house built in the trees about fifteen feet from the ground and inhabited by a lone man. It is made of canvas, and we gained access to it by climbing a number of stairs. There are three rooms in the house, nicely furnished, with a piano in one room, and the visitors often make music to please the lonely inhabitant. He calls his home "Air Castle Park," surrounded it by a high fence, and placed in the enclosure six large dogs for the further protection of his aerial home.

A trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon is one of the chief pleasures of a Washington visit. It is but a few hours ride, and as we near the place the bell tolls, and from that time until we are on the steamer returning, we are re-

minded of the Sabbath day, so solemn and sacred does everything seem.

With none of the unpleasant features of a western winter, my visit has been very enjoyable and ever to be remembered. I received my Arrow here a few days ago, and being so far away from most of my sisters, it was perused with two-fold delight.

Sude Weaver.

A PAGE FROM AN I. C.'S JOURNAL.

LONDON, June 26, 1886.

To-day we enjoyed the great privilege and pleasure of a call upon Jean Ingelow. Her home is an unpretentious brick dwelling in South Kensington, where she has lived for the greater part of her life.

We were met at the door by a trim English maid, who showed us into the reception room. The room itself is worthy of mention as lacking the dreary stiffness common to such apartments. A soft, warm carpet covered the floor, an inviting sofa, and several easy chairs were scattered through the room, an open piano and harp suggested other music than the songs of the gifted poetess, several fine paintings and family portraits adorned the walls, while a profusion of unique bric a-brac added to the attractiveness of this home-like place.

As Miss Ingelow came forward to greet us, I, for one, was conscious of a slight shock, to the effect that the reality was not exactly what my fancy had pictured. She is short, a little inclined to *embonpoint*, and with rather a flushed face,—a peculiarity of all middle aged English women. Her dress was of some black cloth, plainly made; a slight fullness of lace was caught at the throat by a pearl pin, con-

taining a curl of gray hair; several old fashioned rings on her little finger were all the other ornaments she wore. Indeed she was quite unlike one's ideal of the author of "Songs of Seven," "Divided," and "Regret." However, Miss Ingelow received us in such an informal way and with such sweet graciousness that we soon forgot our momentary pang of disappointment. Although she spoke very kindly of America and expressed herself as always pleased to meet Americans, yet she did not attempt to disguise her dislike for the faction in our own country who uphold the Irish insurgents. In vain we tried to tell her in a delicate way of our sincere admiration for her life and works, but she would always forestall us by making a pretty little gesture, and saying in a cheery voice: "Oh, such a little thing!"

Our call was necessarily brief. When we arose to go, Miss Ingelow asked if we would like to go into her garden and pluck a few flowers. This permission we gladly took advantage of, and each of us carried away a sweet souvenir of a delightful half hour with one of the most delightful cf of English women.

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EDIKORIAL.

We are favored with another interesting communication from across the seas for this issue. This and the one in our last issue were secured through the kindly efforts of our Lawrence sisters, and will, we doubt not, be read with interest and profit by all. The next best thing to going to Europe ourselves is to have our sisters go and then write to us about it. We also commend to the thoughtful consideration of our readers the articles on chapter halls and literary work, contributed by the Boulder chapter, and especially that on Pi Beta Phi.

We are glad to be able to note the encouraging financia condition of The Arrow for the year; at least it seems so now. According to present indications, lack of funds will not cause delay or irregularity in the issuing of the remaining numbers of the year; that is, if the subscriptions are sen tin promptly, and from the encouraging expressions and good wishes we have already received from many of the chapters, we are sure there will be no difficulty of this kind. When we first heard of the plan of an equal tax, we felt doubtful of its success, though it seemed much better than the old plan. But events seem to be proving the wisdom of the convention in this respect, and we shall feel highly gratified if it turns out that they "built even more wisely than they knew." Some of the chapters have sent in their quota, and others are

ready to send. What with the hearty co-operation of all the chapters and the skill and devotion of our able business manager, the financial department of The Arrow wears a truly golden aspect.

The Beta Theta Pi for January contains an interesting editorial on honorary membership-interesting, but not as forcible as the first few sentences seemed to promise. writer is evidently inclined to take a conservative view of the subject, and is not willing to commit himself too far. Though he speaks of it as a well-worn subject, we think it is a matter which has never been brought before the minds of our own sorosis to any great extent; and since the move made at the recent convention to make the conferring of honorary membership one of our practices, we think that the matter should receive the careful and candid consideration of our members. We should not adopt any such measure thoughtlessly, especially one which has such a down-dragging tendency as this. While it is true that the few honorary members we have who were taken in under the old regime are an honor to us, yet we think the revival of such a custom would be dangerous and of no advantage. The constant aim for a long time to come should be to restrict membership rather than leave any excuse for shoddy admissions. On the whole, we are decidedly opposed to the unguarded clause as it stands in the proposed constitution, and think that at any rate it would be wiser to wait a while before attempting anything in this line.

We wish to call attention once more to the fact that THE ARROW is not an oracle; that what is there expressed in the way of editorials and letters is only the expression of opinion, and that necessarily a very limited one. Also that THE ARROW is to be representative of the whole sorosis, and

voice the sentiments of all. Consequently, sisters, if the views promulgated are not in harmony with your own views, or if you can add to or endorse what is said, we hope you will not fail to embrace the opportunity. We wish our magazine to be the expression of the best thought and highest sentiments of the sorosis wherever found. It should be a substantial aid in developing our methods and organization, and should count as a decided factor in our future progress. It is necessary, in order to come to the wisest decisions respecting questions of policy, and to advance the highest aims of the organization, that individual members be fully awakened and informed on these points; that questions be agitated and aired and viewed from all standpoints. For instance, this month we publish a very interesting and thoughtful article on the question of our Greek letter name. The June Arrow ought to bring out responses pro and con from all quarters. There seems to be a lack of information and decided opinion, too, among the chapters in regard to the questions of honorary membership, alumnae chapters, ante-collegiate ini-These points are not yet settled, and will probtiations, etc. ably be for consideration again at the next convention. Whatever we do, let us make an end of these vexed questions then, if not before. Let us hope that in the next convention THE ARROW will show fruits by making the chapters and the members acquainted with each other and with the interests of all, and by the weaker chapters having definite and independent ideas as well as the stronger. We must all work in order to accomplish what we wish, but must also think and make our thoughts known to others. This is the privilege THE ARROW affords. Please exercise it.



One very common point that is made by the sterner sex in an unfavorable comparison of the relative capabilities of

men and women is that women are too much given to details, that they are too particular about the minor points of their work to carry out the whole successfully. While this may be true in many respects, we certainly do not accept the fact as regards matters of business. Our observation has been more among young women, and it is with young women we are chiefly concerned now, so that what we have to say will apply especially to them.

A society of young ladies will discuss some project and decide upon some course of action. The execution of their plans is left with a committee of one or more. The plan miscarries or is unreasonably long delayed on account of the carelessness of the committee in performing the duties imposed upon them. A debt is owing against a society; the treasurer of the organization forgets to collect and neglects to pay until discredit is brought upon her society and annoyance and inconvenience to the creditor. Letters of inquiry or like business are addressed to some young lady; she allows endless trifling excuses to prevent or delay an answer, and untold annoyance ensues. Such and like exhibitions of feminine culpability are of such frequent occurrence as to afford us, we think, good grounds for a short sermon.

If text is needed, let it be the recent serio-comic demonstration that has been made by some of our Monmouth sisters. The inexcusable delay in passing upon the revised constitution presented by the Indianola convention is another case in point, while individuals can multiply instances of carelessness with more or less disastrous results. Notwithstanding the mystery that has enveloped the history of the Monmouth chapter for the past few years, one thing seems perfectly clear—that the origin of the unpleasantness was their neglect in attending to their business affairs with the other chapters. We are inclined to think that their loose methods of management were no worse than those of any other simi-

lar organization of young ladies, possibly no worse than most of the I. C. chapters themselves. The difference lay in the fact that they occupied a position of greater responsibility; their negligence affected the whole sorosis. We cannot but think what a different position they might now have occupied, what a different aspect the affairs of the sorosis might now have worn had the young ladies at Monmuth upon whom that duty devolved been prompt and business-like in answering the numerous letters addressed to them and in calling the convention of 1884. The serious results of this inactive method are apparent.

A business man who would conduct his affairs after this fashion would soon lose his patronage. Young men are not so given to careless habits, as a rule, because they realize that they are in training for a future business career, and are making their reputations. Would that such an incentive could mould our girls from childhood. We do not think they are wholly to blame for this state of things, for the training of girls for generations has been in an opposite direction, and even now their chances are not as good as their brothers'. But they are largely at fault for being so content to leave matters as they are instead of improving every opportunity to assert and improve their talents in matters of Perhaps if they were made to realize that their future daily bread depended upon this practice in business-like habits, one would not, in order to be reasonably certain of a reply to an important letter, have to emphasize the "please answer at once and oblige" clause, enclose a stamped envelope, and then wait—with what patience it were possible. Perhaps a reply will come straggling along in a few weeks, perhaps never. One refreshing exception to this rule occurred recently, when a most loyal I. C. found time, in the hour before her wedding, to answer an important letter from THE ARROW.

We have written in a general way, but we wish our re-

marks to be personally applied by each I. C. who finds them fit her in any respect. Let us win distinction and a reputation, as a sorosis, for prompt and business-like attention to details.

The fraternity question is of increasing importance to the college student. Fraternities (and by "fraternities" we mean ladies' college secret societies as well as gentlemen's) are constantly growing in numbers and influence, and faculty opposition is being gradually withdrawn. This is a strong argument in their favor, and augurs well for their future prosperity. But prosperity is dangerous, and while we do not intend to take the part of the croaker, we do think there are rocks upon which the fraternity cause is in danger of being wrecked, and that the pilots of fraternity interests must seek to know their location and to steer clear of them.

We expect in the future to take up and consider some of the more salient features of the "Greek" question; for the present we will present a few thoughts on one point to which we think fraternity members do not give the serious considation it would seem to deserve; that is, the question of expense.

At the risk of being charged with pessimism, we will say that we think the tendency of modern school life is toward richness and extravagance in habits, in dress, and in public occasions. We think this tendency is manifest to a large degree in fraternity circles; that the usual cost of maintaining a fraternity is disproportionate to the actual benefit derived (benefit including the full allowance of social enjoyment and downright fun), and is detrimental to the prosperity and reputation of the organization. It is noticeably the rule that if a student, on entering school, is known to have plenty of money to spend, he is at once solicited by one or more fraternities, while those who come in a more unpretentious manner must wait to show their undoubted ability and real

worth before the fraternity considers them at all. This means something. To us it means that the cost of running fraternity affairs is made so great that the members, in order to relieve themselves of as much of the burden as possible, are willing to admit to membership persons of doubtful, or at least unproven character, for the sake of their financial support; it means that intellectual and moral worth are subordinated to financial worth; that money is more desirable than mind. This needs no comment. We are sure that every right minded fraternity boy or girl recognizes the injustice and unwisdom of such a policy, as well as the danger to the highest interests of the fraternity.

But there is danger to the best interests of the fraternity, also, in the fact that desirable persons are often prevented from joining them on account of the expense. A young man or woman to whom a dollar represents a definite amount of hard work on the one hand and a definite amount of valuable knowledge on the other, will hesitate long before he believes that the profit to be derived from fraternity life will be an equivalent for the money expended. And such persons are often the ones whom the fraternities can least afford to do without.

As fraternities, we might improve in this respect. It is a consideration which should weigh heavily in our deliberations. Let those fraternities whose aims are purely of the elite social order go to any length they wish in elegant apartments, extravagant entertainments and expensive fraternity machinery, but let us who have at heart the advancement of those nobler purposes which all are supposed to have stored away somewhere in their constitutions and hearts, endeavor to accomplish the same good fraternity work without making expense an obstacle to our noble working classes both within and without the fold.

We I. C.'s have the name of being very exclusive. Let us be proud of the reputation and consider it the highest praise that can be bestowed upon us. In maintaining this reputation the future glory of I. C. depends.

"In numbers there is strength" seems to be the motto of many fraternities. Let it not be ours. If a chapter be small do not think the numbers must be increased in order that the chapter may flourish. That we are known by the company we keep should be borne in mind. We are looked upon as a body. A good member, one of ability, of true mental and moral worth, will not be singled out from those whom the fraternity has acded to its ranks for no other purpose than to increase the number. Some will look at the new initiate and say "Why did they take her into the fold?" Others, "What caused them to think she would be a desirable member?" "Nothing to recommend her." Such remarks are heard quite frequently in fraternity circles. Better would it be for a chapter to die than to lower the standard of admission, thereby lowering the status of the whole fraternity.

We object to a very large number, thinking it almost beyond human possibilities for eighteen or twenty to be associated together who will agree and work harmoniously with one another. Probably many will differ with us. Let us know, let us become thoroughly acquainted with those whom we would unite to ourselves in the bond of I. C., and not take them on short acquaintance. To be sure, we may lose some of the brightest by waiting, but if they are girls of true worth they will wait for us. The I. C. Sorosis is, on the whole, more conservative than any other fraternity, and it is a fact of which we may justly be proud.

OPEN LETTERS.

I. C.—PI BETA PHI.

Whether you are perfectly satisfied with our name, or whether you want to give more prominence to Pi Beta Phi, or to gradually lose sight of I. C., or to suppress it entirely, or—do any of you know just what you do want? In the consideration there are two important questions: would a change be of any benefit; would a change have any injurious results.

Glancing at the parts which make up the whole, if a student is being "spiked," would she not prefer, other things being equal, to become a real live Greek, rather than one of the Romans who followed after and adopted the customs of their learned predecessors, like borrowed finery. own chapter I believe there has been but one who ever refused on the ground of name, for our members are such that young ladies can decide on account of the character of that their associates rather than the name. Our long standing has overcome the prejudices, as this little conversation may illustrate. One of our rivals, when working a girl whom we were working, explained that the 'I. C.'s were only Latins or something.' The reply received was that for all that, it would take them many a day to build up a reputation equal to the I. C.'s.' We have in our ranks those who have brothers among the Greeks of this college, and others whose brothers are members of the exclusive eastern fraternities.

In colleges where we have been in precedency, we have stood against any and all opponents, with the exception of

two cases, I believe. At Greencastle, now DePauw University, where our convention in 1870 was held, our chapter expired battling with the Greeks; and about the same time the branch at Bloomington, Ind., became defunct. We have entered colleges at the same time with ladies' fraternities of Greek letters and succeeded admirably; but, if I am not mistaken, we have never entered an institution in which these had obtained a footing—the most telling argument against our beloved name.

Some one will cry out "To suggest a change is disloyal to revered old Alpha!" But Alpha's charter members tell me that Greek letters were favorably considered when our standard was selected, and it were but natural if they erred in their decision in those primitive days of ladies' fraternities -in the sixties. We see the majority have used the Greek alphabet, and our adopting it would be merely conforming ourselves to the general rule. We are not lone Latins, it is true, but none others are of any note, and those in my knowledge tend to clubs. I feel as though our girls with Pi Beta Phi before them and its beautiful sentiment would lift themselves above strife with local organizations of French or Saxon names, would work more for the good of the entirety, not so much for ego, remembering that what might seem for the advantage of the chapter would not always be for the welfare of the Sorosis.

The probable ills of a revolution—are there any? One that has been feared is that a dissolution of any part of the old might weaken or sever the alumnæ's connection with us. Those who are truly interested in our well being, though they might differ in opinion, would accept any change approved of by the majority, and knowing of old their beloved Sorosis, they would cling ever to it for the good it has done, thinking

[&]quot;You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,

[&]quot;But the scent of the roses will cling round it still."

If by this open letter there is not a member converted, the end will not be a failure. It is not to stir up agressive thought or to arouse slumbering fires of dispute, it is merely to call forth cool deliberation, to awaken meditation in retirement; it is for rumination. So, was denken Sie?

Mary Gillmore.

DEAR SISTERS OF II B 4:

As many of you are not so fortunate as to have chapter halls, we should like to tell you something of ours. The Delta Tau Delta Fraternity have long had a hall at our University, and as we once enjoyed the hospitality of this room, the sight of their society bliss made us also long for a board and fireside of our own. Then there arose in our mind's eye several unused rooms for which we might petition, and we also reflected that "nothing venture, nothing have," so we ventured and had. Our kind president gave us the free and exclusive right to a beautifully situated room on the third floor, and we immediately proclaimed our ownership by painting II B \(\phi \) on the door and procuring a patent lock, the key of which we joyfully pocketed. The next thing was to furnish it. But the first steps of this important enterprise were not taken until August, when a lawn fete was given, the proceeds to go go for this purpose. Although several of our members were away, yet those remaining worked with a perseverance that overcame all obstacles, and the fete was a beautiful success. The Delta Taus ably assisted us both in the preparations and afterwards by their patronage. The young ladies of the Delta Gamma Sorority attended in a body. The proceeds were good and were wisely expended for our hall. As far as we were able we furnished in our beloved colors pale blue and wine. We do enjoy our hall so much, for we feel that there our foot is on "our native heath."

It is possible for every chapter to have a hall. Expensive elegance is not a necessity, and each may do something; and those that have alumnae will doubtless find them glad to assist for Auld Lang Syne. Girls' taste, ingenuity and skillful fingers will do much toward a pretty, home-like hall. If you cannot give *carte blanche* to a dealer, you have doubtless what will do quite well among you—girls who work in brass, paint and embroidery, who have made bowers of their own rooms; use these facilities and you have a fine ground work.

I think too much cannot be said in favor of chapter halls; and where the chapter is larger, I should greatly like to see "chapter houses." The hall is the common property, in which every sister feels herself a sharer, and it interests her directly to help the prosperity of the sorosis in material mat-To the "boarding girl" it may take the place of the absent home. It is hers to resort to at any time, to beautify and enjoy. It is the equality ground where the whole sisterhood rally every two weeks, and all are at home, with every restraint thrown off, and they meet as sisters for each other's pleasure and help. That everything is familiar and common is the beginning joy of the coming pleasure. It is equally important as a better working place for the literary efforts, and the greatest help possible for the "rules of order." May the day be not far distant when we may all enjoy chapter halls.

Nu of п в ф, С. S. U.

BOULDER, COLO., March 1, 1887

PI BETA PHI'S LITERARY WORK.

We are so often asked "What are the leading objects of your society?" and I believe an I. C.'s answer invariably is "Mutual help and pleasure among college girls." Under "help" the principal one, I believe, is our literary work.

should like the question to go before our sorosis. Shall we, as a society make more of an effort in this line? I know that some fraternities of high standing say no; the field of fraternities is different; that sufficient time is already given to this work in the literary societies of the institution. Others take a different course. With us, I should like to see this one of our specialties. In the literary societies of our college the work is varied, and often at long intervals, and a member may sometimes choose her work and not appear very often during the term. It is not the class of literary work that is most beneficial to girls. Too often girls leave college with their pens sufficiently ready, but their conversational powers quite latent. They utterly fail to talk easily upon topics they could write well upon. This being true, we have an opening here for doing ourselves much good. and making our Sorosis a society with a literary aim. Would it not be possible each year to take a regular and thorough course of reading, and at our meetings have "conversational" notes, either on given topics or divisions, insisting that each use the "method," making it informal tho' thorough, and surely instructive. It is a highly approved method. I believe something similar is done at Iowa City. Would it not be well to have a general system, and by making it a success, we will take a firm, onward step.

Closely connected with our literary work is our magazine, an index to our sorosis. To place it on a better financial basis, could not each chapter select one to secure advertisements from her place; also subscriptions of absent alumnæ. If the attention of the scattered ones were called to The Arrow, many would subscribe, for it is our avenue of keeping posted on old "college friends and affairs."

Mrs. Helen Stidger.

Boulder, Colo., March 3, 1887.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

I. W. U .--- MT. PLEASANT, IOWA.

The Iowa Alpha numbers an even dozen. Six of our girls whom we hoped to have with us this year are sadly missed. One of them must never more be addressed as Lois Rutledge, but only as Mrs. W. M. Danner. We hope none of the others will follow her example, for we don't like to have them be married, whatever they may think.

We all seem to have so much work to do—one-third of us are seniors, and the hard life of a senior is proverbial you know—that we have had but few meetings this term.

We present two new sisters to you this term, Eva Patterson and Julia Watson. Sister Julia and Miss Sadie Grumbling of the Iowa Alpha Omega were initiated at the joint meeting of the two chapters. We lead forth the real live goat, bristling with arrows, which has been in our possession under the special control of Sister Lou Ambler since the convention at Lawrence. Only an I. C. can fully appreciate the shouts of joy which always greet this lively little creature. It seemed to enjoy the "hay and grass" which was soon provided for it.

Eva Patterson was not strong enough to return to school work this term.

Tillie Winter, of Wymore, Neb., who was numbered among the juniors in '84 is with us again taking music lessons at the conservatory.

The two chapters are preparing an entertainment for the benefit of the Ladies' Library Association of this place.

Georgia Pearce, Cor. Ed.

ALPHA OF KANSAS.

It is with reluctance that we give up our old name of Kappa, but since the wise council at Indianola thought best, we willingly submitted. And Alpha of Kansas has been doing quite as good work as Kappa. Since our last letter we have taken in two girls, Mattie Snow and Anna Barker. Mattie Snow, daughter of Professor Snow, has attended K. S. U. three years, and although the "Kite" failed to bear her up in its flight, or the "Key" to unlock her heart, the "Arrow" finally pierced it. Anna Barker, the daughter of State Senator Barker, one of the ablest lawyers in Kansas, has just entered the University, but she is already an ardent I. C.

Flora Newlin was one of two essayists to represent the Junior class in the Washington's Birthday exercises, and did honor to Pi Beta Phi. Miss Hannah Oliver, one of our charter members, has been chosen to give the Alumni oration at Commencement.

Clara Poehler, whom the convention girls will remember, was quietly married Feb. 9th, at her home in Lawrence to Mr. Fred Schmidtmyre. They left the same afternoon for a trip through the eastern cities, and will make their home in Lawrence when they return. Feb. 12th we had a "Cookey shine," and added to the other good things was a dainty package of Clara's wedding cake for each of us. Mrs. S.

was one of the chaperons at the I. C. party given March 11, of which the following notice was given in the Lawrence *Journal*:

"The reception given at A. O. U. hall last evening by Alpha of Kansas of Pi Beta Phi, the I. C. Sorosis, was a great success. Certainly the assemblage of youth, beauty, culture and refinement was such as is rarely equalled and never surpassed. The chapter stands at the head of the University, and it may be said, Lawrence society. The rank of the young ladies who now compose the chapter is such as to assure Pi Beta Phi a continuation of her career of successes, of which the reception of last evening was by no means the least.

The young ladies wore "Kate Greenaway" costumes, and certainly the unique and charming style of toilet which is known by that title was never more highly honored. At 8 o'clock the guests began to arrive, and shortly after that time the grand march was led by Miss Emma Haynes and Mr. H. E. Riggs, followed by about forty couples. From then on, dancing was the principal occupation of the evening, and the beautiful music of the first regiment band enabled the dancers to trip the hours away right merrily. Elegant refreshments were served and every particular or detail which could add to the enjoyment and success of the evening was perfect and complete.

Probably no other society could have planned and carried out such an elegant reception. At least none have done so. Pi Beta Phi is to be congratulated upon having added another to the list of social victories, one of which those who were in attendance will never weary of praising.

Anna L. Cockins, Cor. Ed.

STATE UNIVERSITY.

IOWA CITY, IA., March, 1887.

The "More Anon" of Iowa City Alumnæ Chapter.

Our next step in a literary way, has been the study of art as revealed to us by our master poets; art, not in a merely technical sense, but the art that touches our souls. "This is an art which does mend nature." At our last meeting Tennyson's "Palace of Art," Browning's "Abt Vogler," and "My Last Success," came under discussion. Parts of Abt Vogler were beautifully read and intrepreted by our sister Miss Prof. Smith.

Although our society is not struck with the Browning Craze, as something that may fittingly follow the Crazy Quilt frenzy, we do hope to gain something of worth from England's great thinking port.

It has been suggested that to keep a balance between the visionary and the substantial we return to the study of Spencer. Can any of our sister chapters give us aid in finding helps for the further study of art? It is only by such means as this that we can make our Arrow of mutual benefit and keep the golden chain unbroken. The interest in "I. C." work is unabated and we anticipate many pleasant meetings for the future.

OMICRON CHAPTER .-- DENVER UNIVERSITY.

Denver, Colo., March, 1887.

To THE ARROW:

It is just two years since our founding and we intend to celebrate the event by going to work in good earnest to build up our chapter. This is really the first time that all our members have seemed to be enthusiastic and determined to work for the good of the chapter.

Since you last heard from us we have initiated six members. We now have eight active members and nine who are absent. A few weeks ago we had a lively initiation. The victims were Dora Winnie and Lillian Pike We began our ceremonies about 8 o'clock in the evening, went through a series of mysteries, and finally wound up with a grand spread about 11 o'clock. Our most estimable friends, the Beta boys, added greatly to the pleasures of the evening, by serenading us in a most charming manner.

I think that the prospects are that we shall now have a good, substantial chapter, unless, as has always been the case before, half or more of our members go away before we get under headway.

Our chapter is small, but we do not hesitate to say that our members are all No. 1 girls in the University; no one can deny it, and more than once we have been congratulated on the fact. But then we have no opposition; so far, we rule supreme in regard to girl's secret societies in the University. Two Thetas tried to start a chapter, but found it was a difficult matter to obtain a charter, so had to give up the idea.

We will try and do our part towards contributing for THE ARROW.

This letter cannot be very long or newsy, as there is nothing special concerning our chapter. For the last year we have been stationary, but now feel we are once more on our feet and are going to try and accomplish something.

At present we are busy working on a "plan" which we intend to carry out before the next term of school. We will tell you all about it in the next number of The Arrow. Our I. C. girls are very much interested in it and we are bound to make it a grand success.

Our officers are as follows: I. R., Mary T. Megrue; R. S., Kate Porter; Scribe, Dora Winne; Quaestor, Frances J. Carpenter; Corresponding Editor, Lillian L. Pike.

All our members were much disappointed that the π B Φ addition to our pins was not made.

LOMBARD UNIVERSITY

This term has proved an unusually prosperous one to the Beta chapter, as we have initiated five new members since members since the holidays. Our chapter now boasts thirteen active members.

All of the classes in the college, except the junior, are represented in our society. Our I. R., Miss Ella Grubb, is the only senior girl in a class of eight. She is also assistant editor of the college paper.

Miss Eva Stafford, an old member of this chapter, has been obliged to abandon teaching on account of her health failing her.

Our regular meetings are held every alternate Friday afternoon with frequent called meetings.

Our time has lately been much occupied in discussing a party, which finally resulted in an apron social. The following account was given in the Galesburg Republican Register:

The Beta Chapter of the I. C. Sorosis gave an elegant reception at the residence of Mrs. Z. Lescher Tuesday evening. The menu was complete and served by the sisters as only an I. C. could serve. Games of various kinds were indulged in, but the most important event of the evening was the hemming of aprons by the young gentlemen. Some very fine work and some very poor work was done with the needle and thread, and the whole affairs was amusing to behold. Vernon Smith was awarded first prize, a stove shovel beautifully painted and ornamented by one of the sisters. The second or booby prize was awarded to Henry Eckbohm. The gentlemen were also initiated to the I. C. "goat," and are no longer "barbs.". Late in the evening the company dispersed, having thoroughly enjoyed the evening and expressed their heartfelt thanks to the ladies who so generously and pleasantly entertained them.

At our last meeting the following officers were elected for the remainder of the term: I. R., Ella Grub; R. S., Lilian Wiswell; Scribe, Lizzie Wigle; Treasurer, Jennie Couger; Guide, Mildred Woods; Vigil, Carrie Rice.

I must tell you of our Christmas present. The Delta Thetas, one of the gentlemen's societies, presented us with a beautiful volume of poems, entitled "The English Poets." It is a collection of the best work of all of the poets of England.

We have lately had a new monogram designed, to be put in the *Lombard Annual*, published by the class of '87.

Lizzie Wigle, Cor. Ed.

ALUMNÆ CHAPTER .--- OTTUMWA, IOWA.

As spring approaches we are becoming more enthusiastic over our chapter work and are planning for some very pleasant and profitable times in the coming summer. In the way of literary work we are celebrating—not the birth days exactly, but the birth months of the prominent authors and poets. We gave a phantom party in January which was quite an enjoyable affair.

Miss Carlton, a sister from Carthage, Ill., visited in Ottumwa for some time in February. Mrs. Laura Racine, from Omaha, made a short but pleasant visit with us about the same time. She was a former resident of Ottumwa, and at the time of her removal to Omaha was our R. S. Before these ladies returned to their homes our girls tendered them a reception in the shape of a bean party. This also was quite a pleasant entertainment, and as it was quite a novel one, I would like to describe it if the space would permit. Miss Jennie Sax returned in December from an extended visit in New York, Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

We have received no I. C. songs and are anxiously waiting for some.

S. U. I. CHAPTER.

We are glad to introduce to you in this number Miss Grace Partidge, whom we have added to our number since our last report. Our chapter does not grow very rapidly, but we are *slow and sure*. Our meetings with the alumnæ chapter are ever pleasant, and thanks are due to them for the many instructive hours we have spent as listeners, and oftentimes participants in their profound and learned discussions.

We school girls meet very often and are at present very enthusiastic over something, of which we hope to tell you in our next letter.

Gertrude Dawley.

ALUMNÆ CHAPTER .-- FAIRFIELD, IOWA.

At present our chapter is not in the most flourishing condition; we are strugling under a great many difficulties, consequently there will not be much of interest to publish in the "Arrow." Since last writing we have had to reorganize and have taken in but three new members, namely, Mrs. T. E. McMullen, Mrs. Etta Huston, and Miss Alice Richardson Four of our old members have left us, three of them having married and moved away. (We have had four marriages in our chapter during the past summer and fall, but as none of them are of recent date, I will make no note of them.) At present we have about ten active members. In regard to the "woman question," we have never taken it up in our chapter, and there are none of us that feel talented enough to contribute anything to the "Arrow." We have a literary program at each meeting.

Mrs. Nettie Spaulding, Cor. Ed.

BLOOMFIELD, IOWA.

The past quarter has been a very pleasant one to our chapter. At our last meeting we initiated Miss Miller, who is a graduate from the Kirksville College and who has lately been employed to instruct in our college. She is the fourth member initiated since the Convention. On the evening of January 28th we departed from our custom of having private "Grub Suppers" and invited the P. E. O. Sisterhood to meet with us. They gladly accepted the invitation. And when we had gathered all together there were girls and young married ladies to the number of "three score and ten," and the beauty of the whole occasion was that there was not a single man within hearing distance. On Feb. 14th the P. E. O.'s quite royally returned the compliment and invited our chapter, entire, to a Valentine party which proved a very pleasant affair. We were quite well pleased with the last issue of the "Arrow" and are very willing to lend our assistance to make it a literary journal.

Della Greenleaf, Cor. Ed.

CALLANAN CHAPTER.

This is our first greeting to our I. C. sisters. Our chapter was organized during the fall term, and we are still in our infancy. We have seven members, and some of them think it is so nice to say "we are seven" they desire to exclude all others. The girls are all enthusiastic. We have had one "cookey shine" which was such a success the girls decided to put aside every fourth meeting for that. The older I. C. girls gave us an afternoon reception a short time ago which was greatly enjoyed. I said our membership is seven, I meant our active membership. Two of our brightest girls

are are away. Helen Jensen is at her home in Garden Grove, having failed to return to the college since the holidays. Florence Gillette is spending the winter in Washington with Representative Weaver's family. Miss Susie Weaver is also an I. C.

Those who are keeping up the work of the chapter are Cary Dorr, Lyda Houston, Laura Burkham, Lizzie Case, Grace Osborne, Marie Tour, and yours,

Anna Ross, Cor. Ed.

PERSONALS.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Mrs. Mollie Gamble Presby has returned to make Lawrence her home.

Mrs. Ella Wood Carter has been visiting with her little daughter, at her father's home in Lawrence.

Sister May Richardson is teaching school near her home in Douglas County, Kan.

Mrs. Nettie Robinson Hill is now living in Neponset, Ill., where her husband is paster of the Congregational church.

Mrs. Laura Hadley Newhio, with her husband and two children, is spending the witer in California for the benefit of Mr. Newhio's health.

Mrs. Sadie Tucker Locke is living now at Cambridge, Mass., the light of her happy home.

Sisters Hannah Oliver and Marcia Wood are teaching in the Lawrence High School, commanding the love and respect of all their pupils.

Miss Ethel Beecher Allen, a graduate of K. S. U., who did such able work on the Arrow and has contributed to the Sorosis so many poems, is now teaching in Europe. Though so far away amid such interesting scenes, she still has room for thoughts of I. C., and we hope to hear from her soon.

Mrs. Carrie Bauman Spangler, though occupied with her home and her boy, is still an enthusiastic I. C.

Mrs. Flora Hadley Little, after spending the first two years of her married life in Boston, has returned to make Lawrence her home, and we hope to claim her little daughter Marjorie as an I. Cosome time in the future.

Sister Lida Baring is at home in Abilene, Kan.

Bella Love is an ideal daughter in her father's home in Lawrence.

Mamie Woodward is taking a post-graduate course at K. S. U.

Mary Griffith has accepted a position in the Merchant's National Bank of Lawrence.

MARRIED, Tuesday evening, November 16th, 1886, at Lancaster, Penn., Miss Lizzie Yeagley to John Shaub.

Sister Lizzie will be remembered by all of Kappa's early meinbers who will be glad to learn of her new happiness, and to know that around her fireside in the new household there will always be a place for them; for the old loves will not be crowded out by the new.

MARRIED, Wednesday noon, Feb. 9th, 1887, at Lawrence Kansas, Miss Clara Poehler to Mr. Fred Schmidtmyre.

DENVER, COLORADO.

Gertrude Hill, whose home is in Denver, is now attending school at Farmington, Conn.

Ida C. Winne, after having spent many months in California, returned to Denver last fall, much to the delight of all her I. C. sisters.

Lutie Price is not at the University now, but is having a gay time in social circles.

Ida Winne's sister, Miss Dora, has been an I. C. only a few weeks, but we already feel her strengthening influence.

Belle Anderson, one of the charter members, has returned from LaSalle Seminary, Auburndale, Mass., and is now at her home in Nathrop, Colo.

Lillian Pike is a graduate from the Denver High School, '86, and is now one of the leading college girls at the University.

We all regret that Emma Given, one of our new I. C. sisters, did not return to the University after the holidays.

Mary Megrue is living in Denver at present and takes a lively interest in I. C.

Kate Porter's home is in California, but the Denver University has many attractions for her.

Hattie M. Ritz, of Walla Walla, W. T., has returned to the University, and is now a leading I. C. She was one of the charter members

Una France, our youngest sister, lives at Rawlins, Wy. T. She is a staunch little I. C.

BLOOMFIELD, IOWA.

Miss Lillian Plank has gone to Genoa, Kan., to spend a couple of months with her brother.

Sude Weaver, who has been spending the winter at Washington, D. C., will return to Bloomfield, March 8th.

FAIRFIELD, IOWA.

Mrs. W. D. Rumar, nee Bertha C. Huey, is living in Besckelman, Neb.

Mrs. Rebecca Tyler Petty lives in Nebraska.

Miss Clara Shaffer is in Des Moines at present.

IOWA CITY, IOWA.

Miss Addie Dickey has been spending the winter with firiends in Florida.

Flora Mott, of Hampton, has spent a couple of weeks revisiting school scenes and renewing I. C. associations.

Miss Laura Cole, an alumna of Mt. Pleasant Chapter, and one of the founders of our S. U. I. Chapter, has been among us since the holidays while attending a course of medical lectures in the Homeopathic Department.

Mrs. Jessie Smith Gaynor, who has been living at Newton, Kan., since her marriage, is expected home on a visit soon with her little daughter.

Miss Laura Shipman is now living in St. Paul, Minn.

Miss Hortense McCrory is teaching in an Institution for the Blind at St. Paul, Minn.

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EXCHANGES.

The Scroll of Phi Delta Theta wears a pretty blue dress and has a neat, emblematic design on the front cover, but is not put together with that mechanical nicety we should expect from so excellent a fraternity. Being a monthly, it is not large. The February number contains an interesting article on the re-establishment of the Ohio College at Miami, an account of a movement towards organizing the Alumni Phis at Pittsburg and Allegheny, some official communications (evidently put in for filling matter), an editorial homily to chapter reporters and a goodly number of chapter letters, personals, etc.

The Rainbow is also monthly (let us hope that the Arrow may never become a monthly). There is a business-like air about its plain drab cover, the only attempt at decoration being the standard design entited "Richmond Straight Cut Cigarettes," a picture peculiar to gentlemen's magazines. In the February number, besides some reports interesting to Deltas and the last paper on "The First Greek Letter Fraternity," there are some good chapter letters, personals, and an imposing array of literary works by Delta Tau authors. A list of initiates during the school year, comprising twenty-four chapters, in which the new members range from one to six each, shows the fraternity to be in a prosperous condition. The editors had an easy time of it this month, having lavished their originality very sparingly. On the whole, the February number is a little below

the average, judging from the few previous numbers we have seen, but is still creditable to the fraternity.

The Δ K E Quarterly is refreshing. It is large, handsome and substantial; a little patronizing, possibly, but very agreeably so, and the gallant manner in which the editor "wrote up" the Arrow would forestall any adverse criticisms from us, even if there were any occasion for such; but there is none. There is a general good natured air present in the exchange notes, and even when he hurls a shaft of sarcasm, it is so tempered with a joke that one could not take offense.

Vol. V., No. 2, in a fine artotype frontispiece, introduces us to Deke's surviving founders, Dr. Edward G. Bartlett, Hon. Wm. B. Jacobs, Col. Geo. F. Chester, Prof. Edward V. S. Kingsley, and Dr. Elisha B. Shapleigh. Next comes an interesting and exhaustive (and exhausting) paper on Greek Letter Clubs, a poem "Athene" read before the convention, and a report of the XLth Annual Convention, held at Washington, Jan. 5th and 6th, 1887. They had a royal good time and were most hospitably treated by Washington Dekes. There is nothing said, however, about the business accomplished at the convention; but we take it for granted, that this was as satisfactory as the rest. Greek publications are reviewed en masse, thoroughly and fairly.

Beta Theta Pi contains more interesting fraternity matter than any magazine we have seen. Considerable space is given to the discussion of "An Academic Fraternity"—more, it would seem, than the gravity of the subject would warrant. Among editorials, a practical article on "Know Thyself and Others," urges individuals to inform themselves not only of the statistics of their own fraternity, but those of others as well. Pan-Hellenic Union is flayed in decisive style. A contribution from a "Heretic" puts in a plea for the initiation of preps and non-college men; we quote sparingly:

"Honorary elections are certainly to be opposed at all times; that is, honorary elections where some famous politician, divine or literary man was initiated, even though he never walked through college halls as a student. There are cases, however, where it is hard to resist the temptation to elect men not students."

Then follows a pathetic story of a young man who associated with Betas, but was not a student and concludes with

"The temptation was great, but we withstood it, and lost a man who was in every way worthy to wear the badge and bear the name of Beta Theta Pi."

The "Heretic" has not made a strong case; but even the suggestion of such a condescension should call out a vigorous defense from true Betas, and should be strictly and unequivocally prohibited by all fraternities, whether Beta Theta Pi or Pi Beta Phi.

The prosperous condition of the fraternity, as shown by the semi-annual reports and chapter letters, should fire the breasts of Betas with fraternity pride. The Greek press is hospitably noticed with the exception of the Deke Quarterly. Δ K E has apparently trodden on the toes of B Φ Π at some time, or else allows itself to be a too formidable rival. It sums up other ladies' Greek publications in a sentence, and then goes off into a "mazy flight of rhetoric" over the Key, and especially over Miss Taylor, the Key's retiring editress. Beta Theta Pi for January is good—just good enough.

CHICAGO'S GREATEST ARTISTIC ATTRACTION IS THE

→*PHNORHMH*<

"BATTLE OF CETTYSBURC"

The picture represents the third day's decisive action, which took place on the afternoon of July 3d, 1863. It was painted by a Frenchman—Paul Phillipoteaux. In order to paint it he spent several months upon the site of the battle, and thoroughly posted nimself as to the location of troops and other details of the fight as it actually took place. By such painstaking care he was enabled to reproduce the sight and maneuvres of that dreadful day, so that looking upon his work we can not realize that we are gazing only upon the mechanical effects of paint and brush and canvas. The area of the picture is 20,000 square feet. The wonderful blending of realistic effects in the foreground so deceives the eye that one cannot, without the closest study, separate the real from the unreal, or trace the dividing line where the canvas begins and the actual ends.

Never imagine for a single moment that the Gettysburg Panorama will bore you, or that it ranks with the ordinary panoramic visit to tame lands and scriptural places, presided over by a garrulous showman, and accompanied by "The Battle of the Prague" or "The Maiden's Prayer," on a jingling piano. This wonderful painting is as unlike the average panorama as spice differs from marble dust, or champagne from tepid tea.

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♥JUNE

1887.

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THE ARROW.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

→*OF THE I. C. SOROSIS*

PI BETA PHI.

VOL. III, NO. 3.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

JUNE, 1887.



PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA, QUARTERLY, DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR.

TERMS.

\$1.00 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 25 CENTS.

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COLLEGE FRATERNITIES.

OR half a century the "Greek-Letter Fraternities" of the American colleges have been fiercely attacked and as hotly defended. The purpose of the present article is to discuss the question whether they are mainly good or evil; and if, like most human organizations, they produce both good and evil, to show how the good may be increased and the evil diminished.

The fact upon which they all rest is expressed by the truism that "man is a social being." Bring together a thousand students, or even a score, and they will begin to arrange themselves in parties, cliques, and clubs. Social clubs, litererary clubs, athletic clubs, will at once group themselves around various centers, like crystals about a nucleus. College officers may lament that students will not simply oscillate between their lodgings and lecture-rooms; but human nature is too strong; groups of some sort are inevitable.

Now, do not the fraternities reduce the evils arising out of these to a minimum, and produce some results undeniably good? The first point to be noted is, that when one of these inevitable associations takes the form of a college fraternity it must cease to be a mere temporary club. It has at once a reputation to make and maintain. It must hold its own against rival fraternities. The badge which each member wears fixes his responsibility; to be less than a gentleman is to disgrace it and to injure the fraternity. The same principle which led the hero of one of Balzac's most touching stories to lay off his badge of the Legion of Honor while

suffering reproach, and to replace it upon his breast, when at the cost of his life he had retrieved his character, is, on a a lower plane, active among students.

But the members of the fraternities are not only under this healthful pressure from without; they are generally under good influences from within. Very soon after a fraternity is founded it has a body of graduates sobered by the duties and experiences of life. This body very soon outnumbers the undergraduate members. These graduates naturally scan closely their brethren in the colleges, and are the first to condemn any conduct among them likely to injure the fraternity. No chapter can afford to lose the approval of its graduates: every chapter must maintain such a character that the graduate brotherhood will be willing to recommend it to younger men entering college, to send their pupils or sons into it, and to contribute to building or other expenses which would bear too heavily upon the undergraduate members.

Here is a vast difference between respectable, permanent fraternities and all temporary clubs. A typical result of the desire of undergraduate members to keep the approval of their graduate brothers is seen in the fact that intoxicating drinks have been rigorously excluded from the chapterrooms of all fraternities I have known; frequently by the vote of undergraduates not themselves abstainers. On the other hand, it is within my knowlege that temporary clubs formed among students who have not entered fraternities—clubs having no reputation to maintain, no responsibility to any fraternity, and under no healthful influences from graduate members—have often become excessively convivial.

While college fraternities thus reduce the evils of student social groups, they can be made a very useful adjunct in college discipline. The usual chapter organization establishes a kind of solidarity between its twenty or thirty undergraduate members; all are to a certain extent responsible for each, and each for all. I know that other college officers, as well

as myself, have availed themselves of this relation for the good of all concerned. More than once, when some member of a fraternity has been careless in conduct or study, I have summoned senior members of his chapter, discussed the matter confidentially with them, dwelt upon the injury the man was doing to his fraternity, and insisted that it must reform him or remove him. This expedient has often succeeded when all others had failed. The older members of various fraternities have frequently thus devoted themselves to the younger in a way which would do honor to a brother laboring for a brother. It is within my knowledge that a considerable number of young men have thus been rescued from courses which might have brought great sorrow to them and to their families.

While the fraternities have thus been made useful to individuals, they have another use to the great body of American colleges and universities as a whole. One of the less fortunate things in American advanced education is that the various institutions of learning in the country are so separated from each other by space and sectarian bias. rule, each is more or less in a state of isolation. To meet this difficulty, we have, indeed, in the State of New York, a very valuable institution, the Board of Regents, which, in addition to other services, brings together, once or twice a year, representatives of all the colleges, to discuss questions of living interest and to establish personal acquaintance; but in the Union at large there is nothing akin to this. land, the two great universities are so near each other, and so near London as a center, that there is no such isolation. In Germany the universities are all within a geographical space not so large as one of our great States, and the students pass freely from one to another. Here there is almost complete isolation, and the larger college fraternities serve a good purpose in frequently bringing together members of the various institutions; graduates and undergraduates, professors and students, thus meet, and so do something to create a common interest, and to arouse a friendly feeling. It may not be the best sort of meeting, but it is better than none.

Again, the fraternities, while reducing the evils of social gatherings to a minimum, bring out of them some positive good. The question is, Shall these gatherings be fit for gentlemen, or shall they degenerate into carousals? The advantage of the better fraternities is, that on them are various healthful restraints which hinder such degeneration. Graduate members are frequently present; they may be members of the faculty, citizens of the adjacent town, teachers visiting former pupils, clergymen visiting parishioners, fathers visiting sons; in any case, they lift the gathering into a far better region than it would probably attain without such influence.

As such old members come into a chapter session, note the places of old friends long gone, and hear the old songs sung, a flood of recollections comes in upon them. They are sure, when called upon, as they always are, to speak to their younger brethren from the heart, and few speakers are more likely to find their way to the hearts of the listeners.

And here it is proper to touch upon one of the more recent developments in the better American fraternities—the establishment of chapter-houses, in which the members of a chapter have not only their hall for literary exercises, but lodgings, study rooms, library, parlors, and the like. This is, I think, a distinct advance. While giving comfortable quarters and civilizing surroundings at reasonable prices, it brings into the undergraduate mind a healthful sense of responsibility. One of the greatest difficulties with American students has risen from the fact that they have been considered neither as men, to be subjected to the laws governing the public at large, nor as boys, to be subjected to the discipline of the preparatory schools. Some of the consequences of this abnormal condition have been wretched. Place

twenty or thirty students in the ordinary college dormitory, and there will be carelessness, uproar and destruction; but place the same number of men belonging to any good fraternity in a chapter-house of their own, and the point of honor is changed; the house will be well cared for and quiet. I recently visited one of these chapter-houses after an absence of a year; the rooms and furniture were as well kept as when I left it. The reason is simple: the young occupants had been brought into a sense of proprietorship, into a feeling of responsibility for the maintenance of the property and its reputation.

Socially, too, there is an advantage. Nothing has pleased me more of late years than to see various fraternities of the better sort giving, in their chapter-houses, simple receptions and entertainments, to which not only members of faculty and town families were invited, but also the older members of other fraternities. This marks a breaking away from what to my mind has always been the main objection to these organizations, namely, the growth in many cases of a petty, narrow, contemptible clique spirit; and it indicates a recognition of the paramount relation of student to student, of man to man.

I have taken part in several such gatherings at various chapter-houses, and can think of no wiser thing that wealthy graduates can do, in testifying kindly feeling toward their respective fraternities, than to aid in the erection and endowment of such houses, as good centers for college, social, and literary life.

Several times, during visits to Oxford and Cambridge, I have been asked regarding the provision in American colleges for healthful social relations between teachers and taught, and between older and younger students. In answering, I have spoken of the chapter-houses as to some extent supplying in American universities what is given in the English universities by the collegiate bodies, with their separate houses and fraternal feelings. Each system enables stu-

dents to live in comfortable quarters at moderate cost, and with men interested in their purposes and anxious for their success. What Walter de Merton had in mind when he established the first of the colleges at Oxford seems to be the very thing sought for in these more humble American establishments. And when I told my questioners that the members of the fraternities living in various chapter-houses, though frequently visited in a social way by members of the faculty, were under no control in ordinary matters save their own, that no proctor or tutor lived with them, that no gatebook was kept, there was an expression of great surprise.

It seemed impossible to the college officers about me, that a body of twenty or thirty undergraduates, living together in a house of their own, could thus be trusted. I answered that they could be trusted; that the trust thus reposed in them was an educating force of high value, and that I should not be sorry to see the whole body of students in the university with which I was connected divided into fraternities, each living upon the university grounds in its own house, with full responsibility for its keeping and character, and never to be interfered with until it proved its incapacity for proper self-government.

Again, a distinct purpose of these associations is culture in some worthy field of intellectual activity. If properly kept up, the exercises for such a purpose can be made useful. It has always seemed to me far wiser for college authorities to stimulate the undergraduates to profit by such opportunities than to waste time in declaiming against the fraternities altogether. It is an advantage that thus, in the midst of a small and friendly body, young men of quiet, scholarly tastes are enabled to make a beginning of literary or oratorical effort, and so to prepare themselves for efforts on a larger field, where there is more competition and less forbearance.

Finally, the recognition of these organizations by university authorities seems wise, because in this way alone can a college easily rid itself of any fraternity exercising an influence for evil.

To get rid of such, a few American institutions of learning have endeavored to drive out all the fraternities. These efforts have generally proved futile. In one of the larger institutions where such an attempt was made, fraternity badges were for years worn beneath the students' coats, meetings were held by stealth, and a system of casuistry was adopted by the members, when questioned by the faculty, exceedingly injurious to the students from a moral point of view. Another result was that these chapters thus driven into secrecy were restrained from intercourse with their graduate members and rapidly degenerated.

Still another effect was that, there being no means of distinguishing the members of any fraternity, the faculty could exercise no healthful influence upon them through their Moreover, a general repressive policy defeats its brethren. own purpose, and deprives the college authorities of the power to rid themselves of any particular fraternity that is really evil. For, when an attempt is made to drive out all the fraternities, all will stand by each other to the last. They will simply conceal their badges, and band themselves together as a wretched, occult, demoralizing power. On the other hand, if each fraternity is allowed to exist upon its merits, any one thought by a college faculty to be injurious can be easily driven out. It is one of the simplest things imaginable. I have myself thus driven out an old and wide-spread fraternity, which was doing injury to its members. This was done by giving a simple public statement of the reasons why young men should keep out of it. All the other organizations, and, indeed, the whole body of students, recognized the justice of the action and fully acquiesced. On another occasion, the mere threat of such a public denunciation had the effect to reform a large and influential fraternity.

And now, as to the arguments used against the fraternities. There are several entitled to careful attention. The

first generally is, that they are secret. Regarding this, I think it may be justly said that their secrecy is rather nominal than real. There are few executive officers in our larger institutions of learning who have not a fair knowledge of the interior organization and working of those with which they have to do. Their secrecy is generally nothing more than keeping from the public the motto for which their letters stand, and the direction of their literary activity. I confess myself unable to see how any question can be raised as to their right to reticence on these points. eminent American divine, the head of one of the largest New England universities, whose wisdom and wit have delighted many of us, speaking upon this question, said: "If I unite with a dozen friends once a week for social or literary improvement, I know of no law, human or divine, that compels me to give an account of my doings to Tutor Tidball." And on this very question of secrecy, as a simple matter of fact, membership of college fraternities seems frequently to exhaust the desire of young men for entrance into secret organizations, and to keep them from entering the greater secret societies of the world at large. A bitter enemy of the great secret benevolent societies of the country once compared them to the small-pox; if this be just, entrance into the college fraternities might be considered, perhaps, as a vaccination.

Again, it is objected that the literary exercises in these chapters of twenty or thirty men stand in the way of the more important exercises of the larger open literary societies. This is probably, to a considerable extent, true. Yet, in justice, it must be said that some other causes have done much to weaken the large open societies. They have declined in a very striking manner at one of our greater universities, where the college fraternities have hardly had any existence; still this charge has more truth in it than any man devoted to our higher education could wish. But it is an evil which

can be removed; half the lung power expended by college officers in declaiming against the fraternities would, if exercised in favor of the open literary societies, obviate it. The literary exercises of the various chapters could be made to strengthen the exercises of the open societies, becoming an introduction and preparation for them.

Again, it is said that the fraternities take part in college politics. This is true. They seem to hold a relation to college politics like that held by the guilds to the mediæval municipalities. But, after all, is this not simply one form of an evil which, in some form, is, as things go at present, inevitable? Would not cliques, clubs, parties, and intrigues exercise an influence in student elections if no fraternities existed? Bring together a mere score of students in the smallest of American colleges, and party politics will be at once developed. It seems a result of our American atmosphere.

Again, it is said that the fraternities produce narrowness and cliquishness. There is enough truth in this to make it the duty of every chapter to guard against these evils. But do we not err in attributing to the fraternities what is frequently the outcome of individual character? Coming out of church, once, after hearing a clergyman preach a sermon which showed the most astounding narrowness of vision and thought, one of my neighbors said to me: "That sermon of the Rev. Mr. —— does not surprise me. We were members of the same fraternity in college, and he regarded all students outside of it with abhorence or contempt, just as he now regards all people outside his sect." In this case, as in many others, narrowness was an individual characteristic, which would have betrayed itself under any circumstances.

Every large college has now so many organizations of various sorts, and every student stands in so many different relations to his fellows, that cliquishness is, it seems to me, diminishing. I have found, too, in my own administration, that a little common-sense ridicule poured, from time to time, upon fraternity narrowness, has a very useful effect.

But an objection is urged which surprises me much. This is that membership in organizations not open to the public takes the place of family life. This would seem an argument in favor of the fraternities. The vast majority of students at college have no family life. They are far from their homes, and a fraternity properly organized has, in more than one case, supplied, perhaps, the best substitute possible for the family relation. Any properly constituted chapter contains steady, thoughtful, earnest men who exercise almost a parental care over younger members. I speak from experience. An ounce of fact is worth a pound of theory. Not to mention others, how can I forget T. F. D., whom we use to speak of as "the bishop," and who would, since that, have been really a bishop had he possessed a spark of worldly ambition? Who, in a certain Yale chapter of 1852-53, does not remember his laugh as the heartiest, his fun as the best, his scholarship as the most inspiring, his counsel as the most disinterested, and his kind, serious words of warning as the most precious?

Objection is also made on the score of expense. jection takes two forms. First, it is said that the money given to fraternity purposes would be more useful if applied to something else. This argument goes a great way. equally good against eating a sweet potato or an oyster. Strictly adhered to, it would reduce each of us to a certain number of ounces of the plainest food that would maintain life. It is equally cogent against the wearing of anything save the roughest and most serviceable fabrics. Pictures, engravings, beautiful books, works of art, would be equally under the ban. It can be used with killing effect against a ministerial tea-party or an alumni dinner; against the great majority of church bells and steeples; indeed, against every sort of edifice for religious purposes save an oblong box with square windows. Methinks I hear a voice, "Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred pence and given to the poor?" but I hear also that other utterance, "Man shall not live by bread alone."

But the objection on the score of expense is stated in another way, which seems to me entitled to more careful consideration. It is said that students have sometimes been led into an outlay for social gatherings, chapter-houses, and the like, which they could ill afford. Here is certainly a point where every fraternity ought to be on its guard. All Americans are interested in keeping down any tendency to extravagance in our institutions of learning. Such tendencies do exist both within and without the fraternities, and they ought to be fought at every point. So far as they exist. within the fraternities they are simply bubbles upon the stream of American life. College life has been made somewhat more luxurious, just as home and hotel life have, but not, on the whole, to so great a degree, save in one or two of the greater institutions, which are powerfully influenced from neighboring luxurious cities. The colleges and universities more remote from the city are by no means luxurious. Still, constant effort should be made in the fraternities to keep expenses down. The social gatherings should be made simple, the chapter-houses, while roomy and comfortable, should not be extravagant; building committees should bear in mind that two-thirds of the "Queen Anne" and other decorations lavished upon houses will within twenty years be thrown into the rubbish heap. Wealthy graduates should do what they can to provide for their respective chapters suitable houses, and, when this is done, scholarship endowments, which would diminish the expenses of members of small means. This done, the fraternities could justly boast that they diminish undergraduate expenses rather than increase them. It is a fact within my knowledge that, owing to contributions of this sort, life in some of the fraternity houses is cheaper than life of a similar sort outside.

But there is a duty here for college officers. It has been

my practice, during my entire executive connection with Cornell University, to have at the beginning of every year a simple "public talk" with the entering class—a sort of free and-easy discussion of college life, with indications of son things best to do, and some things not best. I have alwas cautioned these youths regarding the college fraternities, a vising them not to be in haste to enroll themselves, to look closely at the men with whom they would be thus associated, and to count the cost. I have thought this wiser than to indulge in general denunciations, which leave the stude of its just where he was before, since he regards them as purely conventional, professional, goody-goody, Sunday-school talk, and very rarely takes them into the account in shaping lisis course.

And finally, it is said that a number of the most venerated officers of American colleges have declared against the f ternities. This is true; but it is quite as true that just as ma my venerated officers have declared against other things in $\sqsubseteq he$ development of the American university system which has ve been established in spite of them, and which have turned out to be blessings. Perhaps one trouble with some of these excellent men is that they are so venerable. There is step in the progress of colleges and universities that has not been earnestly opposed on apparently cogent grounds by most worthy college officers. While the objections to college fraternities have come from some of the best men in our country, I think that it will be found that, as a rule, they have never known the better fraternities save from the out-Their arguments seem based entirely on theory; and nothing is more misleading than a priors argument regarding institutions. In such a way republican government and every form of association into which men have grouped themselves, religious or political, have been argued down-The true question is: Are the fraternities as a fact, under all the circumstances of the case, more powerful for evil than

good? My contention is that they reduce certain inevitaevils in college life to a minimum, that they produce good any ways, and that, when college authorities deal with a in a large-minded spirit, they can be made to do still e good.

Andrew D. White.

POEM.

BY ALMA J. (DEVORE) MILES.



saw a tree fallen and lifeless;
Its leaves were withered, its life was spent.
But against the deadened trunk, another
Still living and green its burden bent.
And thus the dead to the living one,

A firm support in its weakness lent.

And I thought to myself in silence,
For no sound did the stillness mar,
How often the dead to the living
A prop in their weakness are.

How often the life of some noble dead Is a living brother's guiding star.

And I made in my heart a resolve
I would live for some worthy end;
I would strive to leave some word or deed,
Be it ever so small would assistance lend,
When my life was done, to some other life;
That should be a stay to some falling friend.

DE FUNIAK SPRINGS, FLA.

APRIL 3, 1887.

Have you ever tarried on a picnic ground after all the picnicers had gone? Do you remember how quiet, deserted, and lonely it seemed, and how you went away with something in your heart that was almost like pain? If so, you can form a conception of the wondrous quiet which has settled down upon the little village of De Funiak since the adjournment of the Florida Chautauqua Assembly.

For the people here the last six weeks have been one long gala day. Visitors have come and gone on every train. Lecturers, artists, poets, and noted men in all departments of religious and educational work have been here. Music, flowers and poetry have lent their charms to the more sober work of study. The forenoons have been filled with instruction in the various branches of art and science, the afternoons and evenings with lectures, concerts, and other entertainments.

Outside the tabernacle, the natural beauty of the place has been greatly enhanced by artificial means. All round the lake, which is a perfect circle just one mile in circumference, were circles of Chinese lanterns and fire stands. Twice every week the fires and lanterns were all lighted, and boats, each bearing a large frame-work of lanterns, were put out on the lake. One of these boats always carried the Goshen Band, which discoursed the finest music. The effect was like magic. Nothing was seen but the lights gliding over the water; nothing was heard but the sweet strains of Dixie or Auld Lang Syne, or other familiar airs, for the darkness

concealed the boats and men, and the sound of voices and splashing of oars did not reach the happy people on the verandahs. The quiet, the music, the gleaming of the fires, the flashing of the myriad lights, and the brilliant reflection in the water, all against the dark background of the green pines, made the place seem like fairyland. During a part of the evening, however, the stillness was broken and the brilliancy greatly heightened by fireworks on the lake. Beautiful in themselves, their brilliancy was doubled by the reflection in the water so that they seemed to shoot in both directions. The whole scene was so bewilderingly beautiful that the memory of it will never be effaced from my mind.

But last Wednesday evening there was a grand camp-fire and rally, and farewell speeches were made, the "Gloria" was sung, and with that benediction the great assembly closed. The people scattered, the season hotels closed, and now all is still. The half-dozen travellers who still linger, waiting until northern airs shall become more genial, wander in a lonely way about the verandahs of the deserted hotel. The trains come and go almost without notice. The only music is that of the winds sighing through the pine trees, and the only reflection on the lake is that of the silver moon. Ichabod! Ichabod!

But the glory has not departed from nature, and the absence of art only gives us more opportunity to study her beauties. Dear girls at the north, how I wish that instead of being shut up in the house or wading through snow and slush, you could be here where there is such a long, long spring. We would take a ride some morning, say about the twentieth of March, and see the country.

We must start early, for of course we want to see the sun rise. To be strictly in the fashion we should ride in a cart and drive an ox team, but we are in too much of a hurry for such ultra measures. First we follow a white, sandy road, winding through several miles of open pine woods. Here

are pine trees of every age and size—giant trees, regular old settlers, tall and straight, with the turpentine oozing out of their tapped trunks; and acres of little trees, green-topped liberty poles, growing so close together that I keep wondering how any of them can ever grow large.

Out here is a farm house, or I suppose I ought to say "a plantation house," for all the farms here are "plantations." Let us stop and engage breakfast, first being careful to inquire whether they keep cows. What did the woman have that little stick in her mouth for? Why, she is a snuffrubber. The old ladies smoke and the younger ones rub snuff.

Now on again through more big trees and more little trees, their dark green relieved in many places by the snowy dog-woods. We decorate ourselves and our horses with the great white blossoms and then gallop on. How much prettier these curved and winding roads are than the straight surveyed roads of the western states! Now we are coming to "a bay." I wonder if you are as ignorant as to what a bay is as I was two months ago; no, it is not "a small body of water extending into the land." It is only a very small stream of water, rising from a spring a few rods away, with the densest possible growth of bay and titi trees on each side. pink flower blooming so profusely on the outskirts is the wild honeysuckle, and those long, red pendants are the coral honeysuckle. Over this scraggly looking tree twines a most graceful vine bearing the brilliant yellow flowers of the jessa-The dark, rich, red flowers of the tree itself show that it is the red bay. But the most beautiful thing here is the laurel. With its glossy green leaves and fluted buds and flowers of delicate pink, it is a perfect delight to the lover of flowers. Here are plenty of hollys with their evergreen leaves. Occasionally we find a tree on which the berries are still hanging, but they are so closely associated with Christmas that they seem out of season now. Here the pitcher plant lifts its curious leaves to catch the rain and spreads its fragrant purple or yellow flowers to the sun. Locking arms across the steam are larger trees with white, blotched trunks and great russet-backed leaves. Their soft, wooly buds, just beginning to peep from the green, show where the magnificent flowers of the magnolia will soon be. The whole is so densely crowded and tangled together as easily to suggest hiding negroes and hissing snakes and other "horrid things that crawl;" but the negroes live in these queer little cabins scattered through the woods, and I have not seen a snake since I came here. Out to the top of this ridge, and now we must go back to breakfast.

This is one of the better-class houses. It has a brick chimney and windows, all but the glass, with rude board shutters. We could find plenty of houses without any windows at all, and some even without any doors. The coming of the "Northerners" has caused quite a flurry of excitement. The women are hurrying about in the kitchen "sleeking up" and bringing out the best dishes, while the children, poor things, stare at us in open-mouthed wonder. Of course there are no carpets, books, papers or other things which give "a home effect."

Let us go out into the yard and look at the roses and banana plants, while I tell you a little story. Several weeks ago a good-looking friend and I called upon the family of a nurseryman some eight miles from town. As we started away, his wife said, "Well, you are the first northern ladies I ever see. Some of the folks around here that's been to town and seen the northern ladies said they were so homely, but I think you're just as good-looking as the American women"!

Breakfast is ready! Our long ride has given us fine appetites, and the raised corn-bread, fried eggs, fried sweet potatoes, fried biscuit and fried "hog's meat" are eaten with as much relish as the delicacies of home; or, if appetite fails, a sense of courtesy bids us eat. No matter what the coffee is

made of. Drink a little of it, if possible; if not, drink milk, and let the romance make up for the rest.

Riding back now more slowly, the excitement somewhat subsided, we fall to thinking. This home which we have entered is above the average of the homes of the surrounding country. If it, with its utter lack of most of the comforts and all of the refinements of life, is an index to the homes around, we shudder to think of what life must be in these dark little hovels where the "pickaninnies" are crowding round the door, or in these even more miserable huts where we see the greasy, greenish, bloated faces of the so-called "clay-eaters." And into the glory of the morning comes a strange, persistent question, echoed and re-echoed by birds, trees, flowers, and sunshine: "What are you doing for the emancipation of these poor people from the fetters of ignorance and low life?" Are we, by means of the opportunities which we enjoy, lifting ourselves up to higher planes, and, at the same time, reaching down to draw others up after us? Do we, as I. Cs., ever look beyond the narrow limits of a college girl's life and seek a broader view of the life thatis all around us? I have heard a great deal lately about "the Chautauqua idea." I suppose you know that it is christian education. This Chautauquans keep always before them, and many are the means they employ to carry it out. What is the I. C. idea? Are we carrying it out?

Extracts From Letters From Miss Annie Lawson, an I. C. Sister, Now a Missionary in India.

> NEAR THE SOUTHWESTERN COAST OF PORTUGAL. ON CLAN MACGREGOR, MAY 13, '86.

I begin this letter not knowing when I shall have the opportunity of mailing it. We set sail from England Saturday at noon and now it is Thursday; we have had fine weather excepting fog the first day. I shall have to confess that I am not a good sailor. We have been in sight of land most of the time since we left the Bay of Biscay. This morning we had a lovely view of cape St. Vincent on the Portugal coast. Miss F. and I have separate cabins; there is plenty of room and it is cooler. I'll tell you how I put in my time this day. At six o'clock the stewardess brought me toast, which I ate in bed. The sea was rolling, so I waited a few moments for it (the toast) to settle, then got up, took as steady a stand as possible, hastily dressed and went on deck. and there I found Miss F., in her chair pale and limp. I reached my chair and reclining there gazed on the beautiful purple shores. Soon the captain joined me and we had a nice talk. Leaning over the rail I saw a shoal of porpoises at play. Soon the first breakfast bell rang (at 8:30), then I read "A Tale of Prussian War," wrapped in my cloak, my eyes shaded in colored spectacles. It is after 4 o'clock now and the steward has just brought me fruit cake and a cup of tea. We will dine at six, have tea at eight. You will see we are in no danger of starving.

* * * To day we are sailing along the southern coast

- of Spain, having passed Gibralter in the night. The snow-capped Sierra Nevadas are dimly visible on our left.
- * * * Another week has passed, more swiftly than I thought it possible on ship. The weather is still fine, the water bluest of the blue. We passed the island of Malta in the night, which I much regretted; there, they say, is the monument erected on the place where St. Paul shook the viper from his hand. We shall see no land till we reach Port Said, which we hope to do Saturday. Then we take coal and have a chance to mail our letters and hear from the outside world. It takes about 700 tons of coal to run from Liverpool to Bombay.
- * * * Saturday morning. We have just come into Port Said. We are lying beside a Turkish man-of-war with its guns pointing at us. Here we see the oriental dress, Turks, Egyptians, Arabs, French, etc., etc. We have had no very hot weather so far; still wear my flannel dress.

MORADABAD, INDIA, June 26, '86.

How I wish you could look in on me this beautiful morning. I have just had my "chota hayiri," (little breakfast), which consists of egg on toast and tea. I am sitting in our drawing room, which opens by two side doors on the veranda. In front is our flower garden and beautiful green yard, which is fenced off from the street by a green hedge with a large shade tree every few feet. A broad gravel drive winds up past the veranda. Our tube roses are as sweet as at home. I rise at five, take toast and tea, go to the school at quarter before six, where I teach four English reading classes. They do not understand much English, so I have to go through with a great many motions. At 8:30 my work at the school is done. I then come home, have a glass of buffalo milk and bread, then I study my lessons for the day. Sometimes I get sleepy, in which case I take a nap until breakfast, which is at 11. This is a substantial meal. After it I study or read awhile. By this time the house is shut up to keep out the hot air; from 12 to 2:30 is the regular sleeping time. Everyone thinks it necessary to keep in working order. At 2:30 we have tea in our room; at this time my mail is brought in. A steamer comes to Bombay every week from England and Brindisi. At 4 o'clock my teacher comes and gives me an hour. He is a Mohammedan, veryonice, but I cannot very well understand him yet. We dine at five and have the evening to do as we please. At eight we have tea, toast, crackers.

* * The gardner has just brought me a nice boquet—roses, tube roses, geraniums. Everything here is nice but the poverty of the people. I don't mind the lizards as I thought I should; most of them are small and do service in eating insects about the house. A pair of them live behind a picture in the dining room. I only see them at night when they come out for prey. I take a ride every morning and evening. There is a ten mile race course near, and I make the circle of that at least once a day. The houses here are plastered on the outside as well as in. Remember me to all friends.

Ever yours,

Annie Lawson.

OPEN LETTERS.

TO THE ARROW:

The sisters of Colorado Alpha wish to express their satisfaction as to the opinions published in the March Arrow concerning honorary membership and ПВФ. We agree with the editor who said: "The constant aim for a long time to come should be to restrict membership rather than have any excuse for shoddy admissions."

Our Kansas sister's charming letter quite won our hearts. Let us by all means be called by our Greek name, using I. C. only as an explanatory title when necessary, gradually losing sight of it altogether.

We are delighted with our Arrow. Each number seems better than the one before. But while we read the pleasant chapter letters we feel that we want to know still more about our distant sisters; we want to ask them questions, to learn if they think as we on numberless points of interest which cannot, for many reasons, be discussed in the Arrow.

Convention is, of course, the most satisfactory means of communication, but as convention can be held only at long intervals, it appears to us that the next best means would be a definite system of correspondence between chapters. In the old constitution an arrangement was made for chapter correspondence, but nothing of the sort appears in the new constitution. It could be very easily managed. Let each chapter appoint a correspondent for every other chapter, and send the name of the scribe to be published in the September Arrow. Then each chapter may address a letter to each scribe, who, after reading the letter to her chapter, will deliver it to the proper correspondent to answer.

When once begun, the correspondence can be kept up with almost no difficulty, and chapters can meet with one another as often as they please, though probaby it would be well to agree to correspond at regular intervals, not longer than a month or six weeks.

We propose this plan for careful consideration, and sincerely hope for its adoption.

We close with best wishes for Π B Φ.

Colorado Alpha.

OFFICIAL COMMUNICATION.

To the Chapters of the I. C. Sorosis:

Grand Alpha, at its last convention, instructed me to give notice in The Arrow of the new names of the I. C. Chapters. This I would have done in the December number, had

| all the delegates, after returning from the convention, sent me the dates of the founding of chapters. Most of the delegates did so, but a few neglected it, and I had to obtain the | | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|--|--|
| dates by other means. The new names are as follows: | | | |
| Illinois AlphaMonmouth, Ill. | | | |
| Illinois Beta (Lombard University)Galesburg, Ill. | | | |
| Illinois GammaCarthage, Ill. | | | |
| Illinois Delta (Knox College)Galesburg, Ill. | | | |
| Iowa Alpha (College) | | | |
| Iowa BetaIndianola, Ia. | | | |
| Iowa GammaAmes, Ia. | | | |
| Iowa Delta (inactive)Burlington, Ia. | | | |
| Iowa EpsilonBloomfield, Ia. | | | |
| Iowa Zeta (State University)Iowa City, Ia. | | | |
| Iowa EtaFairfield, Ia. | | | |
| Iowa ThetaOttumwa, Ia. | | | |
| Iowa Iota (alumnæ) | | | |
| Iowa Kappa (alumnæ)Iowa City, Ia. | | | |
| Iowa Lamda Des Moines, Ia. | | | |
| Nebraska AlphaYork, Neb. | | | |
| Nebraska BetaHastings, Neb. | | | |
| Kansas AlphaLawrence, Kan. | | | |
| Colorado AlphaBoulder, Col. | | | |
| Colorado BetaDenver, Col. | | | |
| Michigan AlphaHillsdale, Mich. | | | |
| Rainie A. Small, G. I. R. of I. C. Sorosis. | | | |

THE ARROW.

O, say, would you know
Of our secret so dear,
Of our golden Arrow
Which drives away fear?
As we sisters become,
We each wear the sign
To show that we're one
In a work divine.

Then let us all try
Ever faithful to be,
And always stand by a Sister I. C.
Let us seek for the best
In all that we know,
And we'll surely be blest
Through our little Arrow.

-Lulu M. Burt.

SONG TO THE ARROW.

AIR: "In the Gloaming."

Cherished Arrow, cherished Arrow,
Gleaming forth from brilliant light,
Fly thou upward, higher, higher,
Ever upward to the right.
For dear Cupid who doth send it,
Aimeth it at truth and love,
Through the darkness around us,
Onward to the light above.

Mystic Arrow, mystic Arrow,
May we ever hold most dear,
Thee whom Cupid kindly gave us,
That we never more might fear.
For, dear Arrow, thou'll protect us,
Through life's stormy, dangerous way,
For dear Cupid ne'er'll reject us,
While with us you kindly stay.

EDITORIAL.

You know the old saying: "The third time tells the charm." If that is true, the coming summer will give us a catalogue. This is at least the third time this has been attempted; but if the present project is received in the same manner as the others have been, this will fail also.

We have never heard any doubt expressed about the necessity and desirability of such a publication. With our constantly increasing members, and not having had any publication since our organization until so recently, it is impossible to carry out our plans of inter-chapter and inter-individual communication, and realize our cherished ideas of a sorosis—a sorosis not merely of active members; but of life members—unless, by some such method of registry and introduction, we preserve to the memory of their own chapters and introduce to the whole sorosis all whom we are to recognize as sisters.

It is the intention of the editors, if they can have the cooperation of the chapters, to carry out the work begun by the Lawrence editors, and publish in the September number of The Arrow a complete catalogue of our members down to date. We have already asked the different corresponding editors to furnish us the lists from their own chapters, in order that a large part of the material might be collected while colleges were still in session. But, as we expected, not all have responded to this request; hence we now repeat it, and more explicitly and emphatically. Will each of the corresponding editors please send to Lillie M. Selby at once, if you have not already done so, a complete list of all the members of your chapter since its organization; if married, give maiden name as well as present name; give title, if any, with year of graduation; give the present address of each; give occupation, if engaged in business, teaching, etc.; write all names plainly. Give items of personal history separately. Follow these directions closely.

This matter should be attended to at once. If received in time to do so, type-written copies will be sent you for revision before publication. We wish to make this catalogue complete and correct, and to do this must have time enough for the work. We hope that all will respond promptly and assist us in this difficult undertaking.

The article on College Fraternities, written for the Forum by ex-President White, of Cornell, is such a complete and able defense of the fraternity cause that we print it in full. No review or outline would do it justice. It should be read with care, and especially by those who are in any doubt as to the advantages of fraternities. There must be reasons back of the opinions of such a man as Andrew D. White.

A thoughtful contribution on Ideal Womanhood was crowded out this month, but will appear in a future issue.

The address of Miss Elva Plank, the Grand R. S., is now Bloomfield, Ia., where she should be addressed on matters of business pertaining to her office.

THE Arrow is published on the 15th of the month. This does not mean that we begin to arrange material at that time, nor that we go to press on the 15th. We realize as we never could have realized from observation, that printers

must have time, and a long time, to do a nice piece of job work, and the "copy" must begin to be furnished weeks before all is finished. We wish our contributors could take our place for a short time; but since you cannot all do that, please try to imagine, for a while, that you are editors of a magazine dependent upon scattered sources for material, and you can perhaps understand something of the agony of suspense involved in waiting and looking and longing for matter which does not come; for letters from chapters which persist in remaining silent; for promised articles which come only at the last moment. Verily, "hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

Hereafter, we ask all contributors to observe carefully the following directions, sending matter in as long before the specified time as possible: Articles for the literary department and open letters should reach us by the 25th of the preceding month; chapter letters, etc., not later than the first day of the month; nothing will be inserted after the 10th. When possible, advise us beforehand what you intend to send for the literary department.

If these directions are heeded, we think THE ARROW will be much more to your mind.

So much is said in almost every exchange we receive about the duties and responsibilities of the chapter editors that we forget that our own chapter editors do not hear as much that concerns them as we do. We call the special attention of all our chapters to the following, which the editor of *The Shield* has said much better than we could say it. For *Shield* read Arrow and for Φ K Ψ read and it is yours:

"If Φ K Υ is not more to you than a name for a local club, your charter ought to be surrendered at once, unless you can arouse from your sloth and come out from your long silence and make yourselves one with us. The estimation in which the fraternity holds you will be measured, in a large degree, by the frequency with which you

make an appearance in these columns and the style in which you do it. The Shield is not all that there is of Φ K Ψ life, but it is a large factor in that life, and you cannot afford to remain silent for the sake of your reputation among your fellows, to say nothing of the large class of readers to whom The Shield goes who are without the pale of our beloved order.

You ought not, as honest men, to say that there is nothing to write about. Are there not questions of policy, of fraternity spirit, under discussion among you that your brethren in distant chapters are interested in hearing you express yourselves upon? Do you thoroughly understand the nature of the government of your own and other fraternities? Do you grasp the meaning underlying this great social element of college life called Hellenism? If you don't appreciate the force of these things, suppose you try for a year to become intelligent upon them, and take our word for it, if your slow chapters once get to going upon these lines of thought, *The Shield* will be compelled to double its size.

How many of you elect the brightest, most intelligent, most enthusiastic of your numbers to the office of chapter correspondent? You ought not to ask the editor of *The Shield* to revise any other kind of contributions than those which come from practiced hands, or at least from hands so earnestly at labor for our common cause that the loving service would soon bring that acquired skill which is always the outgrowth of industry and zeal."

NEWS AND NOTES.

The presidency of the Grand Chapter of K A Θ has been permanently established at Greencastle, Ind., with the Alpha chapter.

Beta Theta Pi will hold her XVIIIth annual convention at Wooglin-on-Chautuqua, the fraternity club-house, in July. It is an open question whether it would not be well for other fraternities to hold their conventions during vacation.

Prof. Schaeffer, of Cornell College, has accepted the presidency of the State University of Iowa, and will be inaugu-

rated during the commencement exercises in June. Dr. Pickard, the former president, resigned on account of failing health.

The Syracuse, N. Y., chapter of Delta Upsilon have purchased and entered into the occupancy of a fine new chapter house.

Forty-one preparatory students have been initiated into the various fraternities at De Pauw University.—Ex.

This does not sound well.

The 10th Annual Convention of I. C. Sorosis (Pi Beta Phi) was held in the Delta Tau parlors at Indianola, Iowa, Oct. 19th, 1886. How brotherly!—Ex.

The Beta Theta Pi and Phi Kappa Psi chapter halls at Lawrence, Kan., were destroyed by fire in February last. Phi Kappa Psi writes: "The opera house has been rebuilt and our rooms have been arranged almost as they were before. We hope to get back into them within the next few weeks. The opera house has justly been named the Greek Castle, because four Greek societies have rented halls in it. Beta Theta Pi will occupy her old rooms on the fourth floor."

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 31st, 1887.

* * '* Among the recollections of my college days, the most pleasant are those connected with what was then Gamma (of B Φ Π) at Western Reserve College. Forty-three years nearly have passed since I left college, but my affection for the society has not weakened with time.

Yours very truly, GEO. HOADLEY.

Cornell University opens an ably professed law department in September. She has also made a valuable acquisition in the donation of the magnificent historical library of ex-Pres. White, said to be the finest historical collection in the United States.

The ladies of the Delta Gamma fraternity held their biennial convention in March, at Cleveland, O., under the auspices of the chapter of Adelbert College. We have not yet seen a report of it.

The ladies' fraternities of Cornell University have entered into an agreement not to do any "rushing" until after the 1st of December. Somewhat akin to this, the various fraternities at De Pauw have formed a joint organization for the promotion of general fraternity interests. A pleasant feature of this arrangement is an annual joint fraternity banquet.

REUNION SONG.

AIR: "Auld Lang Syne."

Here I. C. sisters meet to-night,
And this is their design:
To find some moments of delight
In thoughts of Auld Lang Syne.

CHORUS:-

For Auld Lang Syne we meet to-night, For Lang Syne and I. C. We I. C. girls together meet For Lang Syne and I. C.

We soon will part and seldom meet, As we have met of yore. Alumnæ sisters fondly greet, You ll see them here no more.

CHORUS:-

But I. C. sisters are the same,
Tho' "under grads" they be,
And love their sisters for the name
Of blue and wine I. C.

CHORUS:-

Our arrows slender golden chain, Tho' lengthened will not break, And of our colors we would fain As strong a cable make.

CHORUS:-

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO --- BOULDER, COL.

As desired by an editor of The Arrow, we will try, in this letter, to give you some information of the U. of C. located in this town. The University is a fine, large building, situated on an eminence south of the town and commanding a fine view of the valley, foot-hills, and Snowy Range. On the campus are the President's house, the students' cottages and the hospital, all fine buildings. Although the University is comparatively young, the work done in the various courses is equal to that done in the prominent institutions of the country. There are five departments, the Medical, Normal, Preparatory and Collegiate.

The literary societies are the Philomathean, and the Bell, the first composed of preps and the second of college students. The library is the finest west of the Missouri. Three fraternities hold here mystic rites in their respective chapter halls—the Delta Tau Deltas, the Delta Gammas, and the Pi Beta Phis.

Commencement comes early this year, the 31st of May. The festivities will be numerous.

Our chapter now numbers nine members, one of whom was initiated this year. We have held our meetings quite regularly, and have accomplished what literary work we were able to. We have lately taken up Mythology. Con-

cerning the letters in the last Arrow on Honorary Membership and Pi Beta Phi, we would like to say, "Them's our sentiments, tew." New Years we received calls at the house of our I. R., Minnie Earhart. It was all "pure tone;" and in the evening the frail and airy soap-bubble was blown. Then we have had a kettle-drum and a lunch in our room.

Arbor Day, May 8th, was a holiday. Each society and organization planted a tree. We planted ours under the windows of our hall. All the girls carried small shovels tied with our colors, and after a poem had been read, an original song sung (in an original manner) and a box containing our names, buried; each girl threw in a shovel of dirt. As our next meeting is the last of the year, we shall indulge in a Cookey Shine. We hope it may not result as one of our former ones did. The girls kept it secret from one another what they should bring, and when the feast was uncovered, lo! such an array of pickles as appalled the most ardent lover of them; and the Cookey Shine turned out to be a "Pickle Shine."

Elizabeth B. Thompson, Cor. Ed.

DENVER UNIVERSITY, DENVER, COL.

Should you ask me whence these stories, Whence these legends and traditions, With the odors of the mountains, With the stir and rush of cities, In the far off mystic West; With the burning of the mid-day, With the cooling breeze of evening, With the quips and cranks of students At a boarding school away, I should answer, I should tell you, From a far famed western country, From the Rockies towering yond it, From a land of fabled riches,

From the land of Colorado: I repeat them as I hear them From the lips of fellow students, My companions and my teachers. Should you ask where fellow students Found these tales, so wild and wayward, Found these legends and traditions. I should answer, I should tell you, In the halls and in the school room, In the corridors and corners. In Phi Alpha and Phi Nu, In the halls of the gymnastics, From the roofs of all the buildings In our dear loved Denver U. All the Betas sang them to them In the hours of recreation. In the melancholy twilight, And they caught them as they floated On the breezes of the evening From the songs of our I. C. If still further you should ask me, Saving. Who are Beta's, who I. C's? I Tell us of these people pray you, I should answer. I should tell you Straightway in such words as follow:

Far beyond the Mississippi, Far beyond the Minnehaha, Westward from the Delawares and Mohawks. From the northern lakes and rivers, From the valley of Wyoming, Lies the young and prosperous city. Denver, the Queen City of the Plains. To the eastward of this city Stretch the plains and broad prairies. Stretch the prairies broad and far; Stretch until they meet the heavens. Meet the dim and distant heavens. In the far off distant east. Tower the far famed Rocky Mountains, Giant Rockies of the West; Mountains with their snow-capped summits, Rising, rising, ever rising, Till they reach the top of heaven.

L

And this city nestles 'neath them. Nestles at their very foot-hills, As protection it would seek From these giant, rugged mountains, Grand, sublime, and picturesque. Like oases in the desert, Like the cooling breeze of Summer. Like pure water to the thirsty Seems this city to the traveler, To the traveler on the prairies. And of all the schools of wisdom, All the halls and schools of wisdom, Celebrated far and wide. We, the people of the westlands, We, the wide awake and stirring people, Have in Denver far the best. And among these schools of learning. Famed to North and East and West, Famed in all the lands of peoples. Denver University stands first And within it dwell the students, Fellow students, teachers, friends, Who have sung to me the stories, Sung the legends and traditions, Sung the songs of Denver U.; Sung its wondrous birth and being, How it prospered, how it grew, How it lived and toiled and suffered That the tribes of men might prosper. That it might advance the people. Ye who love the students' legends, Love the pleasures of the school room, Love the tales of ancient heroes. Love the pleasures of association In soroses and fraternities, Listen to these wild traditions, To these songs of Denver U.

At the foot-hills of the Rockies, In a far off western country, Governor Evans, Megissogwon, He, the master of the State, descending, Called the tribes of state together, Called the learned men together.

From the valley of the San Juan, From the groves of Canon City, From the vale of the Pueblos, From the land of Colorado. Down the mountains, o'er the prairies, Came the learned men together, Came the learned to his council, Governor Evans, Megissogwon, Eager for his people's welfare, Looked upon them with compassion, With paternal love and pity; Over them he stretched his right hand, Spake to them with voice majestic. "Oh! my children, my poor children, Listen to the words of wisdom, Listen to the words of warning. From the lips of Megissogwon. Gitche Manito, our father, Here has given us lands to dwell in, Here has given us wealth and plenty, Filled our land with all things needful, That his people live and prosper. But we must not be too eager For the riches that die with us, Must not now forget our children Who are growing up around us. Therefore hear the words of Megissogwon. Hear the words I now shall utter. We must found here in this country, Found a college for our children, We must call professors to us, Call them from the eastern contry, Call them here to teach our children. Here I give you lands to build on, I will help you build your college, Build this college for our children." Then the learned men did labor, Labor long and all untiring. Labored till they built a college, Built the grand old Denver U. Then they sent their children thither. Thither sent their sons and daughters That they might get understanding.

Thus was Denver U. established,

Thus the college grew and prospered. Then did many fair eyed maidens, With their love for all things noble, All things worthy truth and grandeur. Come together thus in council, Spake with naked hearts together. We have come here to this college. Here are parents now have sent us, Not alone that we may grow up. Knowing all the whys and wherefores Of perplexing, learned questions, But our loved ones here have sent us. Sent us to this school of learning. That we may be noble women. That we may be true and noble. That with hands and hearts together, We may worthy of our trust be, Of our trust of womanhood. We have heard that in the eastland. Far beyond the rising sun, In the land of our forefathers. In the land of the Atlantic, In the birthplace of our nation, There are maidens such as we are. Maidens who have come together And have formed a great sorosis, Formed a band of Christian maidens: They are bound by ties of Christians. Bound to nobly work and labor For the cause of womanhood. And they've taken a name unto them. Taken a grand, significant name: And they each do bear an arrow. And the name of the I. C. Let us now be joined unto them, Let us bring to our loved college, Bring this bond of loving friendship. Thus did speak these noble maidens With their hearts of true compassion. Straightway then they formed a union, Joined themselves unto their sisters, To their sisters in the eastlands. Now in life are all things hidden, All mysterious, all unknown.

Therefore do this band of maidens, As the custom in the east is. When unto their great Sorosis Come among them, loyal sisters, They do first, as seems becoming, Bind their eyes that they may see not, Lead them in the paths they know not, Take them into unknown dangers. Take them where the path is thorny. Where obstructions meet and stay them. But although the eyes are blinded, And although one seems alone. Yet our sisters there are ready Ever there to shield and guide us. Thus we learn that in our wanderings. Lone and footsore though we may be, There is one above all others, An Almighty Father near us, Who will not forget his children, Who will guide in safety home.

You shall hear how this sorosis. In the land of setting sun. How the I. C's join unto them Maidens young and maidens true. This is as 'twas told unto me. Told by one of the I. C's: It was then the Moon of Bright Nights, When the earth is filled with beauty; I was sitting in my chamber, Waiting for I knew not what. For they told me that on that night I should enter the Sorosis. Suddenly my door was opened. Opened as by unseen hands: And there came into my chamber, Came two guests as silent As the ghosts were, and as gloomy, Waited not to be invited, Did not parley at the doorway, Entered without word of welcome In the silence of my room. And their dress was as the spirits. All in white, in spotless white.

And they each one bore a candle, As they'd tread some darksome place. And the first one said, "Behold us! We are ghosts of the departed." And the other said "Behold us! We are sent to call you thither: We are come to bind your evesight: We are come to lead you blinded To such place as we are bidden!" Then I made no word of answer. Strove that they should not behold How I shuddered at the words they uttered, Shuddered as they looked upon me, Bowed my head and made no answer. Then they bound my eyes in darkness, Led me forth I knew not whither. Soon I heard a murmuring whisper, Felt the air was filled with spirits. Felt them all around about me, And their eyes did glare upon me, Glare upon me in the darkness: Then they led me on and onward, Till my soul was sick within me, Till I fain would stop from terror: Led me over stairs and railings. Led me up a dizzy height, And it seemed that I was falling, Falling, falling, ever falling, Falling to some fearful depth. Then I heard a thousand voices, Filling all the air with moaning. Groans and cries so terrible. That my blood stood still within me, And my pulses ceased to beat: That a trembling seized upon me; On my brow the sweat of terror Started, but it froze and fell not. Hark! I hear a rushing, Hear a rushing and a roaring. And the air is thick about me. Are these devils that have got me; Are they come to take me thither? Thus I thought but spoke a word not. Ah! the anguish of that moment!

Ah! the terror that I showed not! Then I heard a clang and clamor. Heard a clamor and a clanging As of mighty iron falling, Crushing bones beneath its jaws. Then they placed me on the iron, Placed me high in air upon it, And they rocked and swayed and rocked it, Till it seemed that I must fall. Then there fell a silence round me. Fell a silence dull and heavy. And my rended heart did question, Have they brought me here to leave me, Leave me in this hell of horrors? Some one seized me from behind me. Ghost or being 1 could tell not, Slimy hands did seize upon me, Then they spoke in gruff tones to me. Said that e'er I joined them I must swallow. Swallow "Illigant Cat" their symbol, To which I. C. testified. Then they forced me there to swallow Cat flesh, hairs all clinging to it. (Thus it seemed, but afterward It was told to me in secret It was cotton batting buttered.) Then they took the bandage from me. And I gazed in awe around me. Robed in white with hollow eves. Stood around me myriad spirits Gazing all in silence at me. And one candle dimly lighted What appeared unearthly places Filled with instruments of torture: (The Gymnasium I learned after.) Then a hollow voice and fearful. Pointing with its bony finger To a spot in a far corner Said "Behold! and look upon it!" And I gazed there mute and speechless. Gazed in awe and terror at it. For ascending, slowly rising, Rising as from hell it came, There a figure gaunt and fearful,

There a skeleton arose. Then it beckoned, beckoned to me: "Follow!" said a voice behind me, And I looked and I alone was. I alone and beckoned forward, By this awful, fearful thing. But I followed, followed, followed, And it kept its distance from me Till it came unto a darksome cavern. Stood and beckoned me to enter. Then I entered all in darkness, Groped about in helpless wonder, Till I heard my own heart beating, Throbbing in that utter darkness. Then another forward movement And I was in icy water. Shuddered I in every nerve and fiber. Heard the water gurgling round me As I leaped and staggered through it, Sick at heart and faint and weary. "Bathe!" thus spake the voice behind me, "Bathe, and reascend unto me!" Then I felt my feet touch bottom, Felt that I was safe and sure. I obeyed and reascended. And again it led me onward Till we found the others there. Then again my eyes they blinded, Led me forward, onward still, Till I felt that we were treading, Treading on soft carpets then. All the air was changed about me, It was light and fresh and free; And the birds sang sweetly round me, And soft music filled the air. Then the bandage was removed. And, behold! was all around me The sweet faces of my loved friends. Of the maidens I so fondly loved. And the faces seemed the sweeter, That in robes of purest white, Each was thus arrayed before me. And the room was filled with beauties, Filled with birds and flowers and fruit.

Then in solemn words of wisdom They did speak to me in this wise: "We have put you to the trial, To the proof have put your patience, We have tried your courage sorely. But we found you worthy of us, We have found you great and noble. Fail not in the greater trials; Faint not in the harder struggles. We with love receive you to us, For you're worthy of I. C's. And may you follow as unquestioning, Follow where our Master leads." It were long to tell you all things, How we feasted, how we sang, How the Betas on the roof-top Strove in vain to enter in. Strove in vain to get a peep at, And behold the strange I. C's. Here you have the faithful story Of my joining the I. C's.

Thus she spoke and then was silent, Nothing more did she relate. Here you have the history told you Of the Colorado Chapter, And we send you kindly greetings, Kindly greetings, one and all. Then with blessings on our colleges, On our teachers and our friends, But especially on our great sorosis, On our loved, our dear I. C., We, the Colorado Chapter, Bid farewell to all our sisters, All our true and noble sisters Joined with us in bonds of love.

LILLIAN LU. PIKE, Cor. Editor.

M. E. COLLEGE, YORK, NEB.

Nebraska Alpha sends greeting. Since the last winging of the Arrow we have not achieved greatness, yet our way is one of prosperity. We have received only one member during the interval, Blanche Burns, but know she is in herself a host, and will be heard from. Death has left our ranks unthinned, but Cupid, with his litte "arrow," is still not considerate. Rilla Wyckoff and Luella Vance have fallen prey to the "little god."

Besides our numerous grubs, we have given a "Mikado tea party" for the benefit of our library. Our receipts were over a hundred dollars. Our program consisted of selections from the Opera and the Japanese Fan drill, which we executed with the Mikado "toddle" instead of the regular march. Refreshments were served by the three little maids in a pagoda with an enormous Japanese umbrella for a roof. Everyone declared it a success. We have now in prospect a "crazy tea," to be given "April Fools" day, which we hope will prove as successful. Should it prove so, you will hear from it. Our "grubs" are still as delightfully piquant as ever. There being no preconcerted action adds flavor to the sauce. At a recent one our bill of fare consisted of the same variety of pickle served in different ways-on cracker, on sardines and "au naturel." Next time everyone brought oranges; and so it goes.

At the opening of the last College year, imagine the delight of the I. C's. of our chapter to discover that Mrs. Mc-Kaig, the wife of the President, was an I. C. of some twenty years standing. She was a member of the Greencastle, Ind., chapter, which is dead. She is very anxious to have a chapter there now. Can any of you help to reorganize a chapter at De Pauw? Dr. McKaig is a Beta, and of course secret societies are not frowned on in our school.

Luella Vance Phillips, of Nebraska Alpha, will make her home in Hastings.

Three I. C's., Vinnie Harrison, Mrs. Sedgwick and Flora Blackburn went to Omaha to hear Patti, and were charmed, of course.

Mrs. Sedgwick, instructor of instrumental music in our college, spends her spring vacation in Chicago.

Helen H. Harrison, Cor. Ed.

K. S. U .-- LAWRENCE, KAN.

As June approaches our girls are busy preparing for commencement and planning for the summer.

Mary and Lida Griffiith sail for Europe the second week in June. Daisy Cockins has already left for the sea shore, the Sutliff girls intend making a trip to the lakes, and one of our fair ones will wed "ere the roses die." Although far apart, we shall endeavor to keep up the spirit of Pi Beta Phi, and join hands again in September to do as good work as we have done this year.

Since our last letter to The Arrow we have initiated Miss Alice Horton, of Lawrence. Of course she received an invitation from at least one of our two rivals.

Sue Miles will soon be home from Lasell, and Laura Lyons from Des Moines, so we are sure of our novices being well taken care of.

SIMPSON COLLEGE,---INDIANOLA, IA.

The fraternity world at Simpson is very quiet this spring. Very few initiations have been made by any of the fraternities and none by the I. Cs. There are three Soroses besides ourselves and three fraternities at Simpson. The $K A \Theta$, $K K \Gamma$ and $L F \Lambda$ are our sisters, the $\Delta T \Delta$, $\Phi K \Psi$, and $\Delta T \Omega$, our brothers. A perfect harmony, such as has never before existed, characterizes the present relations of our secret soci-

The I. Cs. have had nine members in school all year until this spring. We now number only three. We were a little bit blue at the beginning of the term at having so few in school (a state of affairs which has never existed before), but when we had made a careful review of the "fair barbarians" we decided to remain three for a while, knowing that we had an an active and enthusiastic membership of girls living in town who would help us out when we needed help. Next fall we expect to have at least nine or ten girls back in school again. If reports are true we will need to have all the reinforcement we can get, as it is whispered around that the authorities are going to try to put the secret societies out of our institution next year. If such a thing should be attempted, it would be a sorry day, both for the college and the societies. I think none of the fraternities would be willing to give up without a great struggle. However, this report may be without foundation, and we do not speak with authority on the subject.

Our hearts have been deeply saddened by the recent death, from consumption, of one of our brightest and most loyal members, Mrs. Elsie McElroy Miller. The κ Φ *s have also lost a good member by death.

Our college has recently chosen as its president Prof. Hamilton, who has been acting as president during the past year, until one should be elected permanently. He is a favorite with the students and they are pleased with his election.

Our chapter has not been doing very much literary work as a Sorosis this year on account of heavy school work. However we have had some very creditable private theatricals, which show that there is some talent in that direction among us. For next year we have planned to pursue a regular course in literary work. Before closing I wish to say that we are very much pleased with the management of The Arrow this year, for we realize how many discouragements

its editors have had to encounter. Iowa Beta sends love to all our sister chapters.

Lou Humphrey, Cor. Ed.

SOUTHERN IOWA NORMAL .-- BLOOMFIELD, IA.

Another quarter has slipped quietly away and brought us very near the end of the school year. While this quarter has been a pleasant one, it is also one to be regretted, for it takes with it, on its departure, many of our oldest members, some of whom will never be with us again. No new names have been added to our roll. High School commencement took place April 29th. Lilian Plank represented her class at the Alumnæ entertainment.

College Commencement will occur the third week of June. We will have seven graduates from the college and music school. A grand time is anticipated, something of which we will tell you in our next.

Della Greenleaf, Cor. Ed.

ALUMNÆ CHAPTER.---OTTUMWA, IA.

We have been having very good meetings since the last letter you had from us and we feel that our meetings improve each time. The 2d of April we had election of officers and re-elected our former efficient ones, with two exceptions. Miss Queen Ross is now Quaestor and Carrie Flagler associate editor. Our censors deserve great praise for the very fine programmes we have had. Our I. R. suggested the advisability of our preserving all original literature that we have read in connection with our work, and, as the suggestion was considered good, she appointed Miss Lillie Harmon to look after it.

The question of a hall has been agitating our chapter for some time, and is, at last, happily settled. The Patriarchal

Circle, a society among the gentlemen here, have just refurnished a very pleasant suite of rooms in a very handsome manner. At our last meeting they very kindly offered us the use of two of their rooms to hold our meetings in. Their offer was very generous, as they gave us the rooms rent free and said they would furnish the fuel. We accepted the rooms very gladly, but decided to get our own fuel when we need it. In connection with the rooms we will meet in they have a large drill room. This they said we might use when we needed it. The rooms are all lighted with electricity and are very desirably located. We are rejoicing over it very much. When we have our sisters here in convention we feel that we can, at least, have good accomodations for the business sessions. We wish that all our sisters could be as fortunate as wehave been. Yours in II B o.

Carrie C. Flagler, Cor. Ed.

I. W. U., MT. PLEASANT, IOWA.

How pleasant it is to receive letters from those whom we have never seen, and yet in whom we have such an interest when we read, "Yours in II B &." Iowa Alpha is enjoying a pleasant term. We have three new "I. C's" to present to you: Linnie Lyman, Laura Peterson, and Minnie Leisenring, all from New London, a neighboring town. Miss Laura is a really truly sister of Ida Peterson, who was with us the first of the year, but who is unable to be in school this term.

In honor of our new sisters, a few of our gentlemen friends, all of whom were members of $\Phi \Delta \Theta$ or $\Phi \Pi$, were invited to a Grub at the home of Miss Anna Kurtz. We deemed it inadvisable to permit other than I. C's to partake, and therefore as each gentleman arrived the ceremony of initiation was administered to him. The broom brigade succeeded admirably in intimidating the "neophytes" and the

questions many and varied were satisfactorily answered. From our complete list of chants we selected the one whose opening words are these:

"There was a man in our town, Who was so wondrous wise."

Our ceremonies were made the more impressive by the lightning, hail and thunder without.

Miss Eva Patterson, of Winfield, came over to attend the Grub.

We were pleased to be greeted one morning by Mrs. W. M. Danner. No doubt many of the Iowa girls have met her, as she accompanies her husband in his Y. M. C. A. work; but to us alone is she "Lois."

Miss Lou Ambler of '86 is teaching in our public schools. Both teacher and pupils have expressed enjoyment in the arrangement.

One evening we were delighted to behold Miss Flo Kirkendall, also of '86, bag and baggage. She announced her intention to stay and take painting lessons. We would invite friends to visit her in her studio and examine her works of art.

Miss Fannie Lee Thompson attended the Inter-State Oratorical Contest, and gave us such an excellent report of it. She especially desired to hear her cousin, Mr. Sites, the orator from Ohio.

By the by, we were surprised to learn that our roll bears two names which were on the roll of the first chapter at Monmouth: Maggie Campbell and Fannie Thompson.

The name of Miss Anna Fuller, class '74, will be familiar to many. At present she is in London pursuing her musical studies.

Miss Ida Hinman, of the class of '72, gave the I. W. U. a short visit at the close of the winter term. The Seniors were much impressed by her mental abilities when they learned that History of Philosophy had been her favorite

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study, and that she is keeping up that line of work. At present she is correspondent from Washington, D. C., for the *Philadelphia Press*, *Washington Intelligencer*, and other newspapers.

I must tell you of a frolic which is to come in the near future. New London is the home of seven sisters, not the "Pleiades" but "I. C's," and we are invited to go down some Saturday afternoon and have a meeting and a "Grub" in the grove at the home of Miss Chattie Lee.

I suppose we must bid you adieu until next year. What a change will take place among the active members of 1. C. ere the next few months are gone.

GEORGIA PEARCE,

Cor. Editor.

ALUMNÆ CHAPTER .--- MT. PLEASANT, IA.

We enjoy hearing from other chapters so much through THE ARROW, and as we have not made ourselves very conspicuous in that way, we thought probably a few items from Iowa Alpha Omega would not come amiss. Just at present we are rather quiet, but are only giving ourselves a little rest so we may feel more enthusiastic and ready for the next March 10th we gave a sort of medley entertainment for the benefit of the public library, which was a success both financially and otherwise. We gave them \$62.00, which they appreciated and seemed very grateful for. We had a good many drawbacks to work against, but finally "all things worked together for good" and we were quite satisfied with our effort. That was the first of a series of entertainments we propose giving for charitable purposes. May 5, Iowa Alpha uniting with us, we entertained about 75 of our gentlemen friends at the pleasant home of Miss Ida Van Hon. Our daily paper called it a "lawn party." We had not intended calling it such, but it proved to be a great deal on that order. The evening was all that could be desired and everything seemed to tend to make it a pleasant affair.

We have been so busy with our entertainments that our literary work has been sadly neglected; but we are laying plans for readings this summer, and we know that all the girls will feel an interest in having them a success. The last meeting of the public library club for the year was May 17th. Two of our members were on for performance, Mrs. Florence Palm and Miss Ida Powell. Mrs. Palm was the leader of the evening; subject, "Plain Living and High Thinking." Her paper was excellent, and I think it would be of interest to the readers of The Arrow. Many of our girls have been on the library program as leaders and subleaders during the year. Miss Mary Snider favored them with an excellent paper on the celebrated artist, Melas.

We have initiated 6 new members this year: Misses Lena Kirby, Etta Inscore, Lulu Sawyer, Laura and Lou Brown and Sallie Brady, who formerly attended Denver University. We have our meetings every two weeks; and the first one in the month is always followed by a "grub." We have learned to look forward to them with great pleasure. It is then and only then that the student forgets her books, the teacher her school cares and the maiden her woes.

Anna Crane, Cor. Ed.

ALUMNÆ CHAPTER.

IOWA CITY, IA.

Our Chapter room is fast becoming a monument of truly practical art. This is due, no doubt, in part to the learned discussions of art in all its phases, which have been carried on by the alumnæ chapter. But if we have discussed, the school chapter has certainly been very apt at materialization.

Both chapters may feel justly proud of the cosy, home-like I. C. room on Clinton St.

Chips from the old block:

 Π B Φ looks out in red letters from the three front windows of our hall.

Miss Minnie Rynearson, one of our lost girls, has returned to the fold, and expects to be with us through Commencement.

The I. C's have a picnic and a wedding in almost immediate prospect.

Miss Mina Selby, who has been teaching in Florida during the winter, has returned. We welcome her back.

Miss Addie Dickey, who has been spending the winter and part of the spring in the South, is with us once more.

Miss Lill Lewis returns to Iowa after a year's successful teaching in Colorado. Miss Lewis is an alumna of '86.

Our two chapters have a bone of contention in Miss Cora Rynearson, an alumna of '84 who is taking a post-graduate course in the S. U. I. Both chapters claim her for their own.

Miss Jessie Smith Gaynor favored Iowa City with some fine piano solos at a recent entertainment given by two of the University literary societies.

Misses Ella Ham and Belle Hudson are to teach in the public schools of the city the coming year.

Our chapter will feel keenly the loss of Miss Prof. Smith. Our best wishes go with her to her new home. May the chair of Literature which she has resigned be filled with another faithful I. C.

Belle T. Hudson, Cor. Ed.

S, U. I .--- IOWA CITY, IOWA.

Another year's work nearly completed. The class of '87 takes away two of our best loved members, Libbie Evans and Minnie Ely. We do not know what we shall do without them. Miss Evans is one of the Commencement speakers.

Since our last letter the alumnæ chapter and our chapter have been enjoying to the fullest extent a chapter hall. You, who have none, do not know how much you miss. Our only wonder is how we could have existed so long without one. The Pi Beta Phi sorosis can boast of being the only sorosis in the S. U. I. that owns a "home" of its own.

One young lady, Kate Hudson, sister of Bella, whom many of you know, has been converted and initiated into our mystical rites. Long we labored, and at last success crowned our efforts.

In the Freshmen and Sophomore Contest, which took place at the beginning of this term, sisters Nellie Peery and Lena Gaston were selected as two of the four speakers to represent the Freshmen class. The prize was awarded to Nellie Peery.

The S. U. I. has had enrolled this year in the different departments, Collegiate, Law, Medical, Homoopathic Medical, Dental, and Pharmaceutical, 571 students. The Freshman class has been larger than for several years, containing 88 members.

Fraternities have not been in the background, but have occupied a prominent place in college life. There are two girl fraterniteis, the Kappa Kappa Gamma and Delta Gamma (the latter being founded this year), besides the Pi Beta Phi. Recently a (L)ong (F)ingered (V)irgin made her appearance among us, but failed to touch the hearts of any, which of course is greatly to be regretted. (?)

GERTRUDE DAWLEY,
Associate Editor.

PERSONAL.

OTTUMWA.—Miss Lizzie Flagler visited the Kirkwood (Mo.) Seminary during the Easter vacation. She also visited the Southern Illinois Normal at Carbondale, Ill., before her return.

Miss Dot Steck, a member of our chapter, whose home is at present in Pennsylvania, spent a short time here this spring.

Miss Carrie Flagler expects to spend the summer in northern Iowa and Wisconsin. She will leave about the last of May.

Miss Edith Mills spent the spring vacation in Fort Dodge, Ia.

Mrs. Dow Pool left us the first of May to make her home in Minneapolis. We regret to lose her.

Mrs. J. B. Sax has been called upon to mourn the loss of her youngest son, who died after a very short illness, the second week in May. She has the sympathy of her sisters here.

Mrs. Chas. Jordan is learning all the bitterness of death. Just before Christmas her husband was taken from her by that dread disease consumption. About a month ago her only child died with scarlet fever. Surely she should have the sympathy of all her sisters in her two-fold affliction.

BLOOMFIELD.—Hattie Peppers is visiting friends at Miller, Dakota.

Mrs. Flora McAchran is again in Bloomfield visiting her parents. Emma Linnaberry is with her sister, Mrs. Allender, who is also an I. C., at Ft Scott.

Mrs. Anna Ferrill of Oskaloosa has been spending a few days with her parents at Bloomfield.

Indianola.—Bessie Guyer, '86, is clerking in an Indianola millinery store.

Hattie Spray is writing in a lawyer's office.

Lena Everett, '73, is giving painting leessons.

Mrs. Libbie Wright Delong is living in Mt. Pleasant and is an active member of the chapter there. Her husband is a professor in the college.

Mollie Clapp and Mrs. Eva Hodge are both teaching in the Indianola public schools.

Martha Dashiel, who has been out of school some years, has moved to Indianola with her parents and will delight us with her presence at sorosis meetings.

Anna Emerson, '84, is teaching at McGregor, Ia.

Mrs. Sue Morrison Everett, '73, live in Providence, R. I., where her husband is pastor of a church.

Hattie Poyner is teaching in the Des Moines Training School.

Mollie Groves and May Hixon are both out of college and are teaching at Afton, Ia.

Anna McLaughlin, ex-'90 is out of school this term on account of ill health.

Lou Humphrey, ex-'90, will graduate from the music department this spring.

Leota Kennedy will represent Π B Φ on the Junior contest and also the Park prize oration contest this year.

MT. PLEASANT.—Miss Laurie Light is teaching school at Washington, Kansas. She retains fond memories of I. C, and sends in her subscription for the Arrow.

Alta (Kauffman) Winter, of Wymore, Neb., has been visiting her many school and I. C. friends.

Miss Sallie Brady, member of Gamma, is visiting in the city.

Miss Jo Gassner, delegate from Gamma to Convention of '85, is now at home to all I. C. friends as Mrs. Dr. Gardner, Wellman, Iowa.

Franc (Martin) Dobson, of Deadwood, Dak., a former student and member of I. C., is the Alumni Lecturer for '87 at I. W. U.

Sister Minnie Newby is attending Ann Arbor University.

Miss Lulu Sawyer will spend the summer vacation in Eugene City, Oregon.

We are sorry to lose two of our sisters, Anna and Carrie Murphy. They remove wit their father, Rev. J. H. Murphy, former pastor of the First Baptist church, to Winterset, Iowa.

Rena Raynolds, now teaching in the Des Moines schools, will return to us in a short time.

Bird Collins, of Knoxville, Iowa, will spend the summer with her sister, Sue Broderick, in Elkhart, Ind.

Etta McDonald is studying art at I. A. C., Ames, Iowa. We hope to see her in these parts before long.

Mary (Evans Swan has not been with us for many years. We learn she resides at 20, Grand Ave., Denver, Colorado.

Sister Ida Hinman, class of '72, has returned to Ocean Grove to resume her work as correspondent for five periodicals.

We are pleased to hear that Anna L. Fuller, class '74, is now in London, having the best of training for her voice. Her next change will be to Dresden.

Flo Kerdendall is greeting her college and I. C. friends; will remain this term and study painting.

Lulu Woods has returned to us after spending a year with relatives in Washington City.

Sister Sadie Grumbling, of Altoona, Penn., has been spending the winter here with her cousin, Prof. Grumbling, of I. W. U. She will spend the summer in Nebraska and Denver, and we commend her to our western sisters.

Miss Anna Saunders is expected home soon, after a year's absence in Lincoln, Nebraska.

Sister Anna Lawson left us last year as a missionary to India. You will find in this issue extracts from her letters. We hope to hear more of her work.

MARRIED. Miss Rose E Southard, an early member of S. U. I. chapter, writes that she has left the ranks of school women, and joined those of house-keepers. She was married in October last to Mr. J. W. Lantz, and is now residing at Brooklyn, Ia., where she says she will welcome any I. C's who may be in the city.

Miss Southard was a wideawake and earnest young woman, and after leaving school, filled the office of Co. Supt. of Poweshiek Co for several years. We wish her joy in her new sphere.

MARRIED. At the residence of the bride's parents near Indianola, Ia., Jan. 13th, 1887, Mr. Chas. Miller, '84, and Elsie McElroy, Ex. '88.

Announcement. Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Laurie M. Light, formerly of Mt. Pleasant, Ia., to Mr. Charles Vance, June 23, at Washington, Kan. Mr. and Mrs. Vance will make their home in Wymore, Neb., where the best wishes of all I. C's are sure to follow her. May she indeed prove a "Light" in their new home.

DIED. April 6th, 1887, Miss Elsie McElroy Miller, a member of Iowa Beta of the I. C.

About a year ago Elsie left school on account of ill health.

About six months ago she began going down with consumption.

When it was ascertained that she could not live long, her betrothed, Mr. Chas. Miller, '84, a member Δ T Δ , was telegraphed for, and they were quietly married. Eisie was the handsomest girl that belonged to this chapter, besides being a bright student and a good girl. She was an only child, and her winning and lady-like ways were the pride of her parents and friends. Truly, "Death loves a shining mark." We are comforted however by the knowledge that Elsie was prepared to go, and that if we heed her last loving message sent to "the girls" we shall meet her "over there."

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolutions adopted by Iowa Beta April 23d, 1887.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Parent has seen fit, in his wisdom, to remove to His own home, one of our members, Sister Elsie McElroy Miller; therefore be it

Resolved, That in her death, we, as a society, have sustained a great loss, having been deprived of a loyal member and beloved sister; and be it

Resolved. That in her life we recognize all that is pure, true and noble, and a life that is worthy of imitation by her friends and associates; and further be it

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of the Sorosis, published in the Simpsonian, The Arrow, and the county newspapers, and a copy sent to the bereaved parents and husband.

ANNA McLaughlin, Ethel Law, Martha Dashiell, Committee.

WHEREAS, God, in his mysterious but all-merciful providence, has, by sudden death, taken from the home of our dear sisters, Prof. Susan F. Smith and Mrs. Jessie L. Gaynor, their beloved mother, be it

Resolved, That we recognize the sadness of this their bereavement, and that we deeply sympathize with them in their loss; and Resolved, That this resolution be sent to our bereaved sisters, and a copy thereof published in THE ARROW.

The members of I. C. at Iowa City.

MIRA TROTH,

LIBBIE EVANS,

LILLIE M. SELBY,

Committee.

NOTICE.

TO THE ARROW:

The Grand Quaestor earnestly desires that all chapters should follow the example of our sister chapter at Ames and remit the yearly dues to the Grand Treasury.

LIZZIE FLAGLER, G. Q.

CHICAGO'S GREATEST ARTISTIC ATTRACTION IS THE

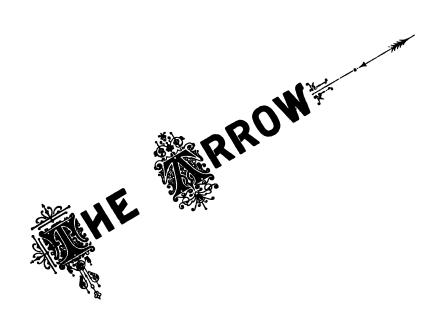
→#KMKЯΘИКЧ*←

"BATTLE OF CETTYSBURG"

The picture represents the third day's decisive action, which took place on the afternoon of July 3d, 1863. It was painted by a Frenchman—Paul Phillipoteaux. In order to paint it he spent several months upon the site of the battle, and thoroughly posted nimself as to the location of troops and other details of the fight as it actually took place. By such painstaking care he was enabled to reproduce the sight and maneuvres of that dreadful day, so that looking upon his work we can not realize that we are gazing only upon the mechanical effects of paint and brush and canvas. The area of the picture is 20,000 square feet. The wonderful blending of realistic effects in the foreground so deceives the eye that one cannot, without the closest study, separate the real from the unreal, or trace the dividing line where the canvas begins and the actual ends.

Never imagine for a single moment that the Gettysburg Panorama will bore you, or that it ranks with the ordinary panoramic visit to tame lands and scriptural places, presided over by a garrulous showman, and accompanied by "The Battle of the Prague" or "The Maiden's Prayer," on a jingling piano. This wonderful painting is as unlike the average panorama as spice differs from marble dust, or champagne from tepid to a.





⇔DECEMBER**>**

⋈ 1887. ₩

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THE ARROW.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

→*OF THE I. C. SOROSIS*

PI BETA PHI.

VOL. IV, NO 1.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

DECEMBER, 1887.



PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA, QUARTERLY, DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR.

TERMS.

\$1.00 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 25 CENTS.

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THE TEACHER'S RECOMPENSE.

HE sun's last rays seemed just to touch
The old church tower, half-lovingly,
Then sank among the purple clouds,
Which covered him right royally.

These winter days seem all too short For work, which can't be left undone; But who would lengthen them one jot Could we, by wishing, stay the sun?

I opened wide the school-room doors And let the tired children out. Away they ran in noisy glee, With merry laugh and joyous shout.

They all had vanished o'er the hill And faintly, back the echo came. The lengthening shadows on the wall Seemed ever changing, still the same.

And still I sat with folded hands, With eyes half shut and head bent low, And—well—perhaps a tear or two But just because I'd time, you know.

A teacher's hours must all be full, If faithfully the work is done, So many mischief-loving brains Whose only toiling is "for fun."

These must be shown the better way,
The higher, nobler aim of life;
But ah! it sometimes seems to be
A thankless work, a useless strife.

Thou earnest workers who would reach The heights that tower toward the sky, Although the way seem rough and dark, And frowning cliffs seem ever nigh,

These must be led with gentle hand, Which must not, dare not lead astray Must be encouraged or restrained While onward toiling, day by day. Oh, if we could but see the end, Methinks our hearts would lighter grow, Could see the harvest, golden sheaves, The harvest of the seed we sow.

A soft step sounds upon the floor, A hand steals timidly in mine, Two eyes are raised half-doubtfully, Within whose depths the tear drops shine.

"Please, I'm so sorry," lisped a voice,
"I'll never, never, do so more,
I couldn't'play at all'to-day,
My heart—just here—it felt's so sore."

I clasped the child in both my arms, I kissed the dusty, tear-stained cheek, Was not I paid a "hundred fold" For every trial of the week?

KOENIGS SEE AND THE SALT MINES OF AUSTRIA.

BOUT 5 o'clock in the evening of a delightful, cool, summer day we reached Salzberg. Early the next morning our party of twenty climbed into two large covered wagons, bade good-bye to our friendly landlord, and were off on our excursion through the Tyrolese mountains to Koenig See, a distance of twenty-four miles. The road lay through the narrow valley, following the course of a pure, milky-white mountain stream which dashed and foamed down the valley until it dashed itself out upon the plain beyond, forming the river upon which Salzberg is situated.

The mountains on either side of us grew higher and steeper as we went. We passed through several little mountain villages, and the white Swiss chalets dotting the hillsides and plains made a beautiful picture. About eleven o'clock we came suddenly upon the lake Koenigsee. This gem of all lakes is hemmed in on all sides by very high and very steep mountains, covered with beautiful bright green foliage, and abrupt cliffs rising thousands 'of feet straight out of the water. The color of the water is a very vivid green, probably caused by the very high mountains enclosing it on all sides. We descended from our wagons and got into a large flat boat with a canopy top, and were rowed to the other end of the lake by four oarsmen and women, the women looking very picturesque in their pleasant costumes, consisting of black skirts, white waists, and large red ker After disposing of a lunch composed principally of the great delicious black cherries so abundant in Germany,

we gave ourselves up to the enjoyment of the magnificent scenery. Here and there a clear stream dashed down the steep sides of the mountains into the lake; farther up a range of rugged rocky mountains entirely devoid of foliage and with a few small patches of snow upon them came in view. In an hour we were at the other end, then came a walk of about half a mile to a smaller lake. Here, seated upon big boulders on the edge of the water, in the shade of a big tree, we wondered where we could find a more delightful spot. Directly across the lake, seeming very near, although probably a mile or two from it, was an abrupt cliff thousands of feet high, over which fell a veil-like stream, probably the same one we had been following all day. gentlemen all went off to an arm of the lake for a swim. Thus left alone, we were not long in getting our feet into the clear cold water. But we could not stay long in this delight ful spot, as we still had the salt mines before us.

So back we went, found our boat awaiting us, recrossed lake, and were soon on our way back. About halfway back the drivers stopped at the mines, but we looked around in vain for the mines. We could see nothing but a little iun, and across the road a hole in the side of the mountain. Just then our courier pointed out a party entering this hole. What a sight they were! We looked at them, then at each other. To have seen the expression on each others' faces would have been worth coming there for. We all declared we would not go in such a plight, but we had come a long ways and it would have been sheer folly to have backed out, so laying aside our modesty we entered the dressing-room. When we came out we found the gentlemen awaiting us. Such asho ut as they set up as we crowded into the corners. each trying to get behind the others. By our dress we could hardly be told apart, except that our costume was white, that s, part of lit, while their's was black. Black coats, belted in

with a strap, and little black caps with bands of blue completed our costume. We were each given a miner's candle, formed in line, marched across the road and into the heart of the mountain. Straight into the mountain we went, through a narrow, dark tunnel, a distance of 2,400 feet. Then we ascended two pairs of stairs hewn out of the solid rock, then along another dark tunnel until we came suddenly upon the lake. Here I was very vividly reminded of Dantes' journey through the infernal regions. It almost seemed as though we were going on a similar expedition. We were standing on the edge of a large, black lake, hollowed out in the heart of the mountain. The roof over our heads, no higher than the ceiling of an ordinary room, being of solid rock. around the edge of the lake was a row of little gas jets, giving to the lake a blacker and more awful look than ever. But now, to complete the impression of the infernal regions, came the splash and dip of the oars, as a boatman, Charon, as it seemed, rowed across to meet us. Presently he came within the light cast by the gas jets, and when the boat touched the shore, we stepped into it one by one and were rowed across the black, briney "River Styx.".

The salt is mined here by digging a large cavity in the saltiest part of the mountain (the rock here being 98 per cent. salt), filling these cavities with fresh water, forming an underground lake, and allowing it to stand until saturated with as much salt as the water will hold in solution, which is twenty-four per cent. The water is then drawn out by pipes and evaporated. There were thirty-two of these lakes in this mountain, only one, however, being shown to visitors. But as we had ascended a number of stairs, we were quite high up in the mountain, and it was necessary to get down. We could not go back the way we came, and there were no stairs. There was nothing but a smooth, narrow plank down which we had to slide, banister style, only forwards

instead of backwards, as is the fashion sliding down the banisters, I believe. There was one elderly lady in the party who declared she would not go down that way, but we could not spare a guide to go back with her, and she could not go alone, so down she had to go. One of the guides placed himself first, and caught hold of a rope stretched along the side to moderate our speed, four or five of us placed ourselves behind him, and before we knew anything more we were one story lower, having come down in a very few seconds.

A walk through the cold, stony corridors of this underground palace to where a new cavity was being hewn out, another slide, then we were taken to the artistic part of the mine, where a small fountain was playing as a sort of outlet directly under the lake, the salt forming a lovely pure white crust around it. The beautifully colored salt rock was piled high around it in a sort of pyramid, and on either side of it were arranged different colored pieces of the rock, with lights placed behind, thus giving to the whole a very pretty effect. We were invited to fill our pockets with pieces of the salt rock gathered for that purpose. Then came the crowning feature of our salt mine experience. Little cars were brought, consisting of four wheels, a narrow plank, running lengthwise of the cars, with another narrow board over the wheels upon which to place our feet. Here, again, we were invited to place ourselves aboard the car, small boy fashion. The track was built slightly down grade, and the weight of six of us on a car carried it along, at first slowly, then faster and faster. As we rushed through the dark and narrow tunnel, with no light but the feeble light of our miners' candles, no sound but the hollow rumbling of the car wheels, dashing suddenly around curves, Dante's journey came to my mind again.

One by one our candles went out, faster and faster we flew along, until at last away ahead appeared a little speck

of light. Faster still we went, larger and larger grew this little speck of light, when suddenly, without a moment's warning, we were dashed out into the full glare of the daylight, our great speed carrying us across the road some distance before we could scramble off and rush into the dressing-rooms.

A. G.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE

IOWA ALPHA.

When it falls to the lot of a new hand to contribute even one letter to the Arrow, we begin to appreciate in a small degree the great responsibility of editorship. The Arrow is one of our most welcome visitors; we all feel so deep an interest in its success that if a few lines from an untried pen can add an atom of interest, we will venture to send them. I believe we all recognize that one of the charms of I. C. is that every year adds to its attractions. Like wine, it improves with age, and proudly we view its onward march toward perfection. We have begun our winter work with a literary program, whose principal features are conversational notes, current events, review of an article from Harper's, The Century, and criticisms, which, enlivened by music and the pointed remarks from our special critic, make an interesting evening. Our interest is unabated. Attendance is good. Several new members wear the arrow and two the Every two weeks find Alumnæ and College Chapters in a general meeting, while our "grubs" are wonders of culinary skill and "quick consumption."

The catalogue gives general satisfaction, and forms one more link between sisters whose hearts are united in bonds that neither time nor distance can weaken. We are beginning to put forth ideas for swelling our purse for charitable purposes, but have not yet reached a definite plan.

Word from the different chapters comes full of encouragement. The general outlook of the Sorosis is freighted with success. Fortunate are we who have the true meaning and spirit of Π B ϕ in our hearts, and carry them out in our lives.

Emily Putnam.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

IOWA BETA.

The last issue of the Arrow was so well liked by the girls, and it surely will be of great use to the Sorosis.

We started out this fall with five girls in school, and have since initiated three, who will make loyal and enthusiastic I. C.s. They have a brave spirit which was evinced by the way in which they swallowed the "illigant cat."

Hallowe'en was especially enjoyed this year, as we had the privilege of entertaining three of the Des Moines sisters. May they come again and stay longer.

Delta Tau Delta gave an oyster sociable this term, which was a very enjoyable affair. Several of Pi-Beta-Phi were present.

A lady present had on a badge of one of our rival societies but she "gave it away" during the evening that she had never been initiated. I think we are safe in saying an I. C. has never been badged until after initiation.

The contests and exhibitions for this term are about to begin. We will be honorably represented in them all.

We have tried to follow the advice of the last convention, which was that each chapter should try to organize one new chapter every year, and we hope that the chapter which will probably be introduced to you all through this issue will be received with open hearts and arms.

Kate Miller.

Indianola, Iowa.

IQWA EPSILON.

Our girls have been very busy for some weeks arranging for an entertainment of tableaux. The following is our progra in full:

PROGRAM.

Noon.
Sunset.

Midnight.
Snow Birds.
Rock of Ages.
The Flower of the Family
Devotion.
Statuary Hall.
Sunday Morning.
Music, Song and Dance.
The Morning Star.
Broken Vows.
A Concert in Spring-Time.
(The Godess of Song Instructs the Birds).
The Reaper and the Flowers.
Night.

LORELEI—(The Lorelei was that nymph of the Rhine, whose song charmed the luckless boatmen until, listening, they perished in their pleasure).

A Dark Page in History.

A Dark Page in History. THE ARROW OF GOLD.

All our tableaux were beautiful and demanded much work to prepare them. Among the nicest was the "Arrow of Gold," of which I must tell you a little something as I think it will interest our sisters. From the ceiling of the stage we fastened two very fine wires from which suspended a large "I. C." pin made of pasteboard and coveredi th gold paper. Some distance back of this stood one of our girls with a large gilded bow drawn as though having just shot the arrow. All this, with strong pink light from both sides, made a beautiful picture.

Among our comic tableaux was "A Dark Page in History." This was represented by having a colored man whose name is "Page" stand upon a white pedestal, white background, and bright red lights from both sides. This brought prolonged applause from the audience which was completely taken by surprise. We have had many things with which to contend, but consider our entertainment a success.

Side Weaver.

Bloomfield.

IOWA ZETA.

The present school year promises to be a most successful one for both Zeta and the S. U. 1. Though we lost some loyal sisters last commencement, and the Faculty some of its best men, our prospect is very flattering, and the University under the new regime is giving excellent satisfaction.

Early in the term we initiated Miss Lillian Johnson, a Sophomore who persistently declined all invitations from the secret societies last year. Hallowe'en has always been a red-letter in the calendar of Iowa Kappa and Zeta, and was duly celebrated this year. When the clock struck nine on that memorable and eventful eve, the home of our sisters, Belle and Kate Hudson, presented, externally, a quiet and peaceful scene, save now and again were heard sounds of revelry by night. The interior—but words fail me. The last loiterer had reached the banquet, and sixteen girls had assembled to perform the rites and ceremonies customary on that evening. A round dozen good and loyal I. C.s and four girls from the freshman class who had been invited to celebrate with us, and be dazzled by the "wit, wisdom, and eloquence" of "our girls."

There were the usual chestnuts, apples, and fortune telling of various kinds. A few brave girls did the cellar stairs act, and were evidently satisfied with the results. From one quarter or another our battle cry of "Oh, girls!" was constantly heard.

While the fun was at its height and some of the girls were out sowing their barley, one of them suddenly pointed to the door of a store-room exclaiming, in a frightened whisper, 'Oh girls! it moved, it did." After a hurried consultation one timidly approached the door and was cautiously proceeding to open it, when—oh! horror, had the goat escaped? or was it a vile medic? The trembling girl was being borne on the wings of the wind, but her faithful though frightened

sisters could not see her thus torn from their midst. The alarm was given, and fourteen girls followed in hot pursuit upon the steps of the ruthless molester of their peace and happiness. On and on they sped, but the fates are propitious. The dear sister is at last rescued, the cruel monster is caught, dragged back to the house and into the light. The peal of laughter which rang on the evening air will never be forgotten. Was it the goat?

Next came the banquet, where a surprise awaited most of us. At each plate was a dainty program of toasts, tied with our colors. Sister Nellie Peery presided as toast master.

"Hallowe'en" was responded to by Sister Hattie Cochran. She spoke of the many superstitions connected with it and of their origin, and finally by a very subtle process of reasoning arrived at the conclusion that the I. C.s are fairies. She made us feel that if we had not heretofore, we would in future appreciate the blessed privilege of being able to celebrate that evening.

The toast master then announced "Poetry in Camp," response by our gifted spring poet, Sister Eva Elliott, whose productions are thoroughly appreciated by others as well as "Her-man." The response was a poetic effusion of great merit, and "recollections found it" brought to those who had been so fortunate as to attend the I. C. camp the past summer.

"The Youngest" was responded to by our latest addition, Sister Lillian Johnson. She very graphically described her ride on the goat and the horrible oaths which she was compelled to take.

"Senior Dignity," response by Sister Kate Hudson. After trying in vain to convince us that she was the personification of her toast, she delineated the characteristics of the lower classes, closing with "Freshman Breaks" of which she gave some ludicrous specimens.

Then followed some extemporaneous speeches. Mrs. Nell Custer Swisher (a well-remembered G. I. R.) had accidentally succeeded in inducing her daughter to retire early and dropped in to witness our festivities. She responded to "Married Bliss and the Baby." She enumerated some of the texts upon which she had found it necessary to deliver curtain lectures, gave us some good advice, and finally gently hinted that with good spiking we might some day succeed in making an I. C. of Miss Swisher.

Sister Belle Hudson was then called for and made a typical extemporaneous speech, exciting great applause by frequently prompting herself from a blank manuscript.

One of our freshman guests was then compelled to give an account of a few of the necessarily many breaks she had made in connection with her school work. The story of her righteous indignation on being for the first time addressed with the German danke was very amusing.

A couple of masked callers entertained us during the latter part of the evening,

The program was closed by singing some old songs, and each tired girl went home firmly believing the occasion to have heen one of the most notable in history.

On the evening of November 22d the gentlemen of Delta Tau Delta gave a very elegant reception. They invited all the other secret societies, the faculty and a few citizens who have shown an especial interest in their members. Their rooms were beautifully decorated, Π B Φ in violets and carnations being our contribution. Dancing, cards and refreshments were indulged in till a late hour.

Dec. 5th a candy-pulling was given at the home of Sister Mira Troth. The guests consisted of the two chapters of Π B Φ and a dozen gentlemen.

The next on our program is an initiation of which we hope to tell you in our next.

Bessie E. Peery, Iowa City, Ia.

IOWA THETA.

As we had no chapter letter in last month's issue, I will tell you first of our anniversary meeting the last of August. We had a very fine program and an enjoyable meeting indeed. It was an evening meeting at the home of I. R. Since then our meetings have been held in the hall. We have had some very pleasant meetings this fall, and are getting along nicely. We received an urgent invitation to spend Hallowe'en with our Bloomfield sisters, and we one and all regretted that we could not attend.

Our whole chapter voted the last issue of the Arrow a decided success, and it is so very nice to know who and where all our sisters are.

The last of October we had an I. C. wedding which we attended in a body, and the "I. C.s" also decorated the church. We have lost so many of our girls this fall, as our personals well show, that we feel as though we were few indeed.

At our election of officers in October we re-elected all our old officers except two, our censors. The two now holding office are Misses Edith Mills, and Adine Edgerly. The censors for the past year have been very good workers, and we regretted that we must give them up. But as both have gone away we had to do it.

This issue will come to our sisters about Christmas, so we extend a warm Christmas greeting to all I. C.s, and an earnest "happy New Year."

Carrie C. Flagler.

Ottumwa, Iowa.

IOWA IOTA.

Iowa Iota is very quiet, but quietly flourishing. Our new members are Misses Libbie Nix, Amy Hatch, Mary Hulme, and Jessie Edwards, making eighteen of us. Our girls have held several pleasant, "grubs" with our Alumni chapter.

One with the Brown sisters was doubly pleasant, as their hospitable home is in the country, and we met a sister from Indianola, Miss Louie Humphrey. We are always glad to meet with sisters from the different chapters, and wish that more inter-chapter visiting could be done, but hope that much can be accomplished in our chapter letters.

Our thanks are due to our Phi Delta Theta brothers for one pleasant evening, although spent with our sister, Mattie Sternes.

Wishing you a merry Christmas, we are,

Yours in Π B θ.

Lizzie W. Kirkendall.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

IOWA LAMBDA.

The editors of our Arrow applied to me for a Chapter letter. Although my interest in my chapter is by no means lessened, I yet thought that that pleasant task should be given to an active member of the college, so I resigned it. But I want to talk to you all a little of I. C. in general, and our girls outside of Callanan College.

The Des Moines sisters received an invitation from the Indianola girls to spend Hallowe'en with them. As many as could responded by our presence, and we were royally entertained. A delegation met us at the depot and escorted us to the home of Anna McLaughlin, where the rest were assembled. After half an hour's chat a delicious dinner was served, toasts responded to, and then fun reigned till the "wee sma' hours." The lights all being lowered, the ghostly goat was lead in, to our infinite delight. The girls who attended the convention know what a pet the Indianola goat is. We intend to duplicate it in Des Moines at our next initiation.

Dr. Margaret Cleaves gave a 50c tea the other evening in honor of her guest, Anna Kurtz, of Mt. Pleasant. All the guests but two were I. C.s. We found Miss Kurtz a charming sister, and will gladly welcome her to our circle. She is to remain till after Christmas.

Mrs. Ethel Law-Turney and Mrs. Anna Wright-Lowell are recent acquisitions to our city, both members of the Indianola chapter. I think few of our girls have met them as yet, but they also will be welcomed.

And right here I want to say that it was through the Arrow Directory that we learned of several new sisters in our midst. Indeed, it would be almost impossible to hear of them in any other way, so many strangers constantly coming here. But there is a sort of free-masonry among us that is delightful, the little gold arrow being sufficient introduction for I. C.'s meeting on the street.

Anna Ross.

Des Moines, Iowa.

ILLINOIS DELTA.

Possibly some of our sisters think that Illinois Delta is entirely extinct since she has not been heard from such a time. We wish to disabuse you of that idea. We are neither dead nor nearly so, but very much alive; in fact never more prosperous. We started the year with five members; we now number ten. Our new members are Misses Margaret Sisson, '89; Mame Barbero, Minnie Day, Grace Lass, '91, and May Phinister, '92.

We lost two of our most loyal sisters by graduation last spring—Misses Edna Smith and Mattie Evans. These young ladies were very prominent, and are not only greatly missed by their sisters, but by the entire college. Both were fine elocutionists and graduated with high honors. We miss also Miss Laura Robinson. She has been kept at her home in Warsaw, by the serious illness of her sister.

A short time since our chapter gave an "oyster bang" at the home of Margaret Phelps. The time was spent with various pleasantries. Late in the evening the young men were initiated (?) into the I. C. They seem to enjoy it very much.

One of our sisters of two years ago is greatly afflicted and should have the sympathy of every I. C.—Mrs. Perry Holmes, nee Matie Hammond of Burlington, Ia. Her baby of a month old, by some fatal disease, has lost one eye, and it is thought the other must go.

We have lately been shocked at hearing that one of our last year's graduates did not wholly confide in her sisters; that she was more partial to a single Phi Delta Theta than to all I. C.s. This we might have known had not the little sparkling diamond been kept hidden away in some dark corner for two months before her graduation.

We have tried very hard to find some plan by which we might have an I. C. hall. It seems, here, to be almost impracticable. Will some of the chapters who are so fortunate as to have halls kindly offer us some suggestions as to ways and means?

We look forward with great pleasure to the coming of the Arrow and only wish it came oftener.

Our officers are at present—I. R., Emily M. Brooke; R. S., Alice C. Stewart; S., Mary E. Griswold; I., Bessie L. Smith. We should be very glad to hear from any sisters who would take pleasure in writing to us.

Margaret W. Phelps.

Galesburg, Ill.

KANSAS ALPHA.

The sohool year of '87-8, bids fair to be a successful one for Kansas Alpha. Six girls have already donned the Arrow and a number more have promised to do so "when the time

comes." The initiates are, Misses Brown, King, Tisdale, and Manley, alreadly mentioned as pledged in the Sept. number of the Arrow; also Misses Millia Crotty, of Burlington, and Gertrude Miller.

Our pledged members are, Misses Edna Jones, Rose Horner, and Lollie Buckingham. Of course, we did not gain all of these without a struggle; but competition only enhances the value of the prize.

A very enjoyable initiation party was given Friday evening, Sept. 17th, at the house of Miss Nell Griffith; and the night of Nov. 11th, was signalized by an elegant reception at the beautiful house of Mrs. Maud (Mansfield) Gibbs. What need to say more than that the reputation of Pi Beta Phi was fully sustained.

Do not think, however, that we are devoting all our energies to social duties. A course of art reading has been planned, and after Thanksgiving we expect to enter upon it with interest and vigor. We hope that it will come under both the heads "mutual help and pleasure," to quote from Mrs. Stidger's letter in the March number, with which we heartily agree.

"Happy is the nation that has no history" and the brevity of this letter bears emphatic testimony to our prosperity. Long may Kansas Alpha preserve the even tenor of her way. To all other chapters of our order, greeting,

Mary Manley.

Lawrence, Kansas.

NEBRASKA BETA.

Through your pages allow us to introduce ourselves, Nebraska Beta chapter of I. C. Sorosis, H B &, who first saw the light, collectively, one week ago, November 17th, and who gives promises, even thus early in her infancy, of be-

coming one of the leading elements in the social and intellectual life of Hastings College.

More particularly speaking, and in my capacity as correspondent, permit me to make known to you by name our sisters both new and old. Beginning just outside the chapter, I want to tell you what nice girls the York chapter sent here to organize us-Mrs. McCloud and Miss Harrison. they are representatives of what our sorosis is to be in Nebraska, we say speed the day when Pi Beta Phi shall occu-Mrs. Phillips, to whose influence and zealous py the state. efforts the founding of our chapter is due, was formerly a York member and shows good training in "the spirit" during her sojourn there. She will be a stronghold of the chapter. Our initiates, Sisters Leta Herlocker, Addie Shedd, and Freda Walquist, enthusiastic young school girls, seemed to catch the fire ot once, and before the evening was over were in armor and ready for battle. As to your subscriber, she is just what she has always been in regard to I. C. matters, only younger. Attending a genuine I. C. meeting once more, and seeing the gleam of the loved arrow on other breasts were a better youth renewer and invigorator than Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Our meeting was at the beautiful home of Mrs. Phillips. She is an artist, by the way. The initiations were in the regular form, not omitting the goat, which was in good training for the occasion. Then came election and installation of officers. (There were enough offices to go around.) Then the "grub". You all know what that means. This was one of the most successful features of the evening.

We started out with only a few members in order that the girls might more largely make their own selection of members and also have the basis of organization to work from. They are already drawing the toils close around some of the best and strongest girls in school, and we expect that our

membership will be increased considerably before the next Arrow reaches us. We are ambitious, we are industrious, and we are the first secret society in a prosperous and growing college, and we expect to be heard from in the future. However, we are not egotistical, but very young and inexperienced, and we presume there will be many times before we reach maturity that we will stand in need of advice and sympathy from our elder sisters.

Lillie M. Selby.

Hastings, Neb.

COLORADO ALPHA

As this is our first letter since vacation, we shall have to tell you how we spent it. One of our sisters went to California, another to Montana, a third to New England, and a fourth to her home in New Mexico, leaving us only five in number. Before the girls departed we had a very pleasant banquet at the home of our sister, Mrs. Stidger.

The table was loaded with good things, and some excellent toasts were enjoyed. A few weeks later we were invited to a 5 o'clock tea at the rural home of our sister, Emma Sternberg. Carriages called for us at 4 o'clock, bringing us back at 8. A most delightful time was had, and will long be remembered by all who participated.

During the summer our former sisters, Mrs. Judge Rogers and Miss Jo Weidner, visited us. We are ever glad to see any of our sisters, if only for a short time.

On the 1st of September we lost our I. R., Minnie Earhart, who was married on that day to Mr. C. H. Wells of Denver. The wedding was a very elegant and quiet one. Only the relatives, Pi Phi's, and a few of the most intimate friends were invited. The ceremony took place at high noon, after which an elegant wedding breakfast was served.

Mr. Wells and his bride took the afternoon train for a tour of the state. They make their future home in Denver.

We were very much pleased with the September Arrow, at the same time sorry that Miss Leila Peabody's name was omitted from our list.

Although there are only six of us, what we lack in numbers we make up in congeniality, and we are looking forward to an unusually pleasant year.

Georgina Rowland.

Boulder, Col.

COLORADO BETA.

Just home from a Thanksgiving sermon by Rev. Bayard Craig. Only wish our sisters might have been here to walk with us in the glorious sunlight of one of Denver's most beautiful of days and hear his talk on the Queen City. You would surely agree with us that ours is a beautiful and thriving little city. Among other things, he spoke of the grand building the Denver Club is erecting; of the great Trinity Church, and of the Y. M. C. A. hall, which will certainly grace our city ere long.

But you, sisters, will all ageee with me that his great omission was that of our Π B Φ hall, which we see "in the mind's eye" as the great pride of Denver in the not far distant future. Still we will forgive him this time, knowing our hall will receive due notice in its own good time.

But mine is a prophetic? mind; for as yet we are pleased to congregate in one of the students' rooms and accommodate ourselves as best we may. Some of our girls made plans for a fine hall, on a small scale, to be rented of the Haish Manual Training School which the university is erecting just opposite; but it remains to be seen whether or not our plans will be fulfilled.

At present we have a very small representation of our so-

ciety in the University. From an active membership of eight but two returned at the opening of school. We now have four in school, and the rest of us within summoning distance. We are often despondent, yet still hopeful. Be assured of one thing: we prefer a chosen few rather than a promiscuous many.

Learning that one of our sisters from the east was at Albany during the summer two of us called several times, but fortune did not favor us. We trust we will be more successful another time.

We wish our sisters would let us know when they visit our city. Drop a word to the University, and it will be sure to reach one or the other of us.

Colorado Beta.

Denver, Col.

MICHIGAN ALPHA.

Since our last letter Michigan Alpha has added to its number the following named young ladies: Mame Kerr, Adale Browne, Helen C. Squire, and with the added strength "we are seven."

Sister Minnie Newby, of Ann Arbor, spent Thanksgiving with us, being present at a party given Thanksgiving evening by the Sorosis at the home of Jessie C. Sheldon, one of our resident members, at which we entertained forty friends progressive angling, cards, and souvenirs. The refreshments consisted of turkey, salad, escalloped oysters, rolls, coffee, ice cream and cake.

Our literary work at present is mostly with the maga—zines of the day, and we are considering the idea of a library, whose growth will necessarily be slow, but we hope continuous.

May L. Copeland.

Hillsdale, Mich.

POETRY IN CAMP.

[Written in honor of the "I. C. Encampment" at Iowa City, July, 1887, by one of the "I. C's."]

There's more poetry in camping out Than in all else without a doubt. And of all the camps in which poetry was rife, That was the one when I. C's formed the life.

With valiant cavaliers, the burdens to share, The crowd had plenty of fun to spare. The rattle of knives 'gainst the tin plates Was music charming to tempt the fates;

The sound of horn and dinner bell Was one we loved to hear right well. And all was rhythm from Herman's "hog call" To the melodious sound of Ella's squall,

When a fish so large and daintily sweet Was drawn in by her—a noble feat! The ripple of water against the shore. The sound of the laughing billows roar,

The bird's and cricket's chirp so clear, The sound of Frankie's "Katie dear," Made poetry to ears which caught The message spoken or only thought.

As down the river we floated at night, Seeing many a charming sight; The voice of Lillie would fill the air, Then the "laughing eyed" man would boldly dare,

To air his voice in wondrous notes. And music also came from the throats Of Bella, Mina, Hattie too Singing the songs so old yet new,

Which, sung in the quiet moonlight calm, Brought to each heart there a balm, A thought that tho' the past was dead A giorious future might still be ahead.

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The visitors each was a poem complete, A life history done up in binding neat. Each brought forth some good spell, To while away the time so well.

Fred, the dandy, moved the crowd With story of baked beans told quite loud. The swing held for us a glorious treat, As up in the branches we rose so fleet.

The tents and hammocks strewn around, Full of comfort and beds were found. But at night the completest poem we found As in our beds we nestled 'round,

And from the mosquitoes throbbing throat, Was heard the familiar musical note, Which caused in our heart of hearts the thought, That providence had forgotten us not.

The last eve, by the bonfire's fitful light, The crowd presented a charming sight. Toasts were given and loud cheers too For I. C's. both old and new.

And when we bade the camp good-bye, "Twas with many a heart-felt sigh, But with momory of days gone by; Days which quickly to us did fly.

So into the *carriages* we did pile, And into town in rank did file. So ended a week of pleasure sweet Whose days did vanish by so fleet, A week with pleasure we recall, As we meet again this happy Fall.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

At 5 o'clock on Sabbath morning the soul of Miss Minnie E. Glenn passed away from earth "through the gates into the city." Five weeks ago she left Monmouth full of life and spirits to pay a long anticipated visit to her friend, Miss DeHart, of Carthage. Sabbath night her dead body was brought back by her bereaved parents to Monmouth. On the Wednesday following her departure, she was attacked by that fell destroyer, typhoid fever. All that human skill could do for her was done, and through nearly all of her illness her whole family gathered around her bedside. For a month she battled bravely with the dread disease, but she finally was compelled to succumb from sheer exhaustion. In Monmouth, during her entire illness, the interest in her condition has been intense. Daily dispatches have been received from Carthage, and in church, at the family altar, thousands of prayers have been offered for her recovery. But the Creator, in His great and merciful kindness, had ruled otherwise, and when the sad news flashed over the wires Sabbath morning, even the church bells seemed to toll with a saddened, softened cadence. Miss Minnie Glenn was the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Judge Glenn, was 23 years of age, a graduate of Monmouth College, and proficient in music, both vocal and instrumental. Her unselfish disposition and sunshiny temperament rendered her a universal favorite. She was a much loved member of the "I. C. Sorosis" and the "To Kalous" societies, composed of young ladies, and will be deeply mourned by them. Amidst her social claims Miss Minnie never forgot her duties to her church. For several years past she was an active member of the First Presbyterian church, and there, as everywhere, all will miss her sadly, and especially will it be hard to miss that familiar voice in the choir where she has so often been heard in the praises of her God. But our sadness will be turned into joy when we remember that she has gone to join that heavenly choir "Where they continually praise the lamb." During her illness Minnie frequently imagined herself at the family altar or in God's house, and at one time sang throughout the hymn, "One sweetly solemn thought." There was probably no person in Monmouth who had so entwined herself in the hearts of so many as Minnie. floral tributes to her memory were of the most elaborate. The funeral took place at the First Presbyterian Church, and long before the hour the church was filled with sympathizing friends. After the services the body was taken to the cemetery, and there was committed to earth all that was mortal of that much beloved young lady.—Copied.

Mrs. Margaret Binford Hisey died at the home of her parents on North Second avenue, Marshalltown, Ioa., at 7,30 p.m., October 12th. Four weeks previous she was stricken with an attack of intermittent fever, which finally developed into typhoid fever, and for the last day the attending physicians had but small hopes of her recovery. Margaret J. Binford was the first-born of Mr. and Mrs. T. Binford. She was raised here in Marshalltown, graduating from the High school, and taking a supplementary course at a seminary in Chicago. Surrounded by the comforts of a cultured home she grew into beautiful womanhood. Less than a year ago she became the bride of Mr. J. C. Hisey, whose burden to day is as great as man should be called upon to bear. him and into the parent home darkened by its first great sorrow goes the sympathy of hundreds of mourning friends.

The funeral services of Mrs. Hisey were held Saturday afternoon at 3.30. It was one of the saddest occasions on which the people of Marshalltown have been mourners, and the large assemblage testified to the sympathy of friends and acquaintances. Nothing that loving hearts could suggest or willing hands carry out was left undone. Margaret's death created the first vacancy in the circle of the "Hawthorne Club" and her associates, taking charge of the lot in Riverside, had strewn it with flowers that hid the earth and obliterated all suggestions of the grave.

To all this sudden death of a happy young bride, loving daughter, accomplished woman, and tender wife, comes as one of the saddest of life's lessons. On the brink of such a grave the human heart finds consolation and the finite mind explanation only in the promise of Him who doeth all things well.—Copied.

HDIMORIAL.

Through mistake the article "Ideal Womanhood" was attributed to Mrs. Strite of Mt. Pleasant when it should have been Mrs. Strite, of Bloomfield.

Don't wait to be asked for material for the Arrow but send it in. It is your Arrow as much as ours.

We are requested to present to our sisters through the Arrow the feasibility of having a small steel cut made, which could be used in engraving note paper. Many have felt and some expressed a desire for this; but as yet no action has ever been taken. We suggest that each chapter consider this matter, and if affirmatively inclined, let each originate a plan for a cut; see on what terms they could have it furnished, and accordingly instruct their delegate to the next convention, at which time all necessary arrangements can be made. As members of the editorial corps we do not feel this need because for us the business letter head is somewhat more appropriate, and strictly business letters are about all we can attend to. Nevertheless we approve the use of a uniform fraternity note paper and think that by all means we should have it.

But three chapters have substantially responded to our announcement in the last Arrow and in a sense we may credit them with the appearance of this issue. You understand, sister chapters, so please see to it that the March number be not delayed because of your tardy remittances. And while

we have the floor permit us a few requests; When you send names for the Arrow, send the address for each in full. Some omit street and numbers in necessary cases and then expect the Arrow will reach them. Again, please notify us of any change in your address at once and having thus done your part, the blame for future straying Arrows can be laid at our door. Make all such complaints to the Business Manager, not to the Editors as we are often able to see one another only at our meetings. We are all busy and our work on the Arrow is extra, therefore please do not make it burdensome by sending us communications that should be sent to G. A. R., G. R. S., Grand Scribe, or Grand Quaestor. We are learning business principles, and while ever glad to do a favor feel more and more the importance of forethought to be exercised by others as well as by us.

Sincerely,

Business Manager.



HASTING, NEB., Sept. 20th, 1887.

Zeta Chapter of I. C. Sorosis, Iowa City, Iowa.

My Dear Sisters: Your beautiful message of appreciation, is, through your committee, just received. It is with feelings of great humility that I set down to acknowledged its receipt, and to express my sincere thanks for the kindness you have thus shown me—humility, because I realize how unworthy of such commendation were my efforts in the work of the Arrow. And the sweet words of encouragement and approval which I received during my brief term of service, not only from my sisters at home, but also from those abroad, were abundant compensation for the attention I was able to give the work.

To the efforts of my competent co-laborers, and the hearty support of its readers, not less than to myself, must be attri-

buted whatever measure of success the Arrow has had during the past year. Be sure that, wherever I may wander before alighting in dear old Iowa City again, "our girls" will always occupy the warmest corner of my heart.

Again thanking you for your kindness and wishing you as a chapter, and the future editors of the Arrow abundant success, I remain, loyally and lovingly,

Yours in Π B Φ,

Lillie M. Selby.

OUR EXCHANGES.

They come to us with great and overwhelming pluralityso much so that our editorial pen shakes with emotion as we contemplate the "writing np." As far as we ean judge they may be pronounced good. Some of them have dealt us mortal blows, but still we plunge heedlessly on. The following from the Kappa Alpha Theta has a weighty sound, and merits our profound consideratiou: "While we admire, on the whole, a certain degree of fraternity enthusiasm, loyalty and pride, we can but deprecate the profuse self-audulation prevading the March number of the Akrow, I. C. thine own self be true if thou the truth wouldst teach': editorials are chiefly on I. C. policy. Honorary membership is considered as having a 'down-dragging tendency,' and as 'an exeuse for shoddy admissions.' Discussions appear under Open Letters, recommending the additions of Π B Φ to the I. C. pin, and encouraging literary work. few exchanges are brightly and favorably reviewed. personals are interesting, and chapter letters mainly fair."

However, could she be persuaded to go into half-mourning the Kappa Alpha Theta presents a very substantial makeup.

The Anchora comes with a little printed apology inclosed which puts the whole editorial weight of pain and woe on the printers' poor defenseless head. The Anchora's chief failing seems to be a lack of proper self-esteem. The only literary production is a poem entitled 'Oh! Ah!", a rehearsal of the charms of "The Peerless Delta Gamma"

The Key has not come into our sanctum though we should be glad of the courtesy of an exchange, did we possess her address. There is an energy of purpose, and a clock-like regularity of appearance about the *Phi Kappa Psi Shield* which does our hearts good. In our humble estimation it is the best fraternity magazine published and that not alone because it has a scholarly editorial corps; but above all the moral tone is high. The following will illustrate our point and serve as a standard of manhood for our young women to think upon: We could write volumes here, but will leave it for every thoughtful "I. C. to read beteen the lines and proceed to the quotation marks."

FRATERNITY MORALITY.

[Read at the Third District Council by George Smart, Ohio Δ .]

The effects of association upon the character of men are seldom given that serious consideration and careful attention that their importance demands. In the rush and hurry of modern life, we who push forward in the continual strife are not prone to stop and think what it is that has made us. even forget the physical requisites that are demanded by the laws of health. A city, in the midst of its multiform departments of business, permits filth to collect upon the thoroughfares and in secluded spots, to threaten the health and happiness of its inhabitants, and even to invite pestilence. Thousands of times we imperil our physical well-being, neglectful or unmindful of the delicate structure of our bodies. We do not appreciate the importance of our surroundings. But, to study, understand, and obey sanitary and hygienic laws is not the only duty of man. When as great a thinker as Carlyle tells us that our influence is immortal, we stand silent with awe. We might think for hours about that statement. We live and die, but the influence of our character is transmitted from man to man as long as time. thought brings consolation and hope. It impresses, in the most lasting manner, the importance of our lives. It brings us home to ourselves, and we begin to see how our own character building has advanced. We ask ourselves, Who are we? and, What has made us as we are? It is then we see the importance of association. We see how largely we have been the creatures of those about us, beginning with our babyhood and reaching the present. Our own bodily development, from a time of utter helplessness to one of comparative physical independence, abounds in examples of the influence of those about us, and all these examples have counterparts in our psychological development.

"In the progress of each man's character," says Emerson, "his relations to the best men, which at first seem only the romances of youth, acquire a graver importance; and he will have learned the lesson of life who is skilled in the ethics of friendship."

I don't know whether Ralph Waldo Emerson was a Greek or not; but when I think of those lines, I imagine him as a genuine fraternity boy, and can see him long years ago, as the beloved brother of a Greek chapter. Those lines might well be written in letters of gold upon the walls of every Greek hall.

One of the first duties of a Phi Psi is to learn that his fraternity relations are not merely the romances of youth, but the most important realities of his present and future. True it is, that to-day we enter the chapter and to-morrow we bid it farewell. We step into a world that cares nothing for our old friendships. The brother who bid me, thinks the graduate, has already gone to a distant state. He is involved in the cares of business. We seldom hear from him. One by one, the brothers will be scattered; new men, unknown to me, will take their places; and in a few years the old chapter will be no more—a something to remember with pleasant recollections, mingled with sad regrets that it could not live always. Its influence on me is ended.

Stop, my brother, let us hear no more of such lamenta-

tions. True it is, that the boys to whom you first gave the Phi Psi grip are scattered. Some of them may even be forgotten; but those early associations made an impression upon your character that time can not remove. Those relations have assumed a graver importance; and, if you were skilled in the ethics of Phi Psi friendship, you have learned the lesson of life. There is nothing marvelous about your present character. It is only the natural product of early cultivation.

When, my brothers, we see clearly the working of cause and effect, of early influences upon after life, when we have learned that our fraternity relations are not merely youthful romances, the great responsibilities that devolve upon us are disclosed. We see, first, the duties that we owe ourselves. We are actively enlisted in the battle of right against wrong. It is now that we must cultivate the qualities that will enable us to withstand the trials of the future. If we form correct habits of living now, it will hereafter be easier for us to keep our lives free from taint or tarnish. The past will lend a helping hand to the future. We shall have within us the consciousness of being pure and true. The inward calm is, after all, the only perfect happiness. The applause of men does not quiet the guilty conscience. Remorse makes life miserable.

We see, secondly, the duties that we owe our brothers. We are no longer, if we ever were, independent of others. We are responsible not only for ourselves, but also for our influence upon others. The home and the fraternity are the centers of the greatest influence that affects the character of men. When the boy steps from the tender care of his home into the fraternity, he is at a critical point in his life. If he passes safely over, his future will be shaped largely by the influence of a life well begun. It may be said that the fraternity is not a school, that the older brothers should not train the younger;

but I insist that the fraternity is a school where we are all teachers and all scholars, or rather where character is both teacher and scholar. We may not know when we are teaching, or when we are being taught, but silently the everlasting lessons taught; noiselessly our hereafter is shaped. not by harshly talking to a brother, and telling him that he must do this and must not do that, that the greatest influence is exerted. If one brother feels that he should talk to another upon some question of conduct, he must do it in sincerity, in earnestness, in kindness, with sympathy, when he and his brother are alone, when he can look in his brother's face, and when the two souls can commune with each other. Then he may tenderly talk with him. Or, brothers may meet in sacred confidence entirely as equals, without any intention of trying to help each other, and this communion of souls may result in mutual strengthening. But there is always an influence that is felt when the lips do not move—an influence due to the affinity that one life, one heart, one character has for another. Character has been well defined as "a latent power, a reserved force, which acts directly by presence, and without means." The brother whose tongue is most active is not often the one who has the best influence. It is he whose life, daily actions, character, wield a powerful influence while his tongue is silent. It is the modest, sterling boy whose thoughts and words are pure; the boy who respects manhood and womanhood.

It is not pleasant to speak in detail of wrong doing, but I can not confine myself entirely to generalities, and desire to call attention to a few matters that enter into the daily life of Phi Psis.

Guard well your language. Profane and vulgar words should find no place in the vocabulary of a Phi Psi. The brother who takes in vain the name of the Almighty, or who indulges in coarse and obscene talk, outrageously disregards

the beautiful words that were addressed to him when he became a Phi Psi. Blasphemy and obscenity can never assist to establish our fraternity as one whose designs are holy, sanctioned by the approving smiles of Deity himself.

Remember the dangers of intoxicating drinks. brother of Phi Kappa Psi walks up to a bar and asks another to drink with him, he is extending an invitation that may lead to unspeakable misery. If a chapter of Phi Psis take liquor to their hall, and drink it together, the future will not be filled with the delightful recollections of the genuine pleasures of the morning of life, but the memory will be clouded by the shadow of remorse, and perhaps the guilty conscience will refuse to be quieted as the surviving brothers think how one or two of their number-generous, wholesouled boys,—drank from the intoxicating cup till death removed the terrible thirst. Have we any lack of facts to demonstrate the evils that may result from fraternity dissipation? No; they are all about us. Phi Kappa Psi's history in Ohio includes a few dark spots, which have now cleared away, but were due to failure to adhere to the strict demands of temperance and virtue. Our Grand Arch Councils have been attended by delegates of whom, as a whole, we have been justly proud. Still, even at these meetings, we have seen indications that the influence of Phi Kappa Psi is not uniformly and entirely good in all of the chapters. I am thankful to say, however, that in our fraternity the examples of the dangers of intemperance have not been numerous. But we can not say as much of all of our rivals. Have we not all witnessed or known of debauchery among Greeks that made us heart-sick to think that such influence, such iniquity, could exist in organizations so much like our own? Only a few nights ago, as I walked up High Street in Columbus, as Saturday had just passed and Sunday was dawning, I saw a set of fine looking young men come staggering

out of a large saloon. I thought they were college boys, and, as they went reeling up the street, and one, who appeared to be sober, lingering behind, they called him, and I knew from the name that the crowd belonged to a rival fraternity. My heart was filled with sorrow. Can it be. I thought, that this is the influence of fraternity life? Is this all the sacred Greek principles are worth? Can it be that a Greek society can enter one of the best homes in Columbus, take from a loving mother her bright and promising boy. and lead him to this den of temptation and sin? The burglar, I thought, who enters the home, and steals a piece of silver, is sent to the penitentiary, dressed in stripes, and disgraced forever. What should be done with the chapter which enters that home, drags a young son from kindly influences, and leads him in the way of degradation? I thought of my own chapter, and rejoiced as a Phi Psi that its influence is pure; but I thought of our rival chapter, and mourned as a Greek. When we know of these wrongs and these dangers, it is our solemn duty to do all in our power to make them impossible in Phi Kappa Psi.

Turning from these warnings, let us remember the positive side of our Phi Psi duties, for we must not only resist the wrong, but move steadily forward in the right. Let us never be unmindful that we are associated with the dearest and best friends that we shall ever have. Let us be firm in the truth. At least, with our Phi Psi brothers, let us be sincere, and stand in true relations. To some men we are attached by admiration for their ability; to others, by hope of political, social, or business advancement. Let there be something higher and nobler in our Phi Psi relations. The only attachment that unites the truest and best Phi Psis is that which results from fraternal love, born of the association of pure and manly brother. Let us remember, with Emerson, that "our friendships hurry to short and poor conclusions,

because we have made them a texture of wine and dreams, instead of the tough fiber of the human heart. The laws of friendship are great, austere, and eternal, of one web with the laws of nature and of morals. The essence of friendship is entireness, a total magnanimity and trust. The only way to have a friend is to be one."

My brothers, you who are still in college, make your chapter meetings as happy and joyous as you can. Let the soulstirring college and Phi Psi songs ring through your halls. Your chapter hall is the place to concentrate the sunshine of your college life. It is better to own a piano in a plain room than to live without it in an elegant furnished hall. It does the true Phi Psi more good to enjoy Phi Psi music than to walk over fine carpets, or sit in upholstered chairs.

Let us not, brothers, as we grow older, imagine that our fraternity's influence is less important because its college members are boys. We could not have a greater delusion. The hope of our country is its boys. The future greatness, power, moral strength of this grand republic depends upon its youth. Trite as this statement may seem, it is too often disregarded. The world's history proves its truth. After the conquering armies of the great Napoleon had swept over Germany, and the German empire had not yet entered upon that wonderful career of prosperity which led to its present greatness, the iron prince, Count O'to Von Bismark, said to King William that hereafter Germany must depend upon her young men, and prepare them to engage in their country's battles. From that time Germany did rely upon her boys, and when again the French and German armies met, the flag of Germany was carried forward to victory in every battle. In our own civil war, there was more fact than fancy in the patriotic expression, "Boys in blue." When Sumpter was fired upon, thousands of boys marched to the front, and amidst the shot and shell and rumble and roar of battle, surrounded by the dead and dying, fought for the Union. Yes, it was brave boys like Ben Foraker who stood by the stars and stripes from Fort Sumpter to Appomattox.

Let us ever remember our sacred duties as Phi Psis, and, amid the dangers, temptations, disappointments, and successes of life, never forget that our honor, our disgrace, our character, are inseparably connected with Phi Kappa Psi.—

The Shield.

Who was it, Beta Theta Pi, that told that we had really caught the Vassar girl's sprightliness? Now that was the "most unkindest cut of all." Just when we were priding ourselves on a true western flavor—which is something as far removed from Vassar as Iowa's broad prairies are from New York's city parks. However, to be truly feminine, and as a woman have the last word, we will say that the statement was essentially masculine.

PERSONAL.

IOWA ALPHA.

MT. PLEASANT: Mrs. Prude Kebbin Murphy and daughter Miranie, of Burlington Kan., have been visiting her mother and many friends. Mrs. Murphy is one of the charter members of Iowa Alpha.

Married, at Knoxville, Iowa, Oct. 18th, 1887, Miss Bird L. Collins to Mr. Walter Brown, of Toledo, Ohio. At home after Nov. 1st, Corner Summit and Ash Sts., Toledo, Ohio.

Miss Sed Taylor is spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Phillipps, at Topeka, Kansas.

Miss Tillie Winter is teaching school at Beatrice, Nebraska.

Miss Clara De Laubenfels is visiting friends at Indianapolis, Ind.

Married: At the residence of the bride's parents, at Daurville, Iowa, Oct. 27th, 1887, Miss Mattie Hanna to Mr. J. W. Wherry. At home to friends at 810 West 2d street, Sioux Falls Dakota. Mr. Wherry was a member of class of '84 and Mattie a student at the conservatory for several years. The best wishes of many Beta and I. C. brothers and sisters go with them to their new home.

Miss Anna Kurtz is spending a few months at Des Moines.

The friends in this city of Miss Brodhead, who spent her child-hood here in the home of her grandmother, Mrs. James White, will be interested to learn of her marriage at Muscatine, Iowa, on Thanksgiving Day, to Mr. Harry C. Wallace, the eldest son of Henry Wallace, of the *Iowa Homestead*. They both attended the I. A. College at Ames, Iowa. The home of the young people will be at Orient, Iowa, a few miles north of Creston.—Mt. Pleasant Journal.

We clip the following notice from The Iowa Wesleyan in regard to an I. C. graduate of '74:

"Miss Anna Fuller has been spending several months 'across the sea,' and in lands of romance and song, has enjoyed to the utmost her heart's long desire. She first visited Florence, and for some time took vocal lessons of the renowned teacher of Italy, Vannuccini; he promounced her voice one of the finest he had ever trained, and under the

best control; he urged her strongly to enter the opera, and assured her wonderful success in that line. From Florence she went to Paris, then to London, where she placed herself under the training of Randegger, who also urged her to enter the opera. She, however, still shrinks from the regular stage and prefers singing in Oratorio with occasional concerts. We wish her health and happiness and trust that for many long years, she may continue to delight her friends and to elevate mankind with her magnificent voice."

The new poem, "The Passion of Life" by Mrs. Jessie Wilson Manning, an I. C. of '74, is receiving favorable notice.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents at Washington, Kan., June 23d, 1877, Laurie M. Light and Charles Vance. Mr. and Mrs. Vance will be at home at Wymore, Nebraska.

IOWA BETA.

INDIANOLA. Flora Johnson will leave us soon for the rest of the year to the regret of all who have known her. Well, we'll "pull taffy" in her honor at our next meeting.

Mrs. Jessie Graham Osborne has been with us for a short time; the occasion of her visit being the sad death of her father. She has the love and sympathy of all her sisters in her sorrow. She will make her home in Red Oak for the future.

Doll Kern, of Norwalk, Iowa, made the girls a visit this term, too short by far though.

Eloise Finley ate turkey at her home in Leon, Ia.

Several of the girls were fortunate enough to have an invitation to "give thanks" at the pleasant home of Clara Burton Carlisle. Anna Wright Dowell and Ethel Law Turney gladdened us with a sight of their familiar faces Hallowe'en.

MARRIAGES.

Turney-Law: At the residence of the bride's parents, Sept. 22d, 1887, W. L. Turney, of Des Moines, to Ethel V. Law, of Indianola. Ethel is one of our most loyal loyal I. C.'s and will be missed very much.

Wilder-McClure: At the residence of the bride's parents, Oct. 13th, 1887, H. H. Wilder, of Newton, Kan., and Dora McClure, of Indianola, Ia. The best wishes of our chapter go with Dora to her new home.

IOWA THETA.

OTTUMWA: Miss Sallie Warden is spending the winter in Omaha with her sister, Mrs. Racine.

Miss Hattie Tisdale is speuding the winter traveling in Calfornia.

Mrs. Chas. Jordan has moved to Denver to make her home there, as it a better climate for her health.

Miss Jessie Chaney has gone to Minneapolis to make her home. We don't think we can ever find another member so suited to take care of the "I. C. goat."

Married: At the Presbyterian Church, Wednesday, Oct. 26th, at 3 P. M., Miss Anna Warden, of Ottumwa, Iowa, and Mr. D. P. Varble of Louisville, Ky.

Miss Clara Warden is teaching in the country this winter.

Miss Lizzie Brisco is attending school in Chicago.

ILLINOIS DELTA.

GALESBURG: Misses Mame Barbero and Minnie Day spent the Thanksgiving vacation at their respective homes, Maquon and Briurfield.

Miss Bessie Smith entertained a few of her classmates at her home on Thompkins St., Friday evening, Dec. 2d.

Misses Grace Lass and May Phinster took prominent parts in a play presented by the Young Peoples' Society of the First Church (Cong'l.) Dec. 8th.

Miss Georgia Smith has recently accepted a position as teacher in one of our schools.

Misses Minnie Day and Alice Stewart attended a brilliant wedding at St. Mary's School, Knoxville, Dec. 15th.

Miss Maude Smith has gone to Florida to spend the winter. She will be greatly missed by her sisters.

Miss Margaret Sisson entertained those members of the Junior class who remained in town through vacation, at her home the evening after Thanksgiving.

COLORADO ALPHA.

BOULDER: Miss Evalyn Barney will in the future make her home with her brother in Longmont.

Miss Berry Culver is teaching near Longmont. She returns Friday evenings to spend Sundays with her family and Pi Phi sisters.

Mrs. Chas. H. Wells (nee Minnie Earhart) our well beloved I. R of last year, now living in Denver, spent Thanksgiving week in Boulder, to the exceeding delight of the Pi Phi girls.

Miss May Peabody has returned from her trip to California, and is teaching in the Public Schools at Canon City.

We are delighted to welcome home Miss Leila Peabody, who has just returned from a four months' visit in New England.

Miss Hesse Sandder is teaching in Middletown, N. Y.

Miss Elizabeth Thompson has come back to Greek and Mathematics after a delightful summer in Helena, Montana; while there she met an initiate of the Ottumwa chapter, Miss Lizzie Brisco, who is, this winter, attending Miss Grant's school in Chicago.

COLORADO BETA.

DENVER Ida Winne has gladdened the hearts of professors and students by returning to college as a Freshman this year.

Miss Ida Winne's and Miss Frank Carpenter's essays were the features of the evening at the graduating exercises of the Colorado Seminary. The Π B Θ girls were proud indeed of its two graduates.

Miss Frank Carpenter is at home this year, but often gives the D. U. a flying visit.

The wedding bells have pealed the glad tidings of the marriage of Miss Mary Walcott to Geo. Smith. She is thus the first of our chapter to enter the bonds.

Her example seems to be approved, as we can almost hear the merry "marriage bells". Ah, well! more later. We will only say that Mary Mcgrue is doing considerable shopping.

Miss Hattie Ritz did not return this year.

Dora Winne spent the summer in Canada. All felt compensated for the loss of the summer when she returned to us with health renewed.

Una France and Kate Porter are doing extra work and will graduate in June. We know that, as last year, the I. C.'s will carry off the honors of graduation.

Lutie Price, as usual, took the highest honor in the art department last June. Una France also took one of the prizes.

Mary Carpenter and Lillian Pike are "teaching the young idea how to shoot."

SUPPLEMENT TO CATALOGUE.

ILLINOIS DELTA, GALESBURG.

Evans, Mattie, 204 W. Williams St. Galesburg, Ill. Martin, Ella, N. Kellogg St., Galesburg, Ill. Murdock, Jessie, N. Prairie St., Galesburg, Ill. Smith, Maude, 150 Academy St., Galesburg, Ill. Smith, Bessie, W. Tompkins St., Galesburg, Ill. Smith, Georgia, 351 N. Prairie St., Galesburg, Ill. Strikney, Emma, 353 N. Prairie St., Galesburg, Ill. Stewart, Alice, W. Kellogg St., Galesburg, Ill.

IOWA ALPHA, MT. PLEASANT, IOWA.

Knight, Saidie Harrison, 625 8th St., South Minneapolis, Minn. Swan, Mary Evans, 20 Grand Ave., Denver, Colo. Peavey, Mate Wright, 527 1st Ave., South Minneapolis, Minn. McDonald, Florence G., 913 Grove St., Des Moines, Iowa. Johnson, Kate, corner Sycamore and 12th Sts., Des Moines, Ia. McHenry, Olive, corner 18th and School Sts., Des Moines, Iowa. Fiegenbaum, Bird A. Bradrick, Chicago St., Omaha, Neb. Newby, Minnie, 3133 Rhodes Ave., Chicago, Ill. Sayles, Exsie, 1010 6th Ave., Council Bluffs, Ia. Van Doorn, Helen B., 300 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Kauffman, Kate Garretson, 341 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo. Cummings, Ella, 714 15th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

IOWA THETA, OTTUMWA. IOWA.

Racine, Mrs. Laura, 2205 Farnham St., Omaha, Neb. Dissmore, Mrs. Mollie, 1541 Linden St., Des Moines, Iowa.

IOWA LAMBDA, DES MOINES, IOWA.

Burkham, Laura, corner 4th, and Crocker St., Des Moines, Ia. Case, Lizzie, 743 17th St., Des Moines, Iowa. Dorr, Cary, Greenwood Park, Des Moines, Iowa. Gillette, Florence, 1030 22d St., Des Moines, Iowa. Jenson, Helen, Garden Grove, Des Moines, Iowa. McCaughan, Nellie, 740 17th St., Des Moines, Iowa. Osborne, Grace, 155 Washington Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa. Ross, Anna, corner 9th and Clark St., Des Moines, Iowa. Tone, Marie, 935 9th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

COLORADO ALPHA, BOULDER, COLO.

Everts, Elizabeth Heywood, 1601 4th, St., S. E. Minneapolis, Minn.

COLORADO BETA, DENVER, COLO.

Hill, Gertrude, 531 14th St., Denver, Colo. Price, Louise, 1426 Welton St., Denver, Colo. Winne, Dora, 1015 14th St., Denver, Colo.

KANSAS ALPHA, LAWRENCE, KAN.

Blackwelder, Gertrude Boughton, 3121 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill. Kelley, Florence Finch, 151 W. 14th St., N. Y. City. Young, Pearl, 701 Olive St., Kansas City, Mo.

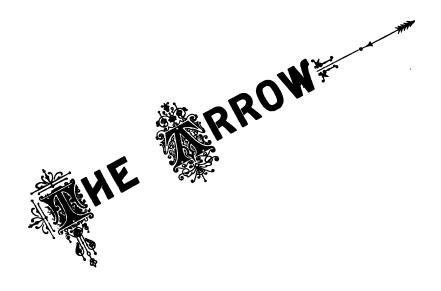
CHICAGO'S GREATEST ARTISTIC ATTRACTION

→∷HMFA0NFG*<

"EATTLE OF CETTYSBURG"

The picture represents the third day's decisive action, which took place on the afternoon of July 3d, 1863. It was painted by a Frenchman—Paul Phillipoteaux. In order to paint it he spent seversi months upon the site of the battle, and thoroughly posted nimself as to the location of troops and other details of the fight as it actually took place. By such painstaking care he was ensimpled to reproduce the sight and maneuvres of that dreadful day, so that looking upon his work we can not realize that we are ot that looking upon his work we can not realize that we are canvas. The area of the picture is 20,000 square feet. The wonderful plending of realistic effects in the foreground so deceives the eye that one cannot, without the closest study, separate the real from the unreal, or trace the dividing line where the canvas begins and the actual ends.

Never imagine for a single moment that the Gettysburg Panorama will bore you, or that it ranks with the ordinary panoramic visit to tame lands and scriptural places, presided over by a garrulous showman, and accompanied by "The Battle of the Prague" or "The Maiden's Prayer," on a jingling piano. This wonderful painting is as unlike the average panorama as spice differs from marble dust, or champagne from tepid tea.



≪ 1888. ≫

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314 S. Clinton Street, Iowa City, Iowa.

THE ARROW.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

→*OF THE I. C. SOROSIS*

PI BETA PHI.

VOL. IV; NO 2.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

MARCH, 1888.



PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA, QUARTERLY, DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR.

TERMS.

\$1.00 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 25 CENTS.

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MAY GLIDES ONWARD INTO JUNE.

MRS. JESSIE WILSON MANNING.

HALL I grieve for the hopes that are floating afar?

Lament a lost faith with its throbbing heartscar?

Shall I moan for a life that has passed from my sight?

It is over! my weeping for that which is gone; It is time for my womanhood's calm days to dawn.

Let me build up a life of a wider foundation,—
A higher formed structure,—a surer creation.

The rich morbid dreams of a fancy o'er cast, Shall give place to a healthier judgment at last. A high trust in humanity, loyal and real. I shall rear o'er the grave of my buried ideal.

Oh world! with thy great sobbing, suffering heart, Let me be in thy being essential—one part. Let me be one small breath in thy deep respiration, In thy lofty ambition,—one pure aspiration.

Be strong, oh, my spirit, and never surrender Aught that is noble, or holy, or tender,
The songs of our youth are not all we may sing,
Youth's smiles, hopes, ambitions, not all life may bring,
Then find in each phase of existence the force,
The truth, and the light it may bear on its course.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

SUFFRAGE IN WYOMING.

GRACE RAYMOND HEBARD, CHEYENNE, WYO.

HE agitation of the subject for Woman's Suffrage in Washington Territory most naturally prompts the question, "What has suffrage done for the women in Wyoming Territory," or, "How do women do who have the right of suffrage?"

In the first place the power was given to them more under a hoax than to any liberal views of a body of men. Our first Legislature was a Democratic assembly, and the bill was introduced and passed both houses, that woman should have an equal privilege with men as to their voting powers. They had no idea that the Governor, who was a Republican, would ever entertain a thought of making this a law, but he did, and since 1869 the women of Wyoming have cast their votes at each election.

How do they vote? Their tickets are made out at home before going to the polls. They are perhaps not so closely tied to party lines as the men—the best men for the place, or, the place for the best man—and it is for this reason, doubtless, that you find a great many scratch tickets among the lady voters. In the West and younger towns it is quite universal that the partisanship is not as iron-clad as it is in the East, the people are more liberal, and do not seem to see the actual need of putting the unqualified man into office just because "he belongs to our party" and keep out the qualified man for no other reason than that he is of "the other side."

On election day a closed carriage comes to your door, you are driven to the polls; a gentleman comes to the door of the carriage and helps you out; not the smoking, profane, rowdy

man, but a gentleman, and with as much politeness and courtesy as if he were assisting you from your carriage at home; a gentleman goes with you to the place of voting. All men step back, unasked, your rights are equal to his, and he recognizes and respects them; you cast your ballot; suffrage; the gentleman sees you to your carriage, you are driven home; ten minutes; surely household duties cannot have suffered and have been greatly neglected by this act!

The polls are not at the saloons, these are closed on election days, but at some place where women might properly go alone. They do not necessarily vote as do their husbands; they make up their tickets to suit themselves. I know of a Republican gentleman who held an office of much trust and who works in this party's fight, whose wife is a Democrat, and votes that ticket; and also of an enthusiastic Republican whose husband is a Democrat and holds a Government position under the present administration. You notice the mentioned verbs "held" and "holds," change of administration makes changes.

At the "primaries" women are not seen, but when a public meeting is held in the Opera House the bonnet element is there in good force. In a very quiet way ladies do some electioneering. This is most noticeable when the husband s running for office: When one of our Mayors successfully ran for that office, on election day his wife was out all day in her private carriage taking ladies to the polls, his success was due to her efforts during that time.

Do women run for office? No. When this law first came into effect two women at different times ran for the office of Justice of Peace; one was successful in her ambitions and acted in the capacity of Justice for her terms of office, Most of our counties have women for their County Superintendents of Schools. This is the extent of office seeking among women of this Territory; although women very frequently are employed at the polls to count the votes.

have never heard of the ballot box being "stuffed" by reason of the women being there.

The women do not vote blindly nor do they vote ignorantly; they vote intelligently. They all vote, it is their duty and they do it. The lower element cannot further their political schemes by bringing their wives to the polls to swell the number of votes cast, for the higher element is there as well. The lady of leisure with the hard-working woman, side by side, co-workers in a common cause, go to assert their rights and have a voice in law making. "I saw a lady, a widow, who owns 10,000 sheep, go to the polls. She was followed by a worthless, drunken man. I thought as I compared them that she had vastly more interest in government than that shiftless man. I saw a woman going to the polls, carrying in one arm a bucket, on the other arm bearing an infant. As I looked at that mother and infant I thought of the infinite interest she had in government. They know that they are a factor in the government, a part of it, and what is right in the laws they had a voice in making it such, and what may be faulty they equally feel that they must share their part of the responsibility of that wrong. Is this not enough to make them ambitious to know the needs of their Territory, and strive to obtain laws in order to have them supplied, through the to-be-elected candidate? It is, and does.

When we realize what advances women are making to-day in education and in their ability for self-help and support, one would be justified in thinking that the day will come, by a gradual growth and natural development, when in American civilization one of the most potent factors, with their subtle influence, will be women.

If the following be true they still have time for much work and development:—"Westward the star of woman's empire takes its way. It will reach New England by the way of Japan, China, Russia and England."

A HEROINE.

The Omaha Herald calls for a medal of honor from the state of Nebraska for Minnie Freeman, and THE ARROW She teaches a school in the vicinity of seconds the motion. When the big blizzard of Friday last came along, it blew the door of the school-house off its hinges, and then lifted the roof from the walls. The brave school mistress tied her thirteen young charges together, took the smallest one in her arms, and set forth in the fearful storm to seek shelter. They were blinded and buffeted by the merciless north wind; they were tripped up in the drifts and blown down between times; but they struggled along together, and finally reached a sheltering roof, where the nearest patron of the school lived, to be welcomed from the very jaws of death. It was the pluck and level head of Minnie Freeman that saved those thirteen lives.

TO MINNIE FREEMAN.

"When e'er a noble deed is wrought,

When e'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts in glad surprise
To higher levels rise."—Longfellow.

The night and the storm fell together,
On prairie and woodland and lea;
And trembling, the mighty snow-tempest
Held out its cold hand toward the sea.
Like the quick, sharp flash of the lightning
The wind swept the streets and the shore;
It wrenched off the roofs and the chimneys;
It burst 'gainst windows and doors.
Like a savage excited and frenzied,
It surged up the prairies and down;
It screamed the harsh cry of "Destruction!"
O'er cottage and hilltop and town.

'Twas a night when we all love our shelter, And dare not to venture abroad; When the rider clings close to his charger,
And trusts in the mercy of God.
Oh, cruel and merciless blizzard!
We sons of the pioneer know,
Whenever unfriended we meet you,
That you are our bitterest foe!
You snatch off the forms of our darlings;
You bury them under the snow;
And only the days of the future
Your cruelty ever shall know.

But see! Far off in the whirlwind. A school-house without roof we behold, The children crouched closely together, Mute with terror and anguish and cold, While the fair, girlish form of the teacher Looks out on the snow-clouds around her And glances with fear at her fold. Her sweet face with courage is lighted; And, taking a wee child in her arms, A chain of humanity is fastened, And hastens to brave the alarms. But look! look! the procession is stumbling, While trembles the brave, fragile girl; They struggle 'mid snow fierce and blinding. While the merciless winds rise and whirl. On, on through the storm the chain plunges, With strength unaccustomed and might, Till bright through the gloom and fierce storm-clouds Gleams the home of the children at night.

Thank God that whatever the sadness
That seems to cover this world's feeble sight,
He always provides a deliverer, and
Sends us a sweet ray of light.
Let us praise His omnipotent mercy,
Coming down with the clouds from above,
And rescued our Minnie from ruin,
And made her an angel of love.
To Minnie, brave sister Minnie,
Our message of love we unfold;
And our hearts with gladness are throbbing,
As we point to the arrow of gold.

OPEN LETTERS.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

BY LOU E. WESTOVER.

Your kind invitation to me to write a letter for the "Arrow" has been duly considered, and while I recognize my inability to do full justice to the subject assigned me, I will try and give you a few things of interest concerning Boston and my life here. You have all read descriptions of the city by abler pens than mine, but while I may not be able to tell you anything entirely new it is possible an old subject presented by a sister "I. C." may be entertaining.

This has been my home for the past fifteen months and not once in this time have I tired of the place or failed to find in it a continual source of enjoyment, a stimulus to intellectual growth and study. One feels as if he must try to keep pace with the higher minds, must investigate new fields of learning, must explore new regions of thought, must grapple with new problems, scrutinize and fathom questions that are agitating the minds and hearts of the people of the age. There is a charm in the contact with new ideas, novel opinions, different customs, etc.

Many New Englanders are conservative and narrow. There is not as a rule that liberality, that breadth of thought, that cordiality and genialness common among Western people. There are many able, eminent men and women in New England, and Boston has her share, but it is sometimes amusing to find even among the most cultivated and well educated classes, such an opinion as this for instance: that drunk-

enness is much more prevalent in the West than in the East. I was asked in all earnestness if this be not so, by an old gentleman who is well educated, indeed a fine old man, a cousin of Emerson, and who spent much time with him, and one from whom I least expected such an opinion.

The city still retains some of the quaintness of other times (in its older parts), in the narrow, contracted, winding streets, which turn this way, and that, until a stranger is in utter be-wilderment and totally at a loss as to his whereabouts. Boston is rich in its libraries, its museums of fine arts, its fine churches and great ministers, its institutions of learning, its music, its beautiful situation and surroundings. Within easy reach of the country and sea, both of which are only fully appreciated after living a while in the stress and confusion of the city.

Our Public Library is the largest in this country, except the Congressional Library at Washington, its bound volumes alone numbering 475,000. There are also branch libraries in various parts of the city.

The Museum of Fine Arts is almost opposite Trinity Church. The building is fine and contains a magnificent collection of paintings, statuary, tapestries, and casts.

I have also derived much pleasure from an examination of the relics at the Old State House. The building itself is one always visited by strangers, and it has undergone but few changes since its erection, being still surmounted by the lion and the unicorn. At the foot of its steps occurred the Boston Massacre, to commemorate which a statue is being made. The upper portion is being used for exhibition rooms, containing relics of historic interest. In the Old Representatives Hall are a number of cases filled with quaint old crockery, pitchers, plates, bowls, mugs, etc., coins of various kinds, medals, badges, soldiers' epaulets and ornaments, a pair of iron-bound spectacles used during the Revolution, which are so big and cumbersome and heavy. How queer people would

look wearing such to-day. There are also surgical instruments which make one shudder, they are so large and rough, old pistols which look like small guns compared with those we see to-day. Among the swords is one carried by Capt. Rowe at the battle of Bunker Hill. An old door knocker which came over in the Mayflower is another relic. One case is devoted entirely to articles owned by John Hancock. A crimson velvet coat and blue waist-coast embroidered with gold, gold knee buckles, a sword, a Bible and prayer book, printed in 1721, a pair of blue kid slippers worn by his wife, and various other things. A pair of gloves worn by Lafayette on his visit to Boston in 1824, are also to be seen. Another case is used for old copies of funeral notices, among which are Sumner's and Webster's, programs and tickets for The walls are hung with portraits and paintings. In the Old Council Chamber are portraits of Washington, Adams, Quincy, Paul Revere and others. It has also one of the original chairs used in the Council Chamber before the Revolution, a clock made in 1750 and still running.

Bostonians take pride in pointing out to strangers the Old South Church and Fanueil Hall (pronounced by country men Fan-u-il, correctly Fannel, and by old Bostonians Funnel.)

Even a non-church goer would be attracted to the churches here. The music is always excellent, and with such men as Philips Brooks, James Freeman Clarke, Brook Hereford, Edward Everett Hale, Minot J. Savage and Dr. Bartol in the pulpits, the discourses are always fine. This brings to mind a visit in last June to Christ Church or the Old North Church, as it is sometimes called. You are all familiar with "Paul Revere's Ride" but it would give you a new impression if you should climb,

"By the wooden stairs, with stealthy tread, To the belfry chamber overhead."

if you should see the windows shattered by British balls,

look out from the tower over the city, country and towns. This church was erected in 1723, and is the oldest public building in Boston, with one exception. In the church you will find a Bible, prayer books, and a silver communion service given by King George XI. in 1733, which are still in use, a bust of Washington, the first made of him, and the one carried in his funeral procession, old paintings, etc. In the rear are two galleries, once called the slave galleries, and it was customary for the slaves to enter the tower, not being allowed admission with their masters. Below the church are vaults, where are buried about 1000 bodies, and the feeling that possesses one on entering this place of darkness and gloom is not a particularly pleasant one. I do not wonder much at the negro who, though he boasted that he was not afraid of goblins and ghosts, when he saw before him the gleaming eyes of some black monster as it leaped from vault to vault, fled, and could never be induced to continue his work there, even though the monster was only a poor, half starved, old cat. It is said that from the steeple of this church Gen. Gage witnessed the burning of Charleston and the Battle of Bunker Hill.

On Christmas day we attended services at King's Chapel. This too has its history, but I will not weary you with so much that you can find elsewhere. I will give you briefly a few points. The Chapel was first erected in 1686, rebuilt and enlarged in 1710, and the present building erected in 1749. It is a dark granite building, with a portico of peristyle and twelve huge columns. Some of its present furnishings were given by English kings. It has the old style pews, where the seats ran round on all sides, galleries on three sides, and an organ in the rear end. It is said that Handel selected the first organ used in the Chapel. The galleries are supported by six pairs of fluted columns on each side, extending to the ceiling. Christmas morning the Chapel was beautifully decorated with princess pine, spruce and evergreen, the col-

umns, cornices and gallery fronts being covered. We sat in the upper right hand gallery, near the pew of O. W. Holmes. He has been a constant worshipper at this place since his boyhood. He was there alone that morning, and I, never before having seen him, watched him with interest as he followed attentively the long service and took part in the responsive readings. Washington, Webster, and both the Presidents Adams have worshipped within these walls. Such names as Lowell, Motley, Curtis, Bigelow, Emerson and others are identified with its history.

We have also visited Cambridge a number of times. This, you know, is just across the Charles River, and about one-half hour's ride from our home. The Agassiz Museum alone is worth a trip to Boston or Cambridge. It is of exceeding great interest, containing classified specimens from every continent and zone. When we were in Cambridge the last time, we saw a game of foot-ball between the Harvards and Princetons. It was very exciting, but I was more interested in the Harvard cheer than in the game. It is the last syllable of hurrah, rah, rah, rah, they yell, giving it sharply and quickly so that it sounds exactly like a pack of dogs barking. Near the Common opposite the college grounds is a famous elm tree, under which Washington first took charge of the American Army in 1775.

When I want a good look at Boston and vicinity, I go to the top of the Equitable Building, just opposite the post office, from which there is a magnificent view of the sea. I went up a few weeks since when every thing was covered with snow. I reached the building after passing through the busiest parts of the city, jostled by hurrying crowds, half deafened by the noise of wheels and the cries of men. How different every thing appeared from the quiet summit of the building. The air was so clear that objects 10 and 15 miles away could be seen with startling distinctness. The city lay beneath my feet; the rumble and noise of factories, the busy

whir of wheels, the clatter of vehicles, and the peal of bells came to my ear mellowed and softened by the distance. The rushing, thronging crowds below looked like children; the smoke from foundries, factories and mills curled lazily over the city; many of the spires of Boston's 350 churches were visible and it seemed, looking out over the buildings, as if some mighty hand had lifted them, shaken them like dice, and thrown them out at random, so intermingled are churches, theatres, dwelling and building houses. Not only is Boston visible from this height, but also its suburbs and the outlying country extending for miles and miles in the distance. To the north and eastward of the city are Charleston, Chelsea, East Boston, Medford, Malden, Lynn and other places. Westward, Cambridge, Arlington, Cambridgeport, Somersville, Brighton, etc. To the south, Jamaica Plain, Brookline, Roxbury, Neponset, etc., and to the eastward, the harbor and the sea. Near the shore the gulls circle; the white winged fleets skim over the waves; the lordly ocean steamers come boldly along, while the puffing, saucy little tugs and the smaller craft stir the water in all directions. The harbor is very beautiful with its lighthouses and more than half a hundred islands. Boston Light, 10 miles away, stands out in bold relief with the rays of the sun flashing upon it. The water sometimes appears like a great silver lake; again as in "Shandon Bells" it is "moving water, that is a constant distraction of lights and shifting shadows and forms-lightning touches, ve might say, so swift are they—all bewildering and glancing around ye." Again revealing in foreground and distance all shades of blues and greens and even purple.

There is also much to interest one in the cemeteries in and around Boston. Mt. Auburn Cemetery, lying among the hills west of Cambridge, is a place of great beauty. A city of the dead, almost perfect in its loveliness, for what Nature lacked has been supplied by art and loving hands. It con-

tains 135 acres, its highest eminence being 125 feet above the Charles River. Its winding paths lead one among flower beds of various designs and rare beauty; past sparkling fountains and clear lakes, in whose quiet waters are mirrorthe grass-covered slopes and fine old trees. The birds fill the air with sweet songs and the squirrels leap from branch to branch among the trees, or stop and look with friendly eyes upon the visitors. Among the honored dead will be found the tombs of Louis Agassiz, W. E. Channing, Rufus Choate, Charlotte Cushman, Edward Everett, Longfellow, Josiah Quincy, Sprague, Joseph Story, Charles Sumner, Emory Washburn, N. P. Willis and others. many notable works of art: monuments erected in memory of Bowditch, Binney, Magoun, Margaret Fuller Ossoli, Story, Webster, Worcester, Bigelow and others. Another interest. ing feature is the Chapel, in which are statues of John Adams, John Winthrop, Story of his father, and James Otis. Just in front of the Chapel is Millmore's "Sphinx." It is a huge granite monument, "An Egyptian symbol of might and intelligence combined, but, in its human features, modern or American, not brooding on death, but looking forward to the larger life."

Forest Hills Cemetery, while it does not contain much of interest, is equally beautiful.

King's Chapel burial ground, in the heart of the city, established in 1630, Copp's Hill burial ground, the second place of interment in Boston, and the Granary, established in 1660 and also in the midst of the city, are all of exceeding interest, and contain the remains of many of the earliest settlers of Boston. We are familiar with a few names of those buried in the King's Chapel burial ground. The most noted tomb in Copp's Hill is that of Increase and Cotton Mather; and I am sure you will find it of interest to know that in the Granary are interred the remains of the victims of the Boston Massacre, parents of Benjamin Franklin, Peter Fancuil, Paul

Revere, John Hancock, Samuel Adams, Robt. Treat Paine and many others of note. There is much of interest connected with Copp's Hill that I would like to speak of, but I must hasten on. Those early days, and the people whom we know only through history, seem much more real after a visit to these places. It no longer seems like a story, a fairy tale, vague and visionary, but something tangible and true, in which we have had a part.

I would like to tell you of some of the trips we have had to the beaches; of the sails and rows we have taken; would enjoy living again in memory those days spent in rambling over the hills, through forests dark with pines, gathering berries and flowers, and eating our lunch in the shade; how we climbed the heights and viewed the country in its first robes of spring, and in all its autumn splendor; but I have already written so much that there is not room for more.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 7, 1888.

LETTER FROM DES MOINES.

It is suggested in the December Arrow that we have a steel cut made for engraving note paper. Last year the Callanan Chapter considered the subject thoroughly, and got estimates on the cost. But we thought lithographing would be much handsomer than the steel cut, and the father of one of our girls being president of the State Lithographing Co., we could get fine work for low figures. The cost can not be estimated accurately until it is known how many girls would care for the paper and how much each one would take. But this may be said: We can have a handsome manogram I. C. lithographed in two colors, blue and wine, on both paper and envelopes; the paper to be the finest quality, double sheets, regular note size, in packages of twenty-five sheets and twenty-five envelopes, for from 75 cents to

\$1.00 each. If the sheets are single, it will cost less, and still less if the monogram is not in colors: while the greater the quanity ordered, the cost lessens in proportion. After the first it could be ordered in any quanity at the same price. We sincerely hope it will be decided at the next convention.

The Lambdas.

Des Moines, Iowa, Feb. 23d. 1888.

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LETTER FROM BLUE ISLAND.

In my communication with I. C's, all agree that we could not do without The Arrow. I believe that we not could do well without it, but I also believe we could do much better if each, who ought to be interested, would do her part.

The managers of our magazine do all, and I feel more than, they ought. We should keep in mind that The Arrow is published not for the benefit of the Grand Officers nor Editors, but for the benefit of the chapters. This being the case the chapters should be very prompt to furnish material for publication. To those chapters which have been the most slack to furnish items, I put this question, "How much would The Arrow have been worth to you, had other chapters done no more for its success than yours?"

I should not utter a word on this subject did I not feel sure that, had the propper effort been put forth, every chapter could have had an interesting letter in each issue. If your chapter editors can not find the time to write one letter every three months, ought any of you to ask that a few do it all?

We must remember that our editors and officers are quite as busy with local and personal affairs as any other I. C's, and it is not just that they should do their own and your work too. Chapters, I would repeat, "The Arrow is for your special benefit," and you must in a great measure be respon-

sible for its merit or demerit. I ask that you all put forth an extra effort, if necessary, and write something for every issue. I am confident that you will feel well paid in the end.

Yours in ПВФ

Rainie A. Small, G.I.R. of I.C.S.

Blue Island, Ill. Feb. 1st. 1888.

LETTER FROM HASTINGS.

How often do we sign ourselves "Yours in the bond," and how seldom, I fear, do we realize the full meaning of that expression. A bond may be a fetter binding an unwilling slave, or a silken cord sealing a union of hearts. And the bond is often the one or the other, as we will. Two loving hearts are not more closely united because of the words which join their lives; and without the bond of love, the legal bond becomes truly a fetter.

I think we ought to consider this bond of \$\pi\$ & more in the light of a marriage ceremony, and honor it as conscientiously as do the married pair. If we would—if we could live out our theories perfectly in this respect, I think we would not so often hear remarks from fraternity infidels to the effect that members of a fraternity were simply banded together to uphold each other in wrong-doing; that those were associated intimately who were not congenial, and the like. But, however thoroughly we may believe we are right, and however happy may be our Pi Phi relations, there is still enough weight in these objections to warrant us in considering thoughtfully the nature of the relation into which we enter when we take upon us Pi Phi vows, or invite others to come into the fold.

In every chapter that is organized, there is more than our sacred obligations and a common cause to bind us together; and if we fail to realize that higher and stronger tie, we

come far short of the ideal of our order and of our duty toward each other. Of course it is impossible to cherish a personal affection for ladies of other chapters whom we have never met, or always to be in perfect sympathy with Pi Beta Phi's of an entirely different style socially from our own chapter; but are there not ladies of your own chapter whom you have never taken any pains to become well acquainted with? You meet them at chapter meetings week after week, and talk in a friendly way about chapter work or local gossip, and it ends there. You perhaps have one or two intimate friends in the chapter, and perhaps all are less to you than outside friends. If there is no stronger tie among us than mere organization, any of the multitudes of other organizations will answer the purpose. One of the best things we ought to learn in this work is to open our hearts to many worthy friends, and be less selfish and exclusive than we are apt to be. Let us get down our constitutions and read over again, thoughtfully, our preamble and promises, and ask ourselves whether we are carrying out the spirit of that preamble, and whether we are fulfilling those promises to our ut most.

If there is a girl in our chapter different from what we thought her when we voted for her, let us make an effort to find out what there is in her that is congenial and worthy of our regard. Let us cultivate her as assiduously after initiation as before, and I am sure there is no one of our sisters, however distant she may seem, in whom we will not find much that is lovable and loving. We need to cultivate a wider charity for our sisters, and a stronger spirit of loyalty to the spirit of our sorosis. We need to examine as to the true feeling existing among the members of our chapter; and if this is not quite what it should be, let us see where the fault lies, and each remedy it as far as lies in our power. Then, if the bond is strong among the members of each chapter, there is no doubt that the wider bond will hold.

Phi is a Pi Phi anywhere and for life; and if she goes away among strangers, she learns to appreciate and love more and more the old chapter life and the dear associations. I never realized so well the difference between Pi Phi friends and friends out in the cold world as since I have left the dear old chapter home, where I spent so many years of happy friendship with my sisters. It is with a feeling of home-sickness that I sit in my western retreat and think of those "old familiar faces;" and I make a new resolve to do all I can to make my new chapter relations dearer to me and to my sisters. In the meantime, I am

Yours in the bond, Lillie M. Selby.

Hastings, Neb., Feb. 25, 1888.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

IOWA ALPHA.

Our chapter is moving steadily on, gaining daily in influence and interest. The New Year opened most pleasantly, and, it being "Ladies' Year," we think all ladies' fraternities should make unusual progress. We availed ourselves of our rights first by calling New Year's day. The gentlemen quietly dropped into their places, and very gracefully and elegantly were we entertained. Feb 14th we celebrated by a parlor picnic at the home of Misses Laura, May and Minnie Cole. A picnic in February may sound as improbable as a toboggan party in July, but we can assure you it (the picnic) can be accomplished.

Only gentlemen friends were invited, who, after selecting their own valentines in the reception room, were ushered into the parlors, where the tables were spread on the floor, a la picnic; and the company, numbering a hundred, seated themselves a la tailor. After refreshments, music by I. C. orchestra and singing fraternity songs was followed by dancing in one room, and pinning on donkeys' ears in another. Prizes awarded the most successful "pinner" and the least. Three beautiful floral pieces adorned the rooms. A floral ship bearing on its sail the letters "I. C." was the remembrance of an absent gentleman friend.

From the Phi Delta society a shield and dagger, joined by a chain of smilax, and from the Betas a triangular basket bearing at the corners our characters, $\Pi B \Phi$.

Our meetings are well attended; slowly and carefully we add to our number, preferring always a harmonious few to the doubtful advantage of large numbers.

We hope to increase our lists for the Arrow by writing to absent alumni for their subscription; the gain will be theirs after reading its interesting pages.

With greeting to all ПВФ,

Emily Putnam.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

IOWA BETA.

The outlook for the college being exceptionally good for the coming term, the Fraternities are therefore in good spirits. Simpson, as has been the case with all other colleges, has had its ups and downs, but we are glad to say it is on solid foundations now and new buildings will be erected immediately.

Last week a subscription list being opened, the different secret societies, determined to show their loyalty to the College, marched up headed by I. C. and gave a substantial testimonial of that regard. One of the most pleasant parties we have ever given, was the one of Nov. 14th, at the beautiful home of Stella and Ida Hartman. An original poem and song were enjoyable features of the program. Hand painted cards, two of which were exactly alike, gave each one their partner for supper. As we wended our way homeward in the "we small" hours all seemed to think that to attend an I. C. party was the highest state of bliss. We are expecting Mrs. Carrie Lane Chapman to lecture for us sometime during the coming month. We hope to be more successful than the KKT's were in a similar enterprise, for they lost quite a considerable amount, but if there is anything in enthusiastic working we will surely succeed.

Can't we have a song book sometime in the near future? We know that this is an old suggestion, but one that will have to be made a good many times before we are ready to

carry it out. If some one chapter could take it up, Mt. Pleasant for instance, then it would be sure to materialize.

During the Holidays several of us started for the home of Delia Fink Noble about four miles from Indianola, intending to surprise her, but when we were within a mile of the place we were the surprised party when we found that it would be impossible to go any farther owing to the heavy snowdrifts. But we were not willing to come back and be laughed at so we started off in another direction and safely arrived at the home of Mrs. McElroy, the mother of our dear lost sister, Elsie McElroy Miller. We spent a very pleasant day unmarred by anything save the thought of the bright young face that we would never see on earth again.

Kate B. Miller.

Indianola, Iowa.

IOWA EPSILON.

"Time flies The swift hours hurry by."

Three months have almost gone, and the time near at hand when we may look for another Arrow. The reading of our little journal gives us much pleasure. That of publishing an I. C. journal has proved to be a very happy thought. It is a delightful way to hear what our sister chapters are doing.

Alice Johnson Steele, of David City, Neb., visited relatives and friends in this her old home, during the winter months. Her I. C. sisters gave her an old time cookey shine, which continues to hold sway as a source of amusement where informality certainly and truly exists.

Wonder how many of our sisters have been reading Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's "Sermons to Women of America, with important hints for men." A number of us have been reading them with a great amount of interest, but at our next I. C. meeting we are to have some one of his sermons read to us and commented upon.

Sude Weaver.

Bloomfield Iowa,

IOWA ZETA.

The promise made at the beginning of the year have been fulfilled. The University and I. C's. are both prospering.

We have had a very quiet term, no leap year festivities to gladden the hearts of our gentle friends, no receptions, no banquets, but withal a pleasant time.

Another sister, Miss Zoe Williams, greets you, and is ready to give each the friendly grip. The goat was disabled at the time of her initiation, so that she was not called upon to endure the horrors that most of us are before becoming real I. C's.

The renowned Bill Nye being in the city one of our evenings, and a celebrated actress another, we adjourned, thinking that even our intellectual palates might be gratified by the morsels of wit and humor praised by so many. We were not disappointed.

The S. U. I. entertained many visitors from other colleges during the State Oratorical Contest, and Delta delegates from Boulder, Col., Ames and Simpson spoke enthusiastically of our sisters in those respective colleges. Many other words of commendation were received, grateful to our hearts. Though we know what work our fraternity is doing, yet it is gratifying to hear such good reports.

We are looking forward with interest to next term's work, and are contemplating the study of Volapuk, with a view of founding a chapter in Honolulu or Singapore.

Eva. M. Elliot.

Iowa City, Iowa.

IOWA THETA.

Iowa Theta has been very quiet since our last letter. Our meetings have been quite well attended, considering the severe weather. The first week in February we gave an en-

tertainment for the benefit of the Public Library. The program consisted of tableaux, shadow-pictures, music and recitations, and the latter part of the evening was given over to dancing.

We are beginning to talk of, think about, and plan, for the coming convention. Our I. R. was in receipt of the program for one evening's entertainment, from Miss Plank, the G. R. S. It will probably be in this month's issue of the Arrow, so it will not be necessary for me to tell you of it.

We are planning to give another entertainment after Lent, so at present we are resting.

Two or three of our absent sisters return to us next month and we shall be rejoiced to see them again.

To all the sisters Iowa Theta sends a warm greeting.

Carrie C. Flagler.

Ottumwa, Iswa.

IOWA IOTA.

Allow me to introduce to you our youngest member, Miss Stella Salterthwait already an enthusiastic I. C. As she has two sisters members of Iowa A. We think with good work and her promise being given to bring up four-year old Gladys; as an I. C. sympathizer, we may in time be able to get her.

Two of our girls did not return to school after Holidays, so that we now number but seventeen.

At noon, Jan. 24th, we sent invitations to our gentleman friends which read: "Find us if you can. College I. C. Jan. 24th, 7-30 P. M. The "find us if you can" was written so that it had to be read with a looking glass. When evening came the girls quietly gathered at the home or Lena Bereman, while all our girls living here had their houses lighted up. At about 8-15 P. M. the boys came in a body and were ushered into the parlor; not a girl was to be seen.

They asked for the ladies aed Lena went down, they seemed astonished but were asked to step up stairs to the dressing room: when they returned all the girls had appeared. The gentlemen agreed that it was a success and for an informal party it certainly was.

Our I. C. orchestra consisting of seven pieces, seems to be in great demand, but their fame has been spread scarcely beyond our own city.

Lizzie Kirkendall.

Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

IOWA KAPPA.

Although rather unexpected, the duty of saying a few words for Iowa Kappa devolves upon me. Like many others, I suffer from the dread of the first attempt, yet knowing the charitable spirit of our girls, I have the courage to make the attempt to "write up" our chapter.

We find the I. C. bond means more to us with each passing year. Trials and sorrows come, yet I. C. love and sympathy are the cheering followers, helping us to bear more patiently the burdens of life.

The beloved husband of our sister, Hattie Cochran Robinson, was called to his final rest a few brief days ago. His loss is deeply felt by all of us and he will be much missed. To his loving wife, our dear sister, our hearts go out in tenderest sympathy in her bereavement, and yet her sorrow is such that with all our love and sympathy, we can only stand on the threshold and are unable to enter into its deepest recesses.

We keenly miss those of our chapter who are absent this year. Our meetings have not been regular, owing to sickness and crowded time of the members. Still, we have had many pleasant evenings together. In the future, we hope to follow more regularly our work on Art, which we have en-

joyed very much as far as we have gone with it. We have finished our study of the Art of the Oriental nations: Egypt, China, Japan, India, Phœnicia, etc., and are now ready to take up early European Art. We are also devoting some time to the discussion of current events. At our last meeting, we devoted a short time to the study of Volapuk. We found this curious mixture of an international language entertaining, nay even amusing.

Iowa Kappa sends greeting to the sisterhood.

Ella M. Ham.

Iowa City, Iowa.

ILLINOIS BETA.

Our Sorosis requested me to write the chapter letter, and as I am a "younger member of the happy family", it is with some hesitancy and delicacy of feeling that I contribute these few lines.

Our chapter numbers twenty-one members at present, and is in a flourishing condition. We hold our regular meetings every two weeks on Tuesday afternoons. Our officers are at present as follows: I. R., Carrie Rice; R. S., Lizzie Wigle; S., Jennie Grubb. At several of our meetings we have had excellent programs, both instructive and entertaining. Our sisters of the Illinois Delta kindly invited us to meet with them two weeks ago. We gladly accepted the invitation and looked forward to the time with happy anticipations. It came at last, and twenty-eight devoted I. C. sisters gathered in their beautiful rooms to spend the evening in pleasant converse. They entertained us most royally, giving a splendid musical program, after which a delicious feast was spread. We found our Knox College sisters "dear girls," indeed. A most delightful time was spent until Father Time pointed his finger towards the "wee" hours, when all departed for their home, having one more happy event cherished in their memories, and feeling, deep down in their hearts, the words of the poet,

"Some souls there are that never change, Some friendships that endure; That neither time nor years estrange, Some hearts divine and pure— And as we meet them here and there About the world, how dear they are!

And were it not for friends like these,
To bless our cheerless fate,
The life we live on earth below
Were more than desolate,
And this dark, lonely world of ours,
Were like a garden void of flowers."

We would, no doubt, gain mutual help and pleasure by an occasional interchange of thoughts, therefore we should be glad to hear from any of our sisters at any time.

Annie L. Yeomans.

Galesburg, Ill.

ILLINOIS GAMMA.

By some unhappy arrangement, the Arrow has been a stranger among us, as we must seem to be to our sisters. But with this date we wish to renew our acquaintance. Very few of our members are now in school, and it is a matter of doubt whether this gives us more time to devote to the interest of the Sorosis or not. The hold which the I. C. has upon the hearts of each and every member consists mainly in the pleasure which the "meeting together" gives us. Some time ago our resident members were so few we were almost despondent, but as the season advances, and the sky grows brighter, we are more encouraged and encouraging. We have added to our number Abbie Davidson, Addie Prentice, Mrs. Helen Durkee Ferris and Phœbe Ferris.

We are very anxious to give some entertament this spring which would be worthy of an I. C., and toward that end our efforts are concentrated. To all other chapters of the order we send a loving greeting.

Ellen Ferris.

Carthage, Ill.

ILLINOIS DELTA.

Since the last issue of the Arrow, Illinois Delta has been more than prosperous. Into our magic circle have come three of the best girls in college, Misses Anna Hoover, Blanche Smith and Hattie Brockway, and just here it might not be out of place to say that we succeeded in snatching one of them from a rival, which has been making every effort to start here. Indeed our chapter girls never were so enthusiastic as this year. Heretofore we have had no opposition, and everything seemed to fall into our hands with almost no exertion on our part. Lately two ladies' societies as yet unorganized, have given us quite enough work; but our success has been complete, theirs we will report in our next letter.

Many pleasantries have fallen to our lot this term. Leap year festivities were celebrated by I. C's in form of a sleigh-ride to Henderson, nine miles, and return. One of our beloved alumnæ, Carrie McMurtrie, entertained us there at her home. Progressive euchre and dancing were the main amusements. Nice refreshments were served, and about midnight we started homeward; by two o'clock we had taken our gentlemen to their respective homes, each expressing his delight over the first Leap Year party of the season, and thanking us for the pretty souvenirs—dainty little sachetbags, upon which were gilded an arrow and the name of their entertainer—which were given them at the close of the evening's entertainment.

Last Saturday at 8 P. M., our Lombard sisters met with us in a union meeting held in the L. M. I. literary hall. We gave a short program which was as follows:

| Piano Solo-Deuxieme Mazurk Godard | | | | | |
|----------------------------------------------------|--|--|--|--|--|
| Hattie Brockway. | | | | | |
| Vocal Solo, "Thine Eyes so Blue" Lassen | | | | | |
| Margaret Phelps. | | | | | |
| Comic Operetta, | | | | | |
| Misses Minnie Day, Mame Barbero, Margarett Phelps. | | | | | |
| "Musical Director," Blanche Smith | | | | | |
| "Stage Manager," Bessie Smith | | | | | |
| | | | | | |

We served high refreshments in the dining-hall.

Miss Edna Smith, an I. C. alunmna, sent us a valentine in the shape of something which will help fill our treasury. We hope that our other alumnæ will notice what a splendid way this is to make their dear sisters!" bless them forever."

The Senior Hall of the Seminary about half filled with I. C. Girls (though they are not all Seniors) and they were were treated by Miss Minnie Day to the contents of a "box" of eatables which she recently received from home.

Four of our girls were the recipients of I. C. pins Christmas. The plain gold arrow seems much nicer to us than the showy pins which were worn by several girls of other societies who lately attended a convention here and who spared no pains in displaying their jeweled pins. Our second election resulted in the re-election of those of the first term with the exception of Scribe and Quaestor. Full of bright prospects we send much love to all our sisters.

Margaret W. Phelps.

Galesburg, Ill.

INDIANA ALPHA.

We, as a new chapter of n B & desire to write you a short account of our success, aside from the report of our initiation which you have previously received.

We are all enthusiastic over our fraternity work, and enjoy it very much. We are especially elated at present, as at our next meeting we are to initiate a young lady who graduates this year, and who will be quite an addition to the chapter. She is the only one of our girls whom we shall lose in the spring, though most of us are in the higher college classes.

We feel, that, starting out with sixteen strong members, we can scarcely do otherwise than be a success. We have quite a nice hall in one of the college buildings, well furnished and very cosy and quiet.

All of us are anxious to receive our first number of the fraternity paper, for as yet, of course we have seen nothing except old copies.

Assuring you, on the part of the chapter, that we are heartily glad to be numbered among the girls of Π B and that we are all conscientiously doing our best for the sisterhood,

I remain yours fraternally

Ona Hamlin Payne.

Franklin, Ind., Feb. 28th, 1888.

KANSAS ALPHA.

This letter has been delayed that it might bear you tidings of our last "grub." "We girls" met at the home of sister Hattie McFarland, to do honor to those other girls who share with us the name of sister, but whose presence gladdens the halls of K. S. N. no more. Some had marched out to music, with flying colors, at the gate marked "Graduation;" and some had slipped out from among our ranks at the call of—well, of claimants of whom we found it no good to be jealous.

Be that as it may, it was a gay crowd that assembled Saturday night, March 3rd; and it would be hard to say which was the merrier, the stately graduate, with all her honors upon her head, or the dignified matrons, to whom we had hitherto looked up with awe and veneration. Of one thing we are sure: it was not the giddy "Prep.," or indeed any under-graduate, who led in the wildest revels of that eventful evening.

Say not that the age of miracles is past; in the course of the "spread," nearly forty girls ceased their round of jest and chatter, and profound attention greeted the speakers of the evening. Well worth hearing were they all, and Anna Cockin's Welcome to the alumni will long be remembered. After a response by Mina Marvin, a history of the founding of the chapter, from Sarah Richardson, and vigorous impromptus from Jo March and Hannah Oliver, we all joined in singing the "Founding Song," which closed the formal exercises. A letter from the chapter at Boulder was read, and we were glad to hear of the good times our sisters there were having.

Three new members helped us celebrate: Effie Scott, Rose Hornor, and Edna Jones.

And now we must change our note. Franc (Hunt) Yohe, a sister of a few years ago, is ours no longer. We mourn her loss, and sympathize with her stricken family. May we have few such partings to chronicle, but let us remember to look forward to a re-union. And so, as Tiny Tim says, God bless us every one.

Mary Manley.

Lawrence, Kansas.

MICHIGAN ALPHA.

Since our last writing to "THE ARROW" we have added three more names to our chapter. Misses Grace Higbee, Louella Treat and Retta Kempton, nice girls of whom we are proud.

We hold our meetings every Saturday evening, and we all take an interest in having them a success, and we think our meetings have never been more interesting than at present.

Last year as we were a new chapter and many of the members were busy with school work, we didn't do as much in the literary and self improvement line as we would have liked. But this year we all seem to be imbued with the spirit to do something for the improvement of our Sororis, and we are beginning to feel that, though not doing wonders, we are at least accomplishing something and we feel that the Sorosis is a mutual benefit to us.

We are fond of having a good time [in season of course] and so we take one evening out of every four weeks in which to enjoy ourselves. We had one of our good times last evening and we would have enjoyed having some of our Pi Beta Phi sisters with us. Though knowing you only by name, we feel acquainted, and would like to know you all personally.

The gentleman of Phi Delta Theta, gave a banquet last week at the home of Mr. Marks, one of their resident members; about fifty guests were present, and everything passed off in a delightful manner and we congratulate the gentlemen.

We were all kindly remembered with invitations.

With our best wishes to all our sisters through the columns of "The Arrow."

Jessie C. Sheldon.

Hillsdale, Michigan.

NEBRASKA ALPHA.

Through this severe winter weather we have been unable to meet very often, but our meetings have not been lacking in numbers or enthusiasm. We rejoice in the milder weather and few slight indications of spring, for we can meet more frequently, and participate once more in the touching and pathetic solemnities of a "grub."

Our long-cherished wish is at last gratified, and we have a Chapter at Hastings. We were glad to read such a glowing account of their progress in our last Arrow.

While we miss a number of our sisters from our Sorosis, we have re-enforcements: during the fall term we initiated three new members, Mary Greer, Mabel Sheldon and Miss Brown.

We would be glad to add some tribute to the flood of praise that comes from all to our now distinguished I. C. sister, Minnie Freeman. Truly, the "tiny cord" has been transformed, and is drawing to her and firmly binding many friends. We are proud to claim her as "Our Minnie," and wish for her that these ties may be strong enough to hold through all the "storms of life" she has to face.

Blanche M. Burns.

York, Neb.

Ĺ

NEBRASKA BETA.

The girls of Nebraska Beta send greeting. The last Arrow gave the account of our organization, and now we want to relate our subsequent growth.

There are nine of us—two II B &'s coming from other chapters are a power in keeping the coals of interest glowing. We have not begun a regular line of work yet. We are experimenting in various fields, so to speak, before settling on any definite work.

Each girl has a chance to display her ingenuity in preparing programs for our meetings. Taking the list alphabetically, we are each having our turn. At our last meeting we discussed Madame De Stael. For our next meeting we take in hand the "Health of American Women," whether it is as bad as represented, and how bad when compared with that of the women of other nations. We are anticipating a very interesting meeting.

There are no other secret societies in the school. The tide backs strongly against fraternities.

Miss Bena Barnett, after having been initiated into the mysteries of $\Pi B \phi$, has carried her secrets to Council Bluffs, and is meekly hiding them in a convent in that place.

Miss Clara Stuart, another of our sisters, has just returned to school, after spending two weeks at her home on account of ill health. Misses Edie L. Haynes and Caroline L. Kimball, of class '88, are other additions to Chapter Beta since the last issue of the Arrow.

Yours in п в ф, Caroline L. Kimball.

Hastings, Neb.

COLORADO ALPHA.

When we try to muster our material for this! letter we feel that it is like "giving to airy nothingness a local habitation and a name," yet alas! the result will not be poetry.

Our December letter omitted to state our Alma Mater is under a new regime this year. The former president having been deposed by the board of regents. President Hale now wields the sceptre. There have been also some slight changes in the faculty. The buildings and grounds have been much improved, and the library, laboratory etc, enlarged. One of the improvements was the repainting of our chapter hall. Altogether the State University was never more prosperous. We fear that this is the winter of our discontent, as only three of our members are in school and our chapter numbers but seven. We really cannot find any girls quite up to our standard of eligibility, so we are obliged to "hibernate" this winter, and cherish the hope that in the spring time nine of us may be in school. We comfort ourselves by the thought that our only rivals, the Delta Gamma's have but three members in school also. We hold our meetings every two weeks and try to be enthused with the genuine II B 4 spirit. On Xmas day our sister, Georgie Rowland lost by death her only brother, a bright young man, recently graduated from the University. If sympathy could do aught, she has it from all.

Sister Bessie Culver's school ends in March, she will probably enter school for the spring term. A short time ago the Delta Tau Deltas gave a reception at the University in honor of Π B ϕ and Λ T. That jolly conveyance, the "bus" gathered up our beauty and our chivalry and deposited them at the festive hall. Progressive euchre was indulged in; sister Bessie Culver winning the Π B ϕ prize, and many tripped the light fantastic toe in the chapel. An oyster supper was served in the Delta's mystic hall, and the revellers dispersed shortly after midnight, unanimously declaring they had had "a perfectly lovely time."

We would like very much to have a fraternity seal or monogram, and we hope the subject will be well agitated before the next convention. We regret very much seeing the precedence given "I. C." and Π Be, either figuring in the background or conspicuous only by its absence. We would like to see all this changed and I. C's used explanatorily if at all. But all we could say on this subject has been better said in May Gilmore's March letter.

Doffing our feathers and war paint, we bid you

"Auf Wiedersehn"

Boulder Colorado.

Lelia R. Peabody.

COLORADO BETA.

We are three, and two of us are struggling with essays for commencement in June. Our other sister has passed through that ordeal successfully, and is now our college student. We expect that our number will increase in the near future.

Every Wednesday our chapter meets for carrying out a course of reading which we have planned for ourselves, and which we find both profitable and interesting.

One of our Boulder sisters, Mrs. Wells, is now living in Denver, and we have found in her the true I. C. spirit.

Denver, Colorado.

SELECTIONS.

All women are, in some degree, poets in imagination; angels in heart, and diplomatists in mind,—*Emanuel Gonzales*,

Endurance is the prerogative of woman, enabling the gentlest to suffer what would cause terror to manhood.—Wieland.

Women will find their place, and it will neither be that which they have held, nor that to which some of them aspire. Nature's old Salic law will not be repealed, and no change of dynasty will be effected.—Huxley.

The happiest women, like the happiest nations, have no history. —Geo. Elliot.

A masculine character may be a defect in a female, but a masculine genius is still a praise to a writer of whatever sex. The feminine graces of Mme. de Sevigne's genius are exquisitely charming, but the philosophy—eloquence of Mine. de Stæl are above the distinction of sex.—Sir J. Mackintosh

Learned women are ridiculed because they put to shame unlearned men.—Geo. Sand.

A woman's mistakes are especially those of a clever, self-educated man, who often sees what men trained in routine do not see, but falls into errors for want of knowledge of things which have long been known.—J. Stuart Mill,

The knowledge that women lack stimulates their imaginations; the knowledge that men possess blunts theirs.—Mme. de Sartory.

I believe that for one woman whom the pursuits of literature, the ambition of authorship and the love of fame have rendered unfit for home life, a thousand have been made thoroughly undomestic by poor social strivings, the follies of fashion and the intoxicating distinction which mere personal beauty confers.—Grace Greenwood.

The brain women never interest us like the heart woman; white roses please less than red.—Holmes.

To love one that is great is almost to be great one's self.—Mme. Necker.

Sagacity and penetration take the place of wisdom and experience with womankind.—Alfred_de_Musset.

The excellent woman is she who if the husband dies can be a father to his children.—Goethe,

Literature gives woman a real and proper weight in society, but they must use it with discretion. If the stocking is blue, the petticoat must be long, as my friend Jeffrey says.—Sydney Smith.

HDIMORIAL.

There is no help like that which comes from our equals in sex, age and environment. Why can't we have a series of communications on the subject "Books that have helped me?"



York Chapter may well be proud to own their brave sister, Minnie Freeman. She is a heroine of the right stamp. The Arrow wishes to add,—"It's just what might be expected of an I. C,"—to what has already been said in her praise.



A very interesting and profitable series of scripture readings could be arranged by seeking out those passages which refer especially to women. "The Arrow" would gladly print any such list of references or suitable passages arranged as lessons. Will not the various chapters take up the work?



The Sorosis welcomes with open arms the new chapter just established at Franklin, Ind., and feel certain that it is one which will reflect credit upon the sisterhood. Could Pi Beta Phi make herself as strong in the East as she assuredly is in the West, she might well be proud of her record. Let us make an earnest effort in that direction.

May not a reasonable woman (masculine exchanges please pardon the seeming paradox) be allowed to change her mind? At least we have heard it faintly intimated that she may be induced to. We have become persuaded that "I. C." will never find herself on an even basis with other Greek letter fraternities, until she becomes Pi Beta Phi. Our indifference has become enthusiasm, which we think, in time will reach a culminating point equal to that of our sister chapter at Boulder, Colo., who continually do cry Pi Beta Phi!!

* *

The State Oratorical Association, which met in Iowa City, in February, brought to our city many fraternity men from other colleges and universities. The Western Division of Delta Tau Delta was also in conference at that time. Many were the hearty words of good-will expressed towards Pi Beta Phi's in general, and "our chapter," and "our girls," in particular.

<u>*</u>*

Are you all aware that our convention meets next fall? And do you fully realize that there is a great deal of work to be done? For most of our chapters, this is practically the last Arrow before the convention. The June number comes just in hubbub of commencement, and the September number in the uncertainty of the beginning of the year. So we feel it necessary to take this early opportunity of urging thorough preparation for the work of the convention. Arrow has not been the organ of the sorosis as fully as we had hoped, in the sense of its being a medium for the free expression of opinion on business matters (we hope to improve in this respect). But we may fall back upon the usual editorial resort—exhortation, and we will endeavor to be "instant in season and out of season" in holding before your minds the necessity of chapter action before the convention, and instructed, or, better, intelligently interested delegates.

Without reflecting in any way upon the work accomplished by former conventions, we wish to say that what was done might have been done much quicker and more satisfactorily had the delegates in all cases been fully posted as to the views and wishes of their respective chapters. We do not favor scheming and wire-pulling in any organization, but we do like to see a body of ladies meet in convention each a zeal-ouos representative of the needs and ideas of her chapter.

During these spring months, while school work is light and initiations are scarce, get out your constitution and read it frequently at the meetings, and see whether you are living up to it; whether there is anything you want amended; whether it works in all respects with yourselves and other chapters as the framers intended that it should. Are sections 1 and 2, Art. 4, just as you think best for the prosperity of the sorosis? Is the definition of active membership definite enough? Should not Sec. 2, Art. 3, (d), Sec. 3, Art 13, all of Art. 7, and some other regulative matters belong rather to the by-laws than to the constitution proper? Does the present time and term of holding conventions suit you best? The constitution as given us by the Indianola convention is certainly a good one, but working under it for two years may have developed some weak points. one or two clauses that cannot be construed quite literally without rendering them unsafe and contradictory. faults can be remedied by mending the language.

Think of such matters seriously, and discuss them freely; and let us see if the convention of 1888 may not be worth as much to the members who stay at home as to those who go. Choose for your delegate the girl who will best represent you and is the most earnest worker; not necessarily the girl who happens to live on the way, and wants a short vacation at home, nor the girl who dresses the best and has the most leisure. Moreover, choose your delegate in time—this

spring, if possible, that she may have time to study up and go prepared.

These things we say from the standpoint of a profound and melancholy experience, and with the most kindly and motherly motives. Please read.

OUR EXCHANGES.

We receive with commendable regularity the following exchanges: The Anchora, the Rainbow, of Delta Tau Delta, the Sigma Chi, Sigma Nu, the Shield, the Alpha Tau Omega Palm, Kappa Sigma, and Beta Theta Pi. The Anchora seems to have awakened to the duties and obligations of its existence and is certainly improving. The exchanges, we note, are well written up by an exchange editor, whom we hope, contrary to the much abused chief of the Arrow, has time to at least glance over her exchange list.

The June Rainbow is in excellent trim. Among other literary material it contains a take-off entitled "From Barbarian to Grecian," in the form of a Greek play. Editorials and personals are abundant and good.

The Sigma Chi has as a frontispiece a fine engraving of Miami University. An article follows in review of that school's founding, and noting it as the birth-place of Sigma Chi. The last pages are devoted to "Information needed for the Catalogue," published at the request of the Catalogue Committee.

The Sigma Nu contains in the December issue an address and chapter letters, and little else. Exchanges are not written up.

The *Shield* still keeps its standard high, and continues to take the lead among fraternity publications.

The Palm has a bright little poem "An Editor's Plight," good chapter letters, and pointed, though brief editorials. The ladies magazines are mentioned with flattering, southern gallantry.

The Beta Theta Pi's editorial contains the first self-deprecatory statement which we have ever noted on its fair pages. It extends sympathy to its readers for the change of editorial staff. However, the issue seems quite up to its average, which is a good one.

The Kappa Sigma exhibits a happy-go-lucky fraternity spirit, and faithfully writes up its exchanges, not omitting a good-natured fling at Beta Theta Pi. Thus endeth the first chapter.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOUNDING OF INDIANA ALPHA.

Through the efforts of Iowa Beta at Indianola, a charter was obtained for the establishment of an I. C. chapter in Franklin College, Franklin, Ind., Jan. 16, '88. The young ladies who wished to become I. C's had a local organization. Knowing this, you will not be surprised that there were fourteen charter members of Indiana Alpha. names are as follows: Emma H. Turner, Martha Noble, Inez Ulery, Zennie Zepperifeld, Lizzie Middleton, Hattie Palmer, Maud Metsker, Emma McCoy, Ona Payne, Pearl Wood, Florence Shuh, Anna McMahon, Nellie Turner and Mary E. Ellis. The first two are graduates, and most of the others are from the upper college classes. These young ladies have had considerable experience in society matters; I feel confident that we have in our Indiana Alpha a good, strong and active chapter.

Rainie A. Small, G. I. R.

Program for the Convention at Ottumwa, Iowa, October, 1888.

| Music and Address of Welcome | Iowa Theta—Ottumwa |
|------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Response | Kansas Alpha—Lawrence |
| Recitation | Iowa Alpha—Mt. Pleasant |
| Essay | Colorado Beta—Denver |
| Music | Iowa Lambda—Des Moines |
| Declamation | Nebraska Beta—Hastings |
| Review | Iowa Epsilon—Bloomfield |
| Poem | Colorado Alpha—Boulder |
| Music | •Iowa Zeta—Iowa City |
| Selection | Franklin, Ind |
| Choice | Michigan Alpha—Hillsdale |
| Oration | |
| Music | Iowa Beta—Indianola |

Will the sisters please inform me, as soon as convenient, whether it will be possible for their chapter to prepare the part given them on the program, and the names of the delegates as soon as elected?

Yours in II B O,

ELVA PLANK, G. R. S.

IN MEMORIAM.

WHEREAS, the spirit of C. Edwin Robinson has gone to God who gave it, and there remains only the remembrance of a noble and well-spent life.

Resolved: That we, the Kappa and Zeta chapters of I. C. Sorosis, tender to our bereaved sister, Hattie C. Robinson, our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in her deep sorrow, and trust the sympathetic love of her sisters may prove a solace to her grief.

Belle T. Hudson.

MIRA E. TROTH.
GERTRUDE DAWLEY.

PERSONAL.

IOWA ALPHA.

Mt. Pleasant: Miss Ella Penn and Mrs. Lulu (Penn) Ingersoll, are spending the winter at De Funiak Springs, Fla.

Miss Sarah Ambler, '82, is visiting in Des Moines with the family of Judge Day.

Mrs. Lillie (Cooper) Weber, '73, and children of Villisca, are visiting parents and friends in the city.

Mrs. Lib Phillips and Cora Widick, of Burlington, visited I. C. sisters in our city last week.

Miss Anna Kurtz has returned from an extended visit with friends in Des Moines. She speaks in glowing terms of I. C. hospitality while there.

Miss Tinnie Harrison, of York, Neb., was with us a few weeks ago, called here by the death of Miss Brown, aunt of our sister Flora Housel.

At the Parlor Picnic Miss Franc Pitcher sang the "Founding of I. C." to the tune "Blue Alsatian Mountains." The girls joined in the chorus and made it ring for II $B\Phi$.

Miss Clara de Laubenfels came up from Burlington to attend the picnic and visit I. C. sisters.

IOWA BETA.

INDIANOLA: Jennie Buffington, of Glenwood, is with us again after an absence of two years.

Lou Humphrey, '87, will go to St. Charles soon, where she has quite a large music class.

Miss Lillie Spray is in Cincinnati attending the Conservatory of Music.

Allie Hinshau spent the holidays with friends in Kansas.

Clara Buxton will not be in school next term, to the regret of all who have known her.

IOWA THETA.

OTTUMWA: Miss Sallie Warden returned from spending the winter in Omaha, the 1st of February.

Miss Hattie Tisdale and Miss Clara Warden are both expected home in March.

DIED: On Tuesday, Jan. 31, 1888, Garaphelia, only child of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Merrill, of scarlet fever. Our sisters will sympathize deeply with this sorrowing family. Garaphelia was a particularly bright and sunny child. Wherever she was, at home, in the Kindergarten. among her playmates, her music was the sweetest, her laugh the gayest and her face the brightest. So much of a sunbeam was she, that the all-wise Father knew she would adorn His courts, so took her home. May He soothe the hearts of those bereft of her presence, is the earnest wish of all Mrs. Merrill's sisters in I. C.

IOWA KAPPA.

Mrs. Westover and Mrs. Tyndale have proven their loyalty to I. C. by sending us excellent material for Arrow publication. They both find Boston life charming.

Mrs Estella Ball's home has been made happy by the advent of a baby daughter.

The article on Woman's Suffrage, from the pen of Miss Grace Hebard leaves no doubt in our minds as to the ability of an I. C. to discuss one of the leading questions of the day.

Mrs C. L. Chapman, of Ames chapter, is to speak in Indianola within a short time. Iowa City I. C's will be glad to learn that arrangements are being made to secure her in her lecture "America for Americans" in this place.

Miss Mina Selby writes from DeFuniak, Florida, that she finds the southern climate even more agreeable thau last year at this time.

Both Kappa and Zeta have taken a "linguistic fever."

Mrs. Swisher and Miss Dickey are reading German; while to one of the school chapters (Zeta) belongs the honor of suggesting Volapuk as a "universal language" for both chapters.

Miss Lillie Selby finds time in her busy office life to remember Pi Beta Phi and "The Arrow."

Married, at Iowa City, Ia. Feb. 8th, '88, Miss Hattie C. Cochran and Mr. C. E. Robinson.

It is our sad duty to add to this information, that of Mr. Robinson's death, which occurred Feb. 24th, '88. We grieve with our sister and realize that in Mr. Robinson's death the I. C's of Iowa City lost a loyal friend and brother.

ILLINOIS DELTA.

GALESBURG: Margaret M. Sisson, who was obliged to remain at home a week on account of sickness, is now with us again. We are glad to say she has fully recovered.

Emily M. Brooks made a short visit to her new home in Bloomington the last of January.

Mame C. Barbero has been enjoying a short visit from her friend Miss Emma Martin, of Chillicothe, Illinois.

Margaret W. Phelps went to Oneida to assist in a concert given by the First Church (Cong'l.) Choir, of Galesburg.

ILLINOIS EPSILON.

CARTHAGE: Miss Belle F. Gilchrist, of Fort Madison, Iowa, a devoted member of the I. C., frequently makes us business-like visits.

Miss Phœbe Ferris is at Monticello Seminary.

MARRIED: At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Griffith, in this city, Dec. 21, 1887, Miss Kate Griffith, to Prof. W. K. Hill, of Carthage College. Mr. and Mrs. Hill will be at home in Carthage, and so we will not lose our dear I. R.

Miss Julia Kellog left us last fall to make her home in Santa Fe, N. M.

Miss Julia Ferris has been spending the winter in Spokane Falls, Washington Territory.

Miss Leila Carleton has been absent from home on quite an extended visit to Quincy, Ill.

Mrs. Margaret (Stepp) Aleshire, of Buchannan, Mich., spent the holidays at home.

NEBRASKA ALPHA.

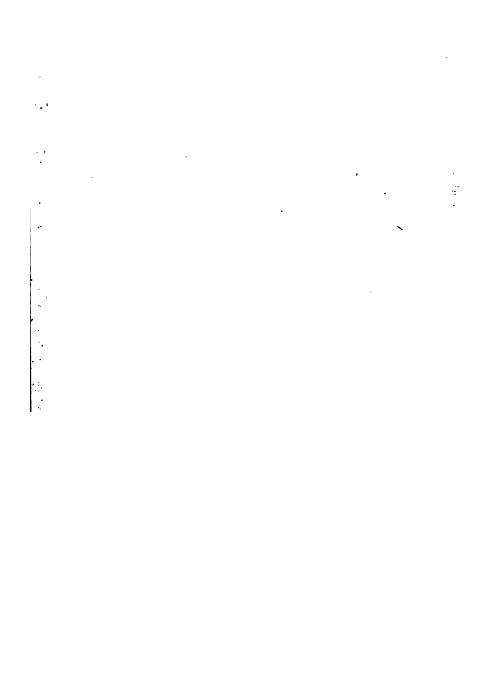
Vinnie Harrison has just returned from a visit to Mt. Pleasant, Ia. Flora Wyckoff is at Oberlin, Ohio, finishing her musical education.

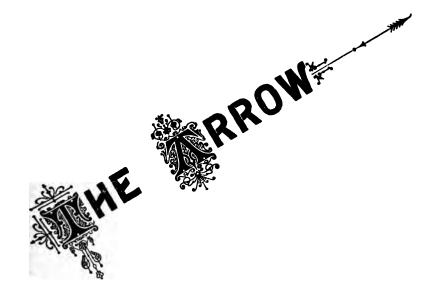
Lizzie Ebberd is spending the winter at Staunton, Va., visiting friends and coaxing back her failing health.

Anna Harrison and Mattie Smith are attending the State University at Lincoln.

Jennie McCan has charge of the Musical Department of Mallilier University at Bartley.

Our dearly loved sister Mrs R. N. McKaig has gone far from us, her husband is pastor of the First M. E. church of Minneapolis, Minn.





⋈ JUNE ₩

1888.

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THE ARROW.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

→*OF THE I. C. SOROSIS*

PI BETA PHI.

VOL. IV, NO 3.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

JUNE, 1888.



PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA, QUARTERLY, DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR.

TERMS.

\$1.00 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 25 CENTS.

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MY WEB.

Out of each day's occupation, We weave a web.

What makes the surface uneven?

A broken thread.

It snapped off just as I uttered A careless word,

Which rankled long in the bosom Of one who heard.

I gathered the ends, and tied them Into a knot.

A kiss, and the word was forgiven But not forgot.

A darker shade, and I wonder In what I fail.

It blackened as I repeated A slanderous tale:

An open space where the filling
Is not worked in;

My sin of omission hastened Another's sin.

A golden thread in the weaving
Shines brightly through,
Only an act of kindness,
We all can do.

A broader strip of the sunshine Is woven here.

It brightened when I smoothed for another Life's pathway drear.

So, out of each day's occupation, A web we weave,

And only God's mercy can whiten The stains we leave.

-Kate B. Reed.

THE SOCIAL PROGRESS OF HOLLAND IN RELATION TO ITS ART.

BY MRS. S. F. TYNDALE, BROOKLINE, MASS.

The stamp which the nineteenth century puts upon all its work is the habit of looking at every art in its bearing upon life. The habit, in fact, of regarding all human activities as forming a continuous whole of organic power; looking at poetry, politics and religion as elements in the resultant comprehensive organism, which we call social life.

A great deal of superficiality, it is true, has been displayed by following the various movements of an era to an arbitrary issue, existing it may be, in the brain of the would-behistorian alone. But without some such method, history is a wilderness, in whose dark and intricate mazes the perplexed understanding searches in vain a clue.

What profound scholarship laboriously acquires in one generation, the next glibly and parrot-like, rehearses as a native possession. But human life is, too short for universal knowledge, and we go on with our shallow generalizations, letting our interest in our work be our only apology.

May this be my excuse for hammering "one golden grain of wit into a sheet of infinite platitude."

In the progress of Europe we learn, that the intellectual leadership passed from one country to another, each, by its individual genius, modifying and moulding the thought of the whole continent. In the sixteenth century Spain and Italy impressed themselves in politics and art on northern

Europe: in the seventeenth century it was England and Holland: in the eighteenth France, and now, we are told, it is Germany who sets the tone in thought.

Man learns to know himself by looking at the past, so without the arrogance of pretending to sit in judgment upon the revolution of the sixteenth and seventeeth centuries, I trust to prove myself justifiable in turning my attention at this late day to certain aspects of social progress in Holland as exhibited in its art.

Art is simply one way the human spirit has of uttering itself. And, as a reflection of natural life, must be regarded as subject to the same causes that determined the course of the history of the people. And painting, being more or less an imitative art, will be such an interpretation of life as will manifest the essential character of the period in which it is the *spontaneous* language. In which the impulse to paint is swift aud strong, and the life presented in color or line, is vivid and dramatic.

Shelley acknowledged the resemblance between all the writers of any age, as a resemblance not depending upon their will. "They cannot escape," he says, "from subjection to a common influence which arises out of an infinite combination of circumstances belonging to the times in which they live, though each is, in a degree, the author of the very influence by which his being is thus pervaded."

He illustrates by referring to the tragic poets of the age of Pericles: the Italian reviewers of ancient learning, the mighty intellects of the Elizabethan age, and adds: "This is an influence from which neither the meanest scribbler nor the sublimest genius of any era can escape and which I have not attempted to escape."

To understand, then, the works of the masters, they must not be regarded as mere isolated conceptions of individual minds. Neither are sensibility, imagination and a quick perception of form and color all that is necessary to the appreciation of a work of art. We must be able to look through the artist's eyes upon the world surrounding him, before we can have a knowledge of his meaning or can comprehend his object. For the talent and task of the painter change with the habits and sentiments of the people.

Historians divide modern man into two groups, the Latin or Latinized people and the Germanic people—as representatives, each of a peculiar element in modern civilization. The former, showing a taste for a permanent order of things for unity and symmetry, and for beauty of form; the latter for inward relationships, preferring confusion to monotony, diversity to fixity, free inquiry to tradition.

This showed itself in the sphere of *politics*, by an exaggerated regard, in the former, for the authority of the empire and the sacrifice of the individual to the state; in *religion*, for the church of Rome with its senuous externalities; and in *art*, for classic traditions.

On the other hand the Germanic nations became the exponents of the Democratic principle; were protestants in religion, subordinating outward to inward worship; and in art, the right of individuality of interpretation and the inability to conceive of the past otherwise than in the garb of the present, stand forth as leading characteristics of the modern German.

These inherent tendencies and special faculties are illustrated with particular clearness in the Dutch of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. I shall seek to emphasize one phase of it particularly—the art phase—showing how the craving for liberty affected the imaginative nature of man; touching but incidentally upon that enfranchisement of the intellect which was the chief work of the Renaissance, and that moral regeneration which has been the subject of so much learned discussion already.

Since Buckle wrote his brilliant "History of Civilization" it has become the fashion, in elucidating the growth and

achievements of a people, to grasp at the principles underlying its destinies.

Regarding the Dutch in this passive relation, we learn that there is no country in Europe in which the character of the territory has exercised so great an influence on the inhabitants, as in the Netherlands, and on the other hand, that no people has so extensively modified the condition of its territory as the Dutch.

We cannot here take time to consider Holland as an object of natural history. But let us take the period when the lordship of man began to be felt.

We find the land a prey to the great water-spirit. The rivers and the seas, tides, billows and inundations doing what they can to destroy the little spot now famous in history.

But man has come to stay; he recognizes his own, and at his command the waters know their bounds. Dykes are formed to prevent inundations, and behind the connected system of earthen ramparts, the country lies secure, while hundreds of thousands of acres of fertile land have been recovered from the sea. Different industries arise corresponding to the varying character of the coast.

Trade, navigation and fisheries bring prosperity and along the countless streams which fret the interior, strips of fruitful verdure are called into life, which in turn, give birth to populous villages connected by a network of canals, offering these interior towns communication with one another and with the sea.

Inland lakes of great beauty abound in fish, and extensive beds of peat furnish an inexpensive fuel. The acquisition and cultivation of new lands make room for the growing population, a variety of industries afford facilities for earning subsistence, and the great number of large towns form congenial homes for men of all nationalities; Portugese and German Jews, Englishmen and Scandinavians, Frenchmen and Spaniards have all proved the advantages of Dutch soil and enterprise.

And who is the native Dutchman, that he could accomplish such subjection of land and wave, making them slaves forever?

As we know him to-day so has he shown himself in histo-Of indefatigable patience, tireless in research, persistent to stubbornness, regular to the perfection of an automaton. Common sense and reason predominate in the acts of the individual as in the enterprises of the community. Useful and comfortable and substantial are the attributes the Dutchman appreciates in his surroundings. A low temperature and a capricious climate emphasize the charms of an indoor life. As householders, sentiments of duty and respect easily prevail and the prosperous individual becomes a person of importance. He interests himself in politics to maintain his well-being, to protect his interests, not because he likes to talk or to manage men. Schiller calls the Dutch "a peaceful people, less than usually capable of heroic ac-But harmless, commercial people as they were, their abundance and their freedom from the narrow circle of immediate wants, left them time to thirst after higher gratifications, and the accompanying spirit of independence led them to examine the authority of antiquated opinions.

At the outset, we find Belgium and Holland were republics and so maintained themselves in spite of their feudal suzerains; and here nature favored them in offering no strongholds for the nobles to intrench themselves behind, on these sandy plains.

Taine says, "to act in a body is a wholly Germanic talent." At all events we find in Holland and Belgium an infinity of corporations in every town and the towns themselves banded together for commercial enterprise and support, and thus united, asserting their supremacy over the North Sea.

A keen sense of reality in the external order of nature and of human society, causes men to disregard the spiritual wants of the individual, and accordingly we find the more passive temperaments and grosser appetites of the Dutch little diverted from the amelioration of outward things.

Up to the close of the thirteenth century, the Dutch in language, in common with all European tongues, placed them selves at the service of the aristocratic and monastic orders, flattering the traditions of chivalry and religion, but scarcely finding anything to say to the bulk of the people. Popular instruction was necessarily in the first instance, exclusively of a religious character. The *object* being to spread a knowledge of the scriptures and the catechisms, the *result* being to make Bible-readers and Protestants.

In the early days, as in other countries, the religious drama took a prominent part; but here the theatrical companies form the germ for chambers of Rhetoric, which united within themselves all the literary movements during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, exercising their influence in almost every little town in a social direction. No festival of the church and no civic procession could take place unless they patronized it. Through their censorship they managed to exclude the Greek and Latin poetry which at the beginning of the sixteenth century so materially affected the national literature of England. No great creative genius represents their literature. In Taine's words, "They have left to neighboring nations the part filled by the contemplative Mary at the feet of Jesus, choosing for themselves that of Martha."

They provide pulpits for French Protestants preachers, editors and printers for English books, and markets for a world of literature not their own. A homely and utilitarian spirit shows itself in their poetry from the first and it never rises above a grave and sensible didacticism, or the chanting of the praise of home and family enjoyment. Among such a people the spiritualizations of a Wordsworth, the ideality of a Shelley, the abstract contemplation of a Tennyson are unknown and inconceivable. A perfectly healthy civilization nevertheless we must allow it to be. Unable to subsist for a

moment on empty generalizations, unqualified to comprehend or prize the ideal, we must seek for its germ in the strong ties which bind us to the world about us, and in our involuntary yearnings after whatever powerfully and directly reminds us of it.

Such a disposition among the Dutch and Flemish made them especially adapted to painting, whose force and effectiveness is spoiled by too much thought and emotion.

(To be Continued)

IVANHOE-A REVIEW.

This story occupies a few days in the latter part of the 12th century, during the reign of Richard First of England, commonly known as Richard the Lion Heart. This monarch, more adapted to military feats than government, has gone on a crusade to the Holy Land, leaving his kingdom in charge of his brother, Prince John, who is now on the eve of usurping the throne, believing that at this time the king is safely imprisoned in Germany. We must bear in mind the social condition of England at this time, the hostilities between the Saxon and Norman races, and the hatred and persecution of the Jews. The principal characters, besides the princes already mentioned, are Ivanhoe, a young Saxon follower of Richard, who has been banished by his father, Cedric the Saxon, on account of an attachment between him and the beautiful Rowena, ward of Cedric, whose hand he has designed for Athelstane of Conigsburgh, by which union of royal blood Cedric hopes to rally a party strong enough to regain possession of the throne; Isaac, the Jew, and his handsome daughter Rebecca, representatives of this class of the mixed inhabitants of England; Prior Aymer, of Jorvaulx Abbey, and the jolly clerk of Copmanhurst, representing the degenerate condition of the priesthood; Brian de Bois Guilbert, showing the degradation of the order of Knights Templar, and the most skilful warrior in England at that time, Richard and Ivanhoe being absent; also the chief of the outlaws, known by the name of Locksley, the Robin Hood of our childhood tales. Nor should we omit Wamba, the jester, the fool to whose wisdom the actors are so often indebted for

their safety; Gurth, the faithful swineherd; Ulrica, the Saxon hag, Front de Bœuf, Waldemar and De Bracy, unprincipled Norman followers of John.

The opening scene is a grand tourney at Ashby, participated in by the knights of the land, both Norman and Saxon, and presided over by Prince John. Five Norman knights, among whom is Guilbert, the Invincible, challenge all combatants. Lot after lot are unhorsed, wounded, or slain, until all are defeated except one stranger knight, known only as the Disinherited, who boldly rides forth alone and touches the shield of Guilbert himself. Suddenly the tide of battle turns, the Disinherited knight defeats the five champions in turn, and is acknowledged the victor of the day. Upon the victor now devolves the delicate task of choosing from among the ladies present the one who shall be the Queen of Beauty and Love, and from whom the victorious knight, on the following day, shall receive his crown of laurel. Rowena is, of course, chosen, for the Disinherited Knight is no other than Ivanhoe, secretly returned from the crusade, but not daring to brave the displeasure of his father by a disclosure. again victorious on the following day, but only after the timely interference of a knight in black armor, who disappears immediately after securing the championship to Ivanhoe. This is, of course, Richard, not yet ready to avow himself. His arrival has, however, become noised abroad, and before the tournament is concluded, it has been whispered to John. John therefore hastily breaks up the tournament, and he and his followers repair at once to York for the purpose of assuming the reins of government and organizing his forces before Richard's arrival becomes known and his followers collected. This attempt is, however, foiled, as later events show.

On their way from the tournament, while travelling through the woods in their primitive fashion, Cedric and Athelstane, with their trains, together with the Jew and his daughter and the wounded Ivanhoe, are captured by the Ivanhoe. 109

small force of Guilbert and De Bracy, in the disguise of outlaws, and carried to the castle of Reginald Front de Bœuf. From this perilous situation, where they are threatened, the men with death, and the women with worse than death, they are finally rescued, after a desperate struggle, by a band of This is brought about through the efforts of Wamba and Gurth, who had escaped when the others were captured. It is here that the touching devotion of Wamba to his master is shown. He enters the castle disguised as a priest, and exchanges clothes with his master Cedric, who is thus set at liberty. Under his leadership, and that of Locksley and the Black Knight, who has accidentally fallen in with the force, the castle is stormed and entered, and at the same time fired from within by the Saxon Ulrica: and the Norman chief, wounded and helpless perishes in the flames. All the prisoners, however, are rescued except Athelstane, believed to have been slain, and Rebecca, who is carried off by the dissolute Templar, Guilbert, and restrained in the Preceptory of his order. Here, owing to the unexpected return of the Grand Master, who has come "with his fan in his hand." the many irregularities of the knights are detected and punished. When he finds that the beautiful Jewess is harbored within the very walls of the Preceptory, his astonishment and anger know no bounds. But, in order to shield the knight, it is charged that the Tewess is a sorceress and has bewitched Guilbert. Then comes the thrilling scene of the trial of Rebecca, her noble and dignified defense, the efforts of Guilbert to save her, and the final permission to allow the matter to be settled by a contest at arms, Rebecca to appear by a champion. The third day arrives and the time for the contest to take place, but no champion appears. At the last moment, however, Ivanhoe rushes in, wounded as he is, and scarce able to bear his armor, and boldly engages Guilbert who has been compelled to fight in behalf of the order. Ivanhoe is saved from certain defeat, and Rebecca is rescued from a martyr's death, by the sudden death of Guilbert, destroyed by the violence of his own emotions.

At the same time with these proceedings is occurring elsewhere the romantic attack upon Richard travelling alone with Wamba through the woods, by the followers of John, his gallant defense, and the defeaat of the attacking party. Then come the elaborate Saxon funeral ceremonies of Athelstane at his castle, the startling resurrection of Athelstane, who appears on the scene in his grave clothes and renounces all claim to the hand of Rowena as well as the throne of England. Upon this, Cedric gives up all hope of bringing the Saxons again to the throne, acknowledges his allegiance to Richard, becomes reconciled to Ivanhoe and his marriage to Rowena. And so, with the necessary finishing touches, the story closes.

To judge fairly of this celebrated production, we must bear in mind that it is a purely historical novel; that it is not a character sketch; and so we must expect to find the characters drawn so that they most fairly represent the manners and customs of the age, rather than human nature in general. Richard and John, of course, are made to correspond with their characters as we have them in history:-Richard, generous, openhearted, and a favorite with his people, but caring little for government or the arts of peace, reckless of his personal safety, preferring to wage wars for the recovery of Jerusalem, or exhibit his skill and prowess in some daring feat of arms, rather than be burdened with the cares of his needy kingdom. John is shown as quite the opposite, - ambitious, crafty, jealous of his courtiers, insolent to his subjects, unscrupulous in his efforts to supplant Richard, and yet too much a prey to his own evil disposition to gain strength by taking measures to conciliate the opposing elements among his people.

Ivanhoe, although giving title to the book, cannot be considered the hero. Indeed, there is nothing characteristic

about him, either as a man or a Saxon. He is a favorite, however, with the Saxons, and so wonderfully skilled in arms that he is several times made to turn the whole current of the story, save lives, and do all such gallant, brilliant things, which give the reader a feeling of satisfaction as he goes along.

Isaac the Jew is a typical miser, and is very aptly used to illustrate the intense feeling existing against the Jews in England at that time (and afterward, until they were finally banished), and yet the forced tolerance of them on account of their great wealth, and the sore need of the Norman nobles of the financial assistance rendered by them. Our pity and indignation are aroused by the treatment shown Isaac and his daughter throughout the work, as well as our disgust at the craven humility of Isaac, and his almost inhuman passion for gold. On the other hand, we cannot but admire the strength and womanliness of Rebecca. In the female characters, especially, are we impressed with the fact that this is a historical lesson book rather than a life drama. In neither Rebecca nor Rowena has the author developed a distinct personal character; but in Rebecca we have a condensation of all the excellences of her race and sex, and in Rowena the ideal of a Saxon noble woman, both remarkable for beauty and influence, and yet no essential difference in their individuality. Indeed, all through we are impressed with the fact that the characters are used merely as tools for the development of the story, rather than that the story serves as a background for the presentation of the characters. With this view, there is little in any of the personages of the play to hold our interest. We might make an exception in favor of Wamba, the fool, who is about the only one in the book who says anything original or worth remembering.

This brings us to where Athelstane appears in a color so entirely foreign to his previously manifested disposition that it seems open to the criticism of inconsistency. While all

along he is shown as an indolent, gluttonous dullard, incapable of being aroused to any feeling by the most urgent demands, and, even in the dangers of their imprisonment, not knowing at what hour death awaited them, and while Cedric was using every inducement in his power to awake him to a realization of the situation, Athelstane's only thought and wish was for food, and plenty of it. But now he suddenly takes the part of an insulted noble, replying to the taunts and threats of his captors with all the majesty and authority of a prince. We cannot remember him in this favorable light, however, for after his long imprisonment in the tomb, his only complaint is that he was compelled to live on bread and water.

With Cedric, in his passionate desire to see the Saxons restored to power, we sympathize most heartily, and admire the dignity, patience and patriotism of this last of the Saxons. But his was the misfortune of his country; and though here and there a few such brave, loyal souls stirred among the degenerate Saxons, yet their race was doomed as the weaker race, and no one man, or several, could turn the tide of fortune.

We must not omit the hag Ulrica, the most natural character of the book, and almost the only one not primarily designed to teach a historical lesson. The only wonder is that a human being—a woman could live such a life of crime and remorse without becoming more of a fiend than she. The thrilling scene at the death bed of Front de Bœuf holds us spellbound, and we can hardly help exulting with Ulrica in her grim triumph, horrible as it is.

The famous class known as outlaws play an important part in the development of this tale. Under their chief, the celebrated Robinhood, whose command is their only law, they live a life of unrestrained lawlessness. It is by these brave yeoman friends of the Saxon Cedric that the Norman's castle is stormed and the prisoners rescued; and it is their

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timely aid that foils the ambush laid for Richard by the ambitious followers of John.

Although the story abounds in striking and extraordinary events, and is hardly more probable than a veritable fairy tale, yet in one or two cases the artistic taste is offended by the desperate expedients to which the author resorts to carry out his plot. For instance, it would seem that there might have been some more probable way of settling the fate of Rebecca than by having Guilbert fall dead simply from the violence of his own passions; and, again, where Athelstane is made to rise from the tomb and rush in upon the solemn and impressive scene between Ivanhoe and his father, before the assembled friends and mourners, sputtering his grovelling complaints about hard treatment and poor fare. This is apparently meant to be an impressive climax to the scene In reality, it is ludicrous and grotesque in the extreme.

The author has in a note made a lame excuse for this exaggeration to the effect that his publisher was inconsolable at the death of Athelstane. This seems to be a case where a poor excuse is not better than none.

But taking into consideration the age of which the author wrote, and the purpose for which he wrote, we will, I think, find few flaws and many points of excellence, which entitle this work to the place it has always occupied; that is, one of the best of Scott's historical novels. The plot is skillfully sustained throughout, and the interest is held to the last. The characters, as a rule, are representative and consistent, and the manners and customs of the time faithfully portrayed. Scott wrote Ivanhoe after his reputation had been made as the author of the Waverly novels, all his works up to this time having dealt with Scottish themes. Hence, the theme for this book was an entirely new one for himself as well as his readers, and in giving this work to the public he felt very doubtful of its success until its warm reception proved the

wisdom of his choice. Although he has refrained from imitating the language of the 12th century (for which we ought to be thankful), yet there is enough in the forms of expression used to give it a truly oidfashioned flavor; and, on the whole, we are made to feel that the glimpse we thus gain of the domestic and social customs of six hundred years ago is authentic; and we rise from the reading of Ivanhoe with the sense of having taken an effective dose of history, diluted and sugar-coated.

OPEN LETTERS.

Washington, D. C., May, '88.

Washington is at its best in this lovely month of May—resplendent in its Parks, it seems the reality of some beautiful landscape, some dreamed of Utopia—the fragrance of flowers is borne to the very door of the Capitol, while the beautiful foliage of trees brought from every clime lovingly calls the tired statesman from his work in the Com. Room. Perhaps these numberless parks, squares, and triangular open spaces, more than any thing else make Washington the beautiful city it is. A tourist is ready to exclaim, "Rightly is it named 'City of Magnificent Distances.'" The busy season of Congress is now fairly on—so much must be accomplished before the adjournment. How these Representatives find time to manage political campaigns outside of Congressional hours is a mystery. Why the mail of the meekest Congressmen is more than that of hundreds of our Post offices.

The society season is at an end but the exodus to the seaside has not yet fairly commenced. To use a common expression the 'fad' of society people at present is horse-back riding. The Riding School can scarcely accommodate the applicants, but in keeping with the prevailing fashions every thing must be done in English style. It is quite amusing to one truly American to see American girls riding horses with tails bobbed English fashion, and followed by a footman dressed in the English costume of white pants tucked in the long boot tops of tan colored leather, reaching up almost to the knees. Bosh!

Almost the first impression one receives of Washington is the apparently unsettled state of its residents. Verv few seem to have taken up the duties of real home life. common aim seems to be pleasure and all possible opportunities for gaining it are offered. The city is constantly full of visitors, and so many of its residents are only transient that perhaps it would be impossible for matters to be otherwise. Very few have any conception of the amount of work required to carry on the Government until they see the clerks at work or see them pouring out of the offices at 4 P. M. The accuracy with which the smallest accounts are kept is Statements pass from one set of hands to marvellous. another until it is almost impossible for a mistake to pass through uncorrected. A recent letter to the World says there are 4,000 women in the Departments. What an example of woman's ability to take care of herself. The time has been when it was a reproach upon the character of any woman to find her in office, but to-day you will find among the clerks the purest, best educated and most refined of all women.

Emma Harper Turner.
Indiana Alpha.

[Extracts from a private letter of Mrs. Hattie Gassuer Torrence, missionary to Persia, residing at Teheran, formerly a member of Iota chapter at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.]

* * A couple of weeks ago we spent an afternoon in the Shalis museum, and I thought I might tell you of some things which would interest you. The Shah himself, carries the key in his pocket so it is only on rare occasions that people have the pleasure of gazing at these treasures. We saw so many things that from out the confused memory I can only choose a few of which to speak. The royal crown was there and I have no remembrance except that it was large and massive, thickly studded with jewels. What is that line

"uneasy rests the head that wears a crown." I don't believe I have that just right, but at any rate I concluded that if I had to wear that long, I'd have considerable of an ache. We saw the throne of Feti Ali Shah, and the far-famed Peacock throne, which came I believe from Delhi. We saw a case about two feet square filled to a depth of from five to seven inches with pearls. There must have been a peck or more of them, and varying in size from a large hazelnut to a pinhead. There were strings and festoons of pearls the size of peas, rows of tassels of seed pearls beside embroderies and pearls scattered around indiscriminately; I believe there must have been a bushel altogether. There were glass jars full of cut jewels of every sort, diamonds of wonderful size, a globe about two feet in diameter made of jewels set in gold. The seas were in emeralds in size from a pea upward; I noticed ong fully an inch by two. The lands were set in rubies and Persia in diamonds, while the name of each country is written in small diamonds. In the bottom of a small case holding this, are a quantity of gold pieces worth I presume about twenty dollars each, maybe more. We also saw some plates of filigree work done in silver and gold; they looked like the most exquisite lace. 'The museum in our usual use of the word consisted of two or three bottles containing a lizard a tarantula a horned lizard, and a large snake skin, and The place is really a treasure room. a few saw fish saws. There were also a number of fine paintings, vases, plates, and a miscellaneous collection of other things, and among them There were tables, vases, clocks, etc, some horribly bad. in green malachite from Russia I presume. But the rubies! oh, and the turquoises and all other kinds of jewels. also saw in the women's apartments two pieces of Tapestry. (Gobelin I heard some one say) which were about 8x12 feet and I thought them paintings until I examined them. They could not be Gobelin though, I feel sure for there were Persian words at the bottom of them. There was a set of raised maps which I almost coveted, only I'd have to build a special room for them if I had them. I expect to write to the papers sometimes. I had an article started and just then I read Mr. Benjaman's in the April Century, and as he covered the same ground I stopped. That article on a trip to Sar valley is finely written. By all means read it. I was one of the party and can vouch for the truth of what he says.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

IOWA ALPHA.

So constantly we cry Pi Beta Phi.

At this date so many questions of deep interest are filling our minds that I find it difficult to put my thoughts on paper. The convention is the nucleus of our interest, and chief among our thoughts comes, bring into more prominence our Greek characters.

Greek we are in spirit and in truth: Greek we must be to the casual observer as well as to us whose understandings have been enlightened.

Next comes the removal of the monogram stamp, that our letter as well as our lives bear the imprint of Pi Phi. Then comes precious stones. Already our Ann Arbor sisters shine in Diamonds and Pearls. If we all gem our pins would not our colors in garnets and amethysts (or sapphire) be appropriate? The advisibility of amendments claim our attention. At one meeting our literary consisted of a general discussion of the constitution as far Art. V.

Since the appearance of that most excellent article in the editorial of the March Arrow, relative to convention, constituting choice of delegates, etc., we have been thinking deep-

ly, and talking freely on the subject and believe good results will follow. Pi Beta Phi means more every day: we intend to make it still more, not only to the members but to all whom its influence may reach. As a chapter we are happy, harmonious, and prosperous. And letters from sister chapters show that the Pi Phi heart is true and earnest where'er it is found.

We anticipate an unusual interest at the coming convention. The culminating point has been reached. Two or three points must be decided definitely. We believe their future is already mapped out by a general desire, and but the form of adopting them is needed. At our last meeting gentlemen friends were invited to the literary hour, followed by a pleasant hour of social talk.

Emily Putnam.
Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

IOWA BETA.

The Pi Beta's have been pursuing the even tenor of their way and nothing extraordinary has occurred to disturb their peace. The fraternities have all been quiet this time, not having many new students there has been "grand rush."

We all enjoyed Mrs. Chapman's lecture very much, and the girls were charmed with her personally, wishing they could know her better.

The Lambda girls have given the Sorosis a good opportunity to procure a fine monogram, and we hope something decisive will be done about it at the convention as well as the change in the pin. We have thought of a pretty way of adding to it without changing the present form to any great extent.

There are not very many of us in school this term, but we never did think that a large chapter membership was necessary to accomplish the greatest results.

There are but two ladies in the graduating class this year. One is an I. C., Leota Kennedy. The other was an L. F. V., but for reasons best known to herself and the Sorosis, she is one no longer. We are very sorry to lose Leota. from our chapter, for she has always been a loyal and active I. C.

We are talking of a "cookey shine" in the near future before we are rushed with commencement affairs.

Mary Hall, one of our most lovable girls, graduates from the Conservatory of Music this year, but as her home is here we shall not lose her.

Ida Hartman, a Junior in the Music Department, graduates from the High School the 10th of May, and took first honors in a class of 28.

Our delegate has not yet been elected, but we will elect her before the close of the term.

Kate B. Miller.

Indianola, Iowa.

IOWA GAMMA.

Our colors are waving merrily this term. We have reinforced our ranks by five new members, whom I know you would heartily welcome with a sister's grip, if you knew them. We now number thirteen and defy the unlucky omen since chance so often ordains it that we are thus around the festal board.

We have six seniors three juniors and four sophomores. Our sessions are held on Friday evenings, as the Literary Societies meet Saturday nights. We find our meetings always interesting and profitable.

A Delta Tau Delta reception is to occupy an evening this week, and a pleasant time is anticipated.

Iowa Gamma sends greetings to all.

Florence E. Weatherly.
Ames, Iowa.

IOWA ZETA

We have been so busy during this short term with our school work that we have had little time to devote to any thing else. But we have held our meetings regularly and have spent some pleasant evenings together. A treat, not intellectual, is anticipated next week.

An investigation of our university is taking place which we trust will result in an increased interest in the welfare of the school.

A reception is to be given to all the college fraternities by the Phi Delta Theta, Phi Kappa Psi and Beta Theta Pi fraternities next Thursday evening. Miss Bessie Peery was one of the successful eight who will appear in the final declamatory contest in June, which eight were chosen at a preliminary contest, in which two members from all four classes took part.

Commencement is drawing near and we are reminded that with it we will lose three of our most worthy sisters. Bertha Williams will represent us among the commencement speakers. We will miss them sadly next year.

In a few weeks the long vacation will be here. How shalt we spend it—resting after our study and merely gathering force by rest, or shall we by work combined with rest not strengthen ourselves more for the tug of war of next year? Let us all report a profitable as well as a pleasant summer. With friendly greetings from Zeta.

Eva M. Elliott.

IOWA ETA.

Dear Sister: As we have had no chapter letter for two Arrows, I shall not attempt to describe the most interesting sessions of our "wise and learned body" for the past six months. Strange as it may seem we have our largest attendance at "initiations" and "grubs." Indeed our greatest difficulty is to secure a continuous interest on the part of all the members. However we average good meetings as we now have a membership of fifteen. We should be thankful for any suggestions upon this point, for, although we are in a flourishing condition, there is yet room for improvement.

"We girls" are all looking forward to the convention with great pleasure. Since it is so near we expect to attend in a body. Ottumwa girls will please take notice and prepare themselves accordingly. Visions of that Indianola goat float through our minds and we long to perch ourselves just one little moment upon his back.

Two of our oldest members Mrs. Annie Whitham and Mrs. Maggie Vorhies each presented their husbands with a fine baby boy within the last week. They will probably be regular attendants at all I. C. gatherings until they learn to talk, when the cry will be: "The babies must go."

Miss Emma Boyd returned to her home recently, after spending the winter in Leadville, Col.

Flora McGan.

Fairfield, Iowa.

IOWA THETA.

We have had some truly delightful meetings this spring. We are studying Victor Hugo and enjoy it very much. We have had a review of his "Les Miserables," essays on his life, character, works, selected portions from Les Miserables, and animated and beneficial discussions of each subject. One of the late additions to our program has been "Current Events," which idea we got from our Mt. Pleasant sisters. Thanks are due them for a profitable addition.

We received a letter from the Boulder chapter and enjoyed it very much. They want to know our views on changing the name of our sorosis. We wish more of the chapters would write us or the Arrow their idea on this subject. For we are very anxious to know what questions are liable to come before the convention this fall. At our April election all our old officers were re-elected except two. Miss Hattie Tisdale is now associate editor and Mrs. Bertha Sargeant censor.

We send a hearty greeting to our sisters and wish them all happy "commencements" and enjoyable vacations.

Carrie C. Flagler.

Ottumwa, Iowa

INDIANA ALPHA.

After our last chapter letter was written, the girls urged me to state in the next how anxious we are, that the coming convention of the fraternity will abolish the old appellation of I. C., and adopt Π $B \oplus exclusively$. All must recognize the high standard of Greek fraternities, and the enviable reputation which they have won, and for this reason, if there were no other, it would certainly seem best to assume the Greek

name. We have been especially enjoying our fraternity work for the last few weeks, as we have had a regular meeting each week. This is to be continued until school closes in June; then in the fall we shall resume the old time of meetings.

We are studying our constitution, and are also taking a course of reading in Shakespeare, which we find very pleasant. We are to entertain our friends for the first time, the second week in June; the .eception is to be held at the home of one of our girls; after which comes a banquet at the parlors in town. We have arranged for all the appointments to be novel and pretty, and anticipate a very pleasant time.

Our Arrow is greatly enjoyed, and we are glad to hear from our Π B Φ sisters, to whom we send a greeting.

Ona Hamlin Payne.

Franklin, Ind.

COLORADO ALPHA.

To me this time falls the pleasant task of talking to you all through the pages of the Arrow.

As another year draws to a close and the time approaches when we will part, at least for the summer, we cling together very closely and are doubly thankful for this bond of fellowship which will do so much toward bringing us together again.

Colorado Alpha is very busy now with Commencement rush. We are talking and planning to get as much pleasure as possible from this commencement, but our "bete noir" poverty, continually stares us in the face. We have a fraternity conundrum,—"If you want a bun that costs two cents, and havn't got the two cents, how are you going to get the bun?" It is sadly applicable. Our commencement party

we hope to make gay at least and to have it lead off the festivities. It is to be at the home of sister Emma Sternberg two miles in the country. Will invite only the Delta Gammas and Delta Taus. Dancing, charades, bean bags, chumps, music and tableaux for entertainment.

I feel as though we have said by private correspondence about all we dare to say of business. We will now refrain from our usual war cry, but can't we take the matter of Pi Phi songs in hand at once so that the convention can make a final decision upon them. When conventions only meet once in two years there must be a great deal of preparation beforehand and every delegate must know her own mind and the minds she represents. We are following the suggestions of the Arrow regarding the constitution, and delegates are doing a deal of thinking, which we hope may do our part for the

"Weal and good

Of our own cherished sisterhood."

We gayfully greet our baby chapter—Michigan Beta, especially as we have the same planks in our platforms. Te salutamus—May you live long and prosper! Let our aim be the future welfare of Pi Beta Phi and let us remember that "In union there is strength" which applies especially to fraternities, I think. Yours in the grip.

Bessie Culver.
Boulder. Colorado.

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KANSAS ALPHA.

Once more through the pages of the Arrow we greet our friends and sisters. The school year is very near its close and among our many good-byes for the summer we must not forget the "hail and farewell" to those whom, though unseen, we yet ponder over and cherish.

It had seemed to some of us however, that this was too apt.

to be the condition, even between members of the same chapter, when it is duration of time "and not extent of space" that intervenes between. (I acknowledge it, those phrases came from my carefully dog's eared Latin Grammar). we have been courting the society of our "old girls"-our Alumnæ (and very nice to court, as others than ourselves can testify). They showed their appreciation of our attentions by uniting with the active chapter in giving an Anniversary Banquet, on the night of April 10th, to celebrate the chapter's fifteenth birthday. Fully a hundred and twentyfive were present and not one did we see who looked bored or unhappy—not one guest who had not enthusiastic comments to make on the success of the entertainment. Many kind things were said that warmed our hearts better than the wine in which the toasts were not drunk; for the very kindest words came from those whose approval we valued the most. It was the first banquet, all a banquet, and nothing but a banquet that any of the societies here has given; each of the fraternities of K. S. U. was represented by a toast. The program was as follows:

| Invocation | |
|-----------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Response | Chancellor Lippincott. |
| "Our Guests" | Mrs. Carrie Sterling. |
| "The Candidates" | Mr. J. W. Roberts, Σ X |
| "The Fraternities" | Prof. Wilcox. |
| "The Faculty" | Lyle Hynes. |
| "Journalism" | Α. G. Hagar, Σ N |
| "University Poets" | Ο. H. Holmes, Π Δ Θ |
| "The Alumnæ" | Prof. W. H. Caruth, B Θ Π |
| "College Friendships" | W W. Davis. Φ K Ψ |
| "The I. C's" | |

As we listened we knew not whether to be prouder of our girls or of our guests.

Prof. Wilcox, in his wise and witty talk on the "Fraternities," spoke of the moral obligations resting on such organi-

Our girls have been doing some earnest thinking and have come to the conclusion that the practice of "rushing" is morally wrong; therefore we have sent letters to the other girl's societies here, suggesting that we enter into a mutual compact not to ask girls until they have attended the University a stated time, and they have responded heartily. It is but just to say that the K H o's has some months ago, published a resolution to the effect that none were eligible to membership who had not done a prescribed amount of work here-Let the good work go on. Two of our girls gradu-Jo has invited ate this year—Jo Gilmore and Clara Wilson. us to her house for a "grub" on Thursday, May 31st, but the fun we are going to have must keep till next year. Our latest pledged member, Margie Brown, will help to fill up the vacant places in our circle.

Mary Manley.

Lawrence, Kan.

MICHIGAN BETA.

As this is Michigan Beta's first appearance in print, I trust that all of our sisters will pardon any glaring mistakes.

On Saturday evening April 7, '88, the University of Michigan was called upon to admit another secret society in her folds. Two of our sisters from Hillsdale, Misses May Copeland and Jessie C. Sheldon, came to participate in the mysteries, and how much they aided us my pen can not tell. O, girls if you could have seen the goat, it of course was the best of its kind. We only had five charter members; concluded that it was much better to start with a few, and then increase slowly, but surely. Our happy family includes Misses Statia Pritchard, Franc Arnold, Lucy A. Parker, Fanny K. Read and Minnie H. Newby. There is no jealousy among us, for each one has an office, and some have two.

In a very short time we may have the pleasure of introducing another young lady to the members of II B .

We meet every Saturday evening immediately after supper. Most of our time so far has been spent in discussing the constitution, and we find that in one or two cases, we can read between the lines. What does Section I of Article VII mean?

We most earnestly desire that Π B ϕ should be put on an equal basis with I. C. and that it should be attached to pins. What is the use of having Greek letters at all if no one sees them, except on the title page of the Arrow? To be sure we appreciate the difference, but our friends and rivals do not, and so long as they are not in plain sight, they will not be heeded.

Like the Boulder chapter, we feel the need of a fraternity seal and a steel cut to be used in University publications. We hope that the other chapters will discuss these matters before the Convention, and come to some decision about them.

The seal made of colors would not be nearly so pretty, according to our ideas, as a simple steel cut.

Dreka of Philadelphia made a design for our sorosity, the cost of which was five dollars. After this is done, any amount of paper could be printed at a slight cost.

There are three other girls' societies here, and all seem to be in a flourishing condition. We hope that we have not tired you with this long, but it is almost the last one before the grand Alpha Convention next fall, and we felt that so much had to be said and done.

Best wishes and greetings to all sisters of II B .

Minnie H. Newby.

Ann Arbor, Michigan.

ILLINOIS DELTA.

Since our last letter to the Arrow, very little of importance has happened to Illinois Delta. One thing, however,

may be considered of importance, and that is that we have a rival, the Kappa Beta Theta (local), with seven members. We extend to them congratulations and best wishes. They are local, but will probably not long remain so. Hitherto we have fought the fight alone, and it has been a fight, too, for in our college of about five hundred students there is a very strong anti-fraternity element. This opposition has reached a climax now in the publication of two Annals—one by the fraternities called the *Gale*, in honor of the founder of Knox College; the other by the college students, which means "anti-frat," called the *Pantheon*. As far as one can judge now, the fraternity annal will be much the superior.

The active membership of the Greek-letter fraternities at Knox is as follows:

 Φ Δ 0, fifteen; Φ Γ Δ ,ten; 0 H II (local), nine; Φ Ω T (local), ten; Π B Φ , twelve; K B Θ (local ladies'), seven.

Wishing our sister chapters success and prosperity, we say "Farewell," hoping to meet with the circle unbroken next September.

Margaret W. Phelps.

Galesburg, Illinois.

RESOLUTIONS.

ADOPTED BY IOWA THETA MAR. 24, 1888.

WHEREAS, God, in his mysterious but all-merciful providence, has, by death, taken from the home of our dear sister, Hettie Dana, her beloved father, be it

Resolved, that we recognize the sadness of her bereavement, and that we sympathize with her in her loss; and

Resolved, that this resolution be sent to our sister, and that a copy thereof be published in the Arrow.

MEMBERS OF I. C. AT OTTUMWA, IOWA.

CARRIE E. WALTON, LILLIAN ROSS, ADINE EDGERLY, Committee

EDIRORIAL.

"THE SLINGS AND ARROWS OF OUTRAGEOUS FORTUNE" AND SOME PLEASANTER THINGS.

"They say" we are pale blue and consumptive, defiant, spiteful, would be sarcastic. How can we answer the charge? Well, we are not bilious-green at any rate, and as to the rest we can find but one word which exactly fits and that is not our own; indeed it is borrowed from a very creditable literary source,—it is "A Liliputian thrust!"

_

But by the way, since from another quarter we are termed "daintily feminine" we are constrained to believe ourselves that popular thing of the day — a "composite". For be it known at least *one* fraternity magazine is composed of odds and ends of personality and as we cannot all be equally brilliant, even in a very womanly way, so we, The Arrow, are quite willing to be considered a very average composite, fraternity girl.

A matter of fraternity interest in Iowa to-day is the recent difficulty at Ames. There is evidently a strong "frat" and "anti frat" spirit in the Agricultural College. And this spirit has recently been made quite visible by an insulting attack which the "barbs" made upon a Greek letter banquet. May the right prevail. The matter is, we believe, to receive thorough investigation.

Our exchanges are good, nay excellent. They are above reproach, so please pardon us this time if we content ourselves and you with simply this observation.

Some one perhaps has mentioned to you that commencement is near at hand, and that we are are soon to part for the summer to our respective homes. Well, then it would be better not repeat all that sentiment again wouldn't it?

<u>.</u>

The coming convention will certainly be one of vital interest to all I. C's. as well as every Pi Beta Phi. We are glad the waters are being agitated so long before hand. It is the best kind of economy for our chapters to instruct themselves, and then their delegate in due season. It will save cross feelings, tears, and any amount of "tired" and will also give a better opportunity to enjoy that royal hospitality which Ottumwa has so kindly held out to us.

..

The following clipping from our college paper, the Vidette-Reporter, may let new light on the Ames trouble: "The latest we can get with respect to the fracas at Ames is that there is an inclination on the part of college and civil authorities to let the whole matter drop. Recent developments do not place the 'anti's' in so unfavorable light as before. There seems to be two sides to the question. Still the disturbance is not held at all justifiable by any parties."

* *

And this is the most *unkindest* cut of all. That our only real live heroine should be doubted. We beg leave to correct the gentleman; we do not know that Minnie Freeman has a lover who would fabricate a blizzard story—a Nebraska snow storm seldom arrives later than February, and never in July. There were thirteen because we saw a picture of it.

Once more we greet you with much in our hearts but little in our mouths to say.

The commencement bids fair to be a gay one

Fair frivolities are already beginning. Among the brightest, best conducted receptions of the season was that given June 7th by the Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta and Phi Kappa Psi's of Iowa City. It was given as a return courtesy to the Delta Tau Deltas although all frats were entertained. Pi Beta Phi among the number. Pres. Schaeffer and other members of the faculty were present. The former responded to the toast "College Fraternities."

The menu was elegant in every detail and the costuming very fair to look upon. Dancing was indulged in till a late hour and so closed a decidedly pleasant evening.

Our girls are in receipt of the cards of Minnie Rynearson and Fred Breed. The wedding occurred at the residence of the bride's parents, Red Oak, Ia. They go to Seward, Neb., where Dr. Breed has already established a fine practice. Minnie is a much beloved I. C. from this chapter. The hearty congratulations and good wishes of her sisters follow her to their new home.

The alumnæ chapter and the remaining members of the school chapter have already begun to lay out plans for a camping expedition, for the Summer vacation. By the next issue of the Arrow vacations will be a thing of the past. With a hope that it may prove a happy past and with greetings to sister chapters. We are yours truly,

YE EDITOR.

PERSONAL

IOWA ALPHA.

MT. PLEASANT: Mrs. Myra Satterthwait Benedict of Pasadena, California, is in the city visiting parents and friends.

Mrs. Prude (Kibben) Murphy '69 of Fort Scott, Kansas, and little daughter Edith are in the city.

Miss Ella Penn has returned from her Florida visit.

Cards have been received of the marriage of Miss Etta McDonald of Oxford, Nebraska (formerly of this city), with Mr. D. C. Chipman of Kalamazoo, Mich., in which city they will make their home.

Mrs. John W. Palm attended the wedding of our sister Lorena Waller and Judge A. W. Kinkead at New London, Wednesday, May 2d. We are glad Mr. and Mrs. Kinkead will make their home in our city.

Lulu (Woods) Hedrick was with us a few days before removing to her new home at Portland, Oregon.

IOWA BETA.

INDIANOLA, IOWA: Princess Fegity did not return to school this term but is teaching in Story City, Ia.

Carrie Buffington will visit us soon and remain until after commencement.

Clara Buxton made a flying visit to the girls.

Evelyn Hodge will spend the summer in the west.

Mollie Clapp will remove to Southern California, soon.

Bess Guyer has returned from Le Mars, where she has been for some time.

Mrs. Dowell and Mrs. Lurney of Des Moines dropped in upon us for a few days.

Lucy Clark has been elected to a position in the Des Moines schools.

Emma Cozier will spend the summer in Montana.

Katie Miller expects to visit Florence Slusser in Minneapolis this ... summer.

IOWA GAMMA.

AMES: Norma Hainer. '87, is spending the summer at Burlington.

Miss Etta McDonald has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. Prof. Stanton and Mrs. Prof. Knapp.

Statia Pritchard is taking a literary course at Ann Arbor. We are glad to hear of the new chapter there of which she is a chartered member.

Marion Q. Watrous was with us at our last initiation. We regret that she is not in school this term.

Misses Evaline Allen and Luta Poineer made a short visit at the I. A. C. recently.

During the winter three of our sisters were married—Minnie Knapp, May Brodhead and Gertie Poineer.

IOWA THETA.

OTTUMWA, IOWA: Mrs. D. P. Varble, nee Miss Anna Harden, of Louisville, Ky., spent four weeks visiting her parents and I. C. sisters and other friends, this spring. Miss Clara Harden returned to Louisville with her.

Miss Edith Mills expects to leave in June for California to make her home. We regret to lose another of our workers.

Miss Hattie Tisdale is teaching a spring term in the country. She has our "sympathy."

Miss Hattie Trineble of Keokuk visited us this spring and left a very pleasant remembrance with us.

Miss Alice Beaman will leave us about June 1st to make her home in Colorado. We hate to lose our girls this way but suppose it cannot be helped. We shall hope for Alice's return ere many months.

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RROW

SEPTEMBER №

1888.

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THE ARROW.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

→*OF THE I. C. SOROSIS*

PI BETA PHI.

VOL. IV NO 4.

PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA.

SEPTEMBER, 1888.



PUBLISHED AT IOWA CITY, IOWA, QUARTERLY, DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR.

TERMS.

\$1.00 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 25 CENTS.

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THE SOCIAL PROGRESS OF HOLLAND IN RELATION TO ITS ART.

SUSANNE F. TYNDALE, BROOKLINE, MASS.

(Concluded from June number.)

Throughout the course of the 14th and 15th centuries, when patriotism and commerce were the traditions dear to the Hollander's heart, the ground-work of their culture and the direction of their intellect is the The traditions of the middle ages, the legends the church, hold them in subjection longer than the surrounding nations. Religion, art and government were imported from abroad and easily accepted, so long as their individual freedom was not abridged.

After the Hanseatic League had been formed in Germany, the Netherlands became the most important emporium between the North and South (Schiller). The principal towns offered commodious harbors and formed a place of resort for different nations and for a center of commerce. The products of the world were at their door. The princes of the country, acquainted with their true interests, encouraged the merchants by important immunities, and protected their commerce by advantageous treaties with foreign powers.

The fifteenth century saw several provinces united under one rule; their separate interests reconciled, their petty wars likewise ceased. A long peace gave opportunities for gratifying the tastes of the affluent. Bruges was at this time the most wealthy and splendid city in Flanders. It was the

favorite residence of the free-handed, despotic prince and art patron, Duke Philippe le Bon. The court of the Burgundians was famous as the most voluptuous and magnificent in Europe, Italy not excepted. The costly dresses of the higher classes set the fashion for Spain, and eventually for Austria. A French traveller of the day tells us that in both sexes the pomp and vanity of dress was carried to an extravagance, and the luxury of the table had never reached so great a height among any other people. All this is incompatible with ascetic and ecclesiastic regime. Man begins to enjoy life—takes pride in his physical well-being, and thinks less of the final judgment.

Fantasy displays itself in the new order of architecture called Gothic, which the Flemish borrowed from France. Handsome cathedrals, with airy pinnacles, delicate lace-work and flying buttresses, embodying the life, thought and activity of the Christian faith. The Church was the great book of the middle ages in which the complexity of the new life asserts itself, but it is the Roman Catholic, and not the Protestant idea of Christianity. Montalembert says: "When we enter an old Cathedral, we hardly feel any longer the exterior stone-work symbolism. Only the general impression We here feel the elevation of strikes immediately the soul. spirit and the prostration of the flesh. The interior of the cathedral is itself a hollow cross, and we here walk on the very instrument of martyrdom. The variegated windows cast their red lights upon us like drops of blood, funera1 hymns are trembling around us: under our feet are tombstones and corruption, and the spirit struggles with the colossal pillars towards Heaven, painfully tearing itself asunder from the body, which drops like a worn garment to the ground."

When one is constructing a theory, how happy is he when warrantable facts are found to bear him out! So I am pleased to notice that the Dutch Gothic sacrifices height and

sublimity to breadth and grandeur of dimensions. An additional heaviness is gained by the use of brick as a building material; while for the lofty vaultings in which the eye loses itself, is substituted a flat wooden ceiling. Evidently the soul of the people is not identified with religious mysticism and ecstacy.

Rationalism and Intellectualism stand for emotion in the Dutch soul. The infallibility of the people is like to take the place of the heretofore received infallibility of the Pope. The doctrinal and speculative factor, as contrasted with the ethical and practical in religion, harmonize with the material condition of the Netherland burghers, and we have, of necessity, Calvanistic Christianity, an elect few chosen to eternal felicity, the mass of humanity condemned to the eternal damnation.

The Gothic town and guild halls, which occur so frequently, are of far greater interest than the churches. As early as the twelfth century, every town capable of defending itself was provided with a belfry or large tower, from which the citizens were apprised of the outbreak of a fire or the approach of an enemy. Connected with or independent of these towers were frequently extensive *Halls*, destined for the reception of the products of Flemish industry, while the principal square was usually adorned with a hotel de ville having a rich Gothic fagade, and beautified in the interior with paintings and sculpture.

"The exchange was the true center of the religion of Amsterdam," says Mr. Heath, in an article on the "Rise and Fall of Amsterdam." Hardy were the representatives of the two subsidiary forces in the life of the city—Politics and Calvanistic Christianity. The stadthuis was an enormous structure. The forest of piles necessary for its foundation had cost £100.000 sterling. Its floors, walls, pillars and ceiling, were incased in marble. The palace at Versailles cost £800,000, the Escurial £1,000,000, but the burgher govern-

ment of Amsterdam spent £3,000,000 on the shrine of its politics, making it the fit emblem of their policy—hard, superficial and stupidly wasteful.* In its vaults were the treasures of their famous bank, to all appearance an infinite hoard of wealth,—gold and silver in bars, plate and bags of specie innumerable. Which wealth will be seen, later, to do its part in fostering the arts.

A still further exhibit of Dutch characteristics is given in their variegated house-fronts; lofty and narrow, constructed of red brick and lined with white cement; with projecting gables, arches, festoons and heraldric carvings, that gave a charming picturesqueness to the cities, while the homely wit and proverbial philosophy of the burgher, who found his paradise within, was displayed in wise saws or in lengthy titles, expressive of the sentiments of the proprietor and breathing a spirit of comfort and satisfaction,

Amsterdam was the first city in Holland, and in its free and multiform life, the artist found much to attract him. In the Jews' quarter were to be seen spoils from every part of the globe. Brought by the crusaders from Syria, by the Venetians from Constantinople, and by the sailors from everywhere. And here were likewise found those inspirations for the popular pictures, representing the shrivelled, ghastly alchemist in the midst of his retorts, concocting mixtures which would confer everlasting youth and convert all metals into gold or silver.

We behold them again in Rembrandt's pictures, half seen forms, dreamy splendors, turbaned wizard heads, pale with forbidden studies, keen with the hunger of avarice and furrowed with an eternity of years.†

Here, too, by a stretch of the fancy we see symbolized, the Alchemist Optimism, ever at work firing men's fancies with the idea of a constant expansion of the human powers; of a new revelation of truth; and a new office for the imagin-

^{*}Heath. +See Mrs. Jameson,

ation. And we feel certain that to this fundamental principle of Liberalism, we owe the democratic upheaval which developed a liberal movement in politics, shook accredited dogmas, and dissolved all received traditions.

During centuries the elements were working in the social alembic, to materialize at last in the fact of the seventeenth century.

Behold a proud and vigorous nation, fresh from a desperate but victorious struggle for liberty, no longer a party in the State, but a new and independent State. No more a people in bondage, serving foreign gods, but the peculiar people of the one mighty Jehovah,—the conservators of the only living truth.

But the narrow limits of the Netherlands now embrace two entirely different worlds. In the Spanish Low Countries, politics and religion maintain their old allegiance, while in the States General of Holland is established a new federal form of government, new political and economic views and a new form of religion.

The characteristic utterance of these two worlds is found in the two phases of art as represented in Rubens and Rembrandt, while Teniers perhaps is a good example of the growth of which these are the blossom and the fruit.

The art of Rubens is chiefly devoted to the exaltation of the old government and the old faith, yet we can guess from his treatment of scriptural subjects, that he paints (in so far as we take the literal interpretation of his pictures), that which he does not believe at all, for people who do not believe in it much. "For just as the soul is pitched, the eye is pleased."

And as Addison prided himself on having "brought philosophy out of closets and libraries, schools and colleges, to dwell at clubs and assemblies, at the tea table and in coffee houses," so the great Flemish master brought art down from Olympus

and out of the Mediæval realms of Heaven, Hell and Purgatory, to sympathize with the thoughts of men in every day life, and to add dignity to the home, the market, the shop; thus reflecting the new traditions of social order.

"Rubens represents the new joy in life which glorifies the senses, the bloom of youth, the delight in bodily activity. Allegories, real life, classic mythology and Roman legends all subserve the same purpose to this Pagan genius,—that vast play of human life, which more than 1,500 pictures did not suffice to exhaust. As bold in its poetic beauty as the sea that beat upon the ramparts; as deep and mellow as the colours that play upon the landscape—expressive in its license of the grand principles of truth and liberty of which this seventeenth century was the chosen guardian.

Several comparisons have indicated to me the strong resemblance between the spirit of English literature at the close of the seventeenth and the beginning of the eighteenth centuries and the spirit of Holland's art in the seventeenth century. I subjoin a sketch from Mrs. Jameson in illustration.

"Rubens is just such a painter as Dryden is a poet. His women like Dryden's women are gross, exaggerated, unrefined animals; his men grand, thinking, acting animals. Like Dryden he could clothe his genius in thunder, dip his pencil in the lighting and the sunbeam of heaven and rush fearlessly upon a subject which others had trembled to approach. In both we see a singular and extraordinary combination of the plainest, coarsest realities of life with the loftiest imagery, the most luxurious tints of poetry. Both had the same passion for allegory. It is the blending of the plain reasoning with the splendid creative powers:—of wonderful fertility of conception with more wonderful facility of execution; it is the combination of truth and grandeur and masculine vigor with a general coarseness which may be said to characterize both these men."

The works of Rubens, while springing from his own will and individual sympathies, yet gave voice to the preferences of the southern provinces, and to that largeness of life everywhere at home in this century; so that even during his life time, many of his pictures found their way to England, to Paris, to Munich, Madrid and St. Petersburg.

The art of the Northern provinces is more individually Dutch, and hence its best examples are to be found in their home galleries—inseparable from the native soil.

The Dutch of the new generation (1616), in the enjoyment of the peace and freedom for which they had fought so long and so hard, were men of strong individuality of character not a little self-conscious. They had not much of the spiritual, but they had shrewdness, a keen sense of humor and a mighty belief in themselves. If an artist wanted to interest them, let him represent them and their doings. If he could make them amusing so much the better; men who have capacity and self confidence can afford to laugh at themselves.*

In Belgium a painter could still find an avenue to fame in the pursuit of religious art. In Holland, the Reformed Church eschewed all the pomp and vanities of decorations, and that avenue was entirely closed. Under such circumstances, artists naturally turned to portraits and genre, each branch supplementing and strengthening the other in its interpretation of the time.

Modest unassuming citizens had been converted by the war into brave soldiers, and even heroes. Necessity had made statesmen. Character stood for much in those times as now. We wish to remember and honor forever the man whose eloquence has thrilled us or whose courage has made us freemen and we commission the artist with the largest brain and most cunning hand to fashion for us a statute or make him live again on canvas. The Dutch were fond of

^{*}See Head's life of Franz Hals.

seeing the faces of those they admired reproduced by a skill-ful brush, and all phases of truthful portraiture are to be seen in Flemish galleries, from that which seizes the accidents of the physical form, painting to the life the mole on the nose, making the satin look like real satin, the fur like real fur, to that which gives the stamp of the soul, which pierces beneath outward show of hypocrisy or habit and sets before us the depths and mysteries of the man himself. "For truth's sake" would have been the fitting motto of those Dutch painters whose names and fame have come down to our own century because they seemed to have no respect for centuries but painted human nature honestly and fully as the passing day revealed it to them. The result is they have often caught and perpetuated what is universally true.

Among the most notable works of this school are the historical groups on a large scale representing the dignitaries and civic corporations of the towns in groups of a dozen or more, life size or nearly so. The Civic Guards drinking their annual glass of wine with the magistrates was a favorite subject. Rembrandt's biographer tells us that the Civic Guards had been painted a hundred times before seated in a row behind a table, or marching along stiffly in single file: but Rumbrandt first conceived the idea of catching them as they hurried out *pete-mele* at the sound of the drum to practice.

The heads of the Surgeon's Guild want their portraits painted, and Rembrandt groups them around the famous professor of anatomy, Dr. Tulp, and the group is immortal. There is no fear of his not making a picture of artistic and historical interest even though some of the dignitaries feel insulted at being put in half lights.

It would be an interesting study to trace some elements of portraiture in the genre painting of Teniers and others in their faithful representations of village life, market days,

groups of merry-makers at fairs, at inns, and the whole range of domestic joys and sorrows in which the humble and the poor have their places by the side of the rich and the proud. It is life, depicted often in the coarsest realism, but it is life from which the idea "Aristocracy has been eliminated."

Chivalric conceptions of life went out with the change in social order. Such an age could not have found adequate expression in the mysticism of mediæval art—they face nature boldly and paint it as they see it.

Yet, underlying all this realism of the genre school, so simply and solely positive that we hesitate to call it creative, was a poetic feeling which had its imaginative impulse in the Anabaptist religious creed in the North, and to which in the purity of its sentiment Rembrandt gives the best expression.

Proscribed and exiled for their faith, called upon to make sacrifices of treasure and blood, these Dutch peasants and artisans maintain their principles unflinchingly, consoling themselves by zealous devotion to the memory of their prototypes in the Old Testament history. The trials of faith of Abraham, the carnal temptations of Joseph, the material rewards of Mordecai and Esther, the integrity of moral character in Tobit of the Apocrypha, are repeated in many of their own lives and form subjects upon which the genius of a Rembrandt shines with luminous intensity. especial love and veneration is the life of Jesus treated. The lowly man acquainted with grief, the friend of the poor: from the first to the last day in the wonderful story is interpreted over and over again. No longer with the symbolic mysticism of early Christian art, nor yet with the pride and material glorification of the latter Church militant. story is told with the strongest realism, touching but seldom upon those circumstances of a mysterious character, enveloping with a purely national spirit the parts of the life of Jesus that can have a human interest.

"The Carpenter's Home," by Rembrandt, one of the artistic treasures of the louvre, represents the home of a Dutch artisan of his own day, bathed in the peaceful sunshine of a bright afternoon. Joseph is hard at work planing a board, his glass of beer suggestively near at hand in the window sill. And the group of mother, babe and grandmother, which partly engages his attention, is altogether Dutch in type, and very modern in thought. Noticeably the grandmother, who has taken off her spectacles and let her Bible drop upon her knees while she shields the child from a draught.

A picture of Jesus discussing with the learned doctors, is equally characteristic. Their Council chamber is a cobbler's stall in Amsterdam, and the cheif rabbi is the puffy cobbler himself, probably one of the fanatical preachers of the Anabaptist sect.

Rembrandt's biographers all remark upon the singular knowledge he shows of the text of the scriptures. But it is evident that he read it with a very liberal construction, not depending on the official authority of the Church, but voicing always, the sentiments of hearts unacquainted, perhaps with theology. Numerous other examples might be given, in which Rembrandt's strong dramatic genius is displayed in vivifying religious ideas to men of his day, and at the same time preserving to after generations the visible history of their emotions.

I have sought to trace hurriedly the social progress of Holland along various threads of its existence, to where they intermingle to form the brilliant tapestry of the 17th century. Here one may read in its rich and varied hues, the history of the people's thought for the day and generation, and on looking more closely, we become aware that a common purpose runs through and unites the various phases into a whole, binding the present to all the generations of the past.

It only remains to be said, that the glory of Holland is ours as well as hers. It has become a part of the common heritage of the race.

Books referred to in writing the above paper:—Mrs. Jameson, "Sketches of Art, Literature and Character;" H. Taine, "Art in the Netherlands," and "The Ideal in Art;" Schiller, "History Revolt of the Netherlands;" Ruskin, "Modern Painters;" Baedeker's "Guide-book to Holland;" Encyc. Brit., "Holland Hist. and Lit.;" Lord R. Gower, "Figure Painters of Holland;" Rendall Head, "Vandyke and Frank Hals;" Chas. Kett, "Rubens;" J. W. Mollett, "Rembrandt."

ART AND HEART.

BY GRACE PAYNE HIGBEE.

[Michigan Alpha sends the following as a literary contribution from their chapter. It was a prize oration delivered at L. L. U. contest, Feb. 29, '88].

Ruskin has said, "Art is the work of the whole spirit of man, and as the spirit, so is the deed of it." Through all the broad land are minds seeking to find expression through art. Many are toiling for fortune, and many are striving for fame; but those who would give up fortune, fame and life itself in this search are those who become the true artists. Art is a glorious thing; it is to be sought after, admired and attained, but art is not the ultimatum; it should be the means, not the end. Art is the machinery, heart the power that puts it in motion, and he who would be a faithful disciple of art must be an earnest cultivator of heart; for art is the medium of expression through which the personality manifests itself, and only as that personality is beautified and ennobled by the heart of man can art reach its highest purpose.

In the art of painting, the noblest achievements have been in the treatment of Christian subjects; and by the reproduction of the facts of Christian history, painting has become the hand-maid of religion. Some of the mediæval painters were evangelists, eloquent Baxters and Bunyans; relating to the eye what these men spoke to the ear. It is said of Fra Angelico that he never took up his pencil till he had gone to the pure Castilian fount, whence came all his inspirations. "I

can paint best," he said, "after prayer." And how well his pictures show these communings! Landscape painting leads the student into an apartment of natural theology in which the undevout painter can have no success. He views nature from a human stand point, and his picture is only a shadow of that of the Christian. No one can study nature with success, catch its myriad forms and colors, if he is not in sympathy with the Author of Nature, the great Landscape Painter.

Michael Angelo was a deep, broad, earnest Christian man, and it was the Christ in him that enabled him to paint with such wonderful skill his noted "Last Judgment." In Raphael's "Transfiguration," the head, face and whole figure of the Savior are unequalled. It stands alone in the art, "the divinest image of beauty and divinity pervading humanity." Art alone is not capable of anything so gaand and truly Christian, and only the heart of a Raphael could have produced it. Rosa Bonheur, the acknowledged mistress of her art, gathers her inspiration from the great heart of nature. She has the creative touch that makes alive; her horses! one can hear their very breathing. "The mission of Rosa Bonheur," says Monsieur Lapelle, "is to decipher the sublime poetry of rural nature, and to translate to us the works of God."

"It is not the poet's song, though sweeter than sweet bells chiming, which thrills us through and through, but the heart which beats under the rhyming." Poetry may please by its rhythm, or its beautiful measure, but it leaves us unmoved, unless there is heart within the rhyming. It is not the chime and flow of words that blends with the current of the soul; it is the feeling, that mysterious something which brings man into closer sympathy with his brother man. This is not displayed in the studied phrases and labored sentences of one whose nature is cold and indifferent, but it

breaks fresh from the fount of feeling, and mingles with that of a kindred heart. Many a poet gifted with genius, has toiled night and day for the praise of the people, but no one listened to his songs, because they were empty words. Afterwards, when sorrow and suffering led him to ease the grief of his own heart by writing for others' sorrows, the world has knelt in homage, because his songs were written in tears. Among the first of heart poets is Mrs. Browning, skilled in the mechanism of words, she dips her pen in the human fount, and from the height and depth and breadth of her own noble nature, she blends the grand, the beautiful, and the tender into a strain that touches the heart of humanity. The same may be said of Adelaide Proctor, Alice Carey, and scores of others whose soul-light sheds a halo over the simplest verse. Truly, poetry without heart is like a day without sunshine; we know that it is day but there is no brightness in it.

As the soul is the life of man, so is it also of music, which is not seen, but felt. It comes like the wind and passes by, its effects only remaining. It has a language of its own, at one time thrilling and rousing to action, at another lulling to repose, and only he who has entered into its spirit can understand and feel its power. The singing of one without heart, though it be faultless in other respects, leaves us cold and indifferent, when through the soul expression of another, noble feelings are aroused which afterwards crystalize into action. Think you that our loved "Home Sweet Home" would have re-echoed through every land, and have been sung in every tongue, thrilling the hearts of the nations, had it not been filled with the lonely heart yearnings of its desolate composer? It is said of Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, when she sang "I Know that My Redeemer Liveth," she proved by every intonation that she knew the blessed truth better than the song; and as her silvery voice rose higher and higher, and swelled fuller and clearer, she seemed vieing with the

angels in her praise, swaying the hearts of the thousands, until they were ready to bow the knee to the God whom she so grandly worshipped.

We all are artists, and life is the canvas upon which we spread our colors, the great book in which is written the poetry and prose, the grand key-board touched by humanity. Not only to the few who have shown some marked aptitude in certain directions is the great world of art open, but to all. In every department of labor must the soul of the worker be imprinted upon his work; and as God has implanted in every human soul a love of something of the beautiful, so also has he given to each some means of gratifying it.

Art may be the luxury of the rich, but it is the necessity of the poor. No matter how lowly the surroundings, an earnest purpose and a loving heart will create beauty as by magic. A rude cabin may be the true artist home, while the palatial mansion may be simply a house. By looking at the world without we see the great heart of its life beating within; we see that its loveliness is but the outward moulding of the eternal and indwelling beauty which so sustains it. True art seeks for the "touch of nature that makes the whole world kin," and they who would find it must drink from the life-giving fountain, must receive their inspiration from the Divine Artist, whose heart of hearts has left its impress upon humanity, has brought light out of darkness, poetry out of prose, song and rejoicing out of misery and woe.

OPEN LETTERS.

A LETTER OF INVITATION.

There are a few words I want to say to all the chapters, and will take this way to do it. I am asked about rates to the Convention. In regard to this subject, I will say that I have seen the agents of the different railroads here, and asked about a reduction. They tell me they are sure that one and one-third fare can be obtained; however, they are to ascertain and let me know as soon possible. I suppose, however, it will be too late for this issue; therefore, I will say that as soon as I do hear, I will let each chapter know by letter. There is little doubt that the rate can be obtained.

For the benefit of those who wish to spend one day with us during the Convention, we want to tell you that our plans are: On Tuesday evening we want to have a supper and an *I. C.* jollification—this is to be strictly I. C.'s; and on Thursday evening a public reception will be given, so that our husbands, brothers and sweethearts may be given the opportunity to meet our honored guests.

We have one request to make of each chapter: Please send us, as soon as you possibly can, the greatest number who will come from your chapter; you see, we ask for more than one *delegate*—we want visitors too. Let us know how many will come from your chapter. Don't be afraid of sending too many; we want you all, and can easily take care of you. Will each chapter please send me, as soon as you can, the number of active members and cost of sending your delegate? Yours in Π B Φ ,

Lizzie Flagler,
Grand Quastor.

Ottumwa, Iowa.

PROVINCE ORGANIZATION.

So much force is lost through ill working plans, that at this time, with the convening of the Grand Alpha so near, two questions present themselves with peculiar force—What are our aims? Have we the best organization possible for gaining them? If II B & hearts are able to comprehend the breadth of the Master's encomium, "She hath chosen that good part that shall not be taken from her;" if they can measure the influence of a noble womanhood through all these years; if they can tell the tenderness wrapt up in that one word "sister,"—they have broadened their lives to the breadth of the Society's aims. To me they are as yet beyond conception. While I love to dream of these lofty ideals and to study them, when clothed in all the splendor of beautif ullanguage as they appear in preamble or constitution, I must confess to sympathy with the critic when he asks for visible results of the good being gained.

I may be too practical, but my life is too busy to give thought to the spiritual that does not have a reflex action on the life of every day, rendering that noble, pure and true; strong in influence for the right. Have we the best organization for gaining and making practical these spiritual aims? We recognize that we must work by the method implied in Meredith's beautiful lines—"No life can be pure in its purpose, and strong in its strife, and all life not be purer and stronger thereby." Since then, each life must be a distinctive part, the whole must be a thorough democracy; and that is good, for "the best that modern science has done is to promote the democratic tendency everywhere."

Julia Ward Howe says—"In order to have a perfect organization, eternal vigilance under three conditions is necessary."

- 1. We must be loyal to the name in which we associate.
- 2. We must make matters in our immediate neighborhood conform to it.

3. We must assure ourselves of the character and ability of those who assume to represent it and ourselves.

П в ф can truly say Aye! Aye! to the first and third conditions, but I fear we are weak as to the second.

To the fraternity member (I presume I may use the term in this connection) the life of her own immediate chapter is of all importance; it is there she works out the problems of fraternity life; learns of her place as an educated woman in the world's great sisterhood; gains the strength from the beautiful friendships with true, tried friends. Carlyle has said—"The history of a nation is but the history of the individuals making up that nation." The remark is as truly applicable to that of a fraternity, and of each chapter. As the life of each member is varied, each with its different needs, mental, moral and material, so each chapter takes on a life peculiar to itself; moulded as the united influence of the varied lives making it up alone can mould it.

Each chapter is a fraternity world in itself, working directly toward the aims set forth in constitution; dependent on nothing for its stimulus, that being found within itself. If the chapter be not of prime importance, we surely are failing to gain good sufficient for the effort being put forth, for as we are now organized, the Biennial Convention and quarterly appearing Arrow are the only means for helpfulness in the interchange of ideas, and how far they fail of supplying the needs; but very few can ever attend conventions, and many topics of vital importance to fraternity life can not be touched upon in the Arrow.

But more—beside each chapter being different in itself, geographical position is moulding alike, sets of chapters. The same force is at work in church, state and society, the same results accruing. Geographical position made actual an East, a South, a West; the conservative, polished Yankee, a hospitable, graceful Southerner, the brusque, practical Westerner. The cases are parallel, and we, an organiza-

tion much smaller, are shaped, resist though we may, by the same force that works in all its power through the three great divisions of human thought. The colleges of the Mississippi Valley are different in their needs and manners of working for colleges West or those of the East. Does it not follow then, that the chapters of these sections, though each distinct from every other, will have needs in common not shared by the different sections?

So far we have been at fault in that we have not taken advantage of the inevitable and turned it to our own good. Would we not gain immeasurably if by constitution or bylaw we make the union, already existing by the nature of things, a fraternity fact and bring into more immediate intercourse and helpfulness the chapters one in interest though now dwelling apart?

The details of organization cannot be presented here, only the needs brought to mind. We feel sure that if the Sorosis be determined to remedy the existing evils, Grand Alpha will manage all intricacies of details to the entire satisfaction of all.

Through Baird's Manual we learn that almost without exception fraternities commenced their work with an organization similar to the one in practice originally with us; but as progress crowned their efforts better plans were adopted, until now many of the male fraternities are "organizations of formidable influence." Many of them are governed by the combined efforts of Judicial Board composed of alumni, an Executive Council and the Province government, but all secondary to the various Conventions.

We want no organization so vast and intricate that in its workings the whole becomes a machine, but we do need an organization conforming to the natural order of things, and in harmony with all thoughts of progress.

The advantages of province organization to the grand officers cannot be estimated. In the attempt to bring them

into direct intercourse with the chapters themselves, we lose sight of the fact that the officers come from widely separated colleges, and from lack of personal knowledge with the colleges and chapters in question, they must fail to give the advice and sympathy desired. We can scarcely estimate the attention to general principles demanded of grand officers, and the attention to our relation with other national societies, and I fear we forget that each grand officer has a busy life entirely "separate!from fraternity work." How much better the work might be done with the aid of province officers; the grand officers be aided in their work of knowing us, by intercourse with the many through the one. We, be aided to know more of them and their work since we, the many, apply to the one, and perhaps most and best of all, we of a section be aided to a higher plane of fraternity life through a common guardianship. Are we too small for such a move-Numbers play a very little part as to forming a thorough organization. Let me ask, is not Rhode Island organized as thoroughly as New York? and does it not stand in the same relation to the national government? effect a change for the better in our organization is a serious question, and we may profit much by studying the history of college societies as given in Baird's Manual. We do not want to imitate other organizations, but the saying is true as well as trite-"Fools learn from their own experience. Wise men from the experience of others."

And with all these thoughts for dear II B & let us think of a plan for inter-communication, and with a chapter life appreciative of its importance; a province life successfully organized, we need not fear for the success of the national life; for "Now comes the power of truth over human hearts. If your central principle is genuine, it will command the currents of conviction from northern to southern extremity."

Emma Harper Turner.

THE I. C. CONVENTION.

The I. C. Convention will convene October 16, 1888, at Ottumwa, Iowa. The business sessions will be held Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday from 8 A. M. to twelve, noon; the afternoon sessions from two to six. Tuesday and Thursday evenings will be given up to social intercourse. Wednesday evening a business session will be held from eight to ten.

Should there be important business unfinished, after the last business session on Thursday, then Friday or such part of that day as may be needed, will be devoted to the completion of such business.

As this is the last number of The Arrow, before the convention, I wish through its pages to urge that the members of every I. C. chapter give special attention to each topic specified in the *convention call*, and thus be able to instruct your delegate so that she may intelligently represent the voice of your chapter.

Much enthusiasm is manifested by all with whom I have communicated, with regard to the convention. It is to be hoped all the work which is rightfully expected done will produce good results. Of this I have no doubt, provided each chapter does its part.

A careful reading of the I. C. Constitution will, perhaps, go further towards aiding chapters to learn if they have or have not lived up to its laws. Should any chapter find that it has not done its whole duty, I advise such to correct any neglected obligation, otherwise the equilibrium of sweet peace may be disturbed. I would urge that each chapter fail not to have a delegate sent, well and unselfishly instructed, and that she attend every session of the convention. Should any delegate disappoint you, have her place filled even at the last moment's notice. By all means send a delegate.

RAINIE A. SMALL.

Grand I. R. of I. C. Sorosis.

Shall THE ARROW be a fraternity magazine? Is the Pi Beta Phi a literary organization?

A reference to the opening of our constitution will answer the latter question. We are not *primarily* a literary body. The first question should be answered by Grand Alpha at her next session.

It was not strange that, with simply an experimental knowledge of "how to run a paper," The Arrow has drifted into a sort of literary "hit-or-miss rag-carpet," in appearance, dear to all I. C.'s because of its very homeliness. But let us strive to look at the familiar blue-covered pages with the eye of a critic. Shall we not find some errors for which we can find an immediate and effectual remedy?

Since our object is not *primarily* literary, the official organ of our Sorosis must not be primarily literary, in the restrict ive use of the word. What we *must* be, first and last of all, is — fraternal in a true sisterly manner, if I am permitted the apparent contradiction. To gain in fraternal strength, there must be a hearty co-operative chapter support. Chapter lettess must be enthusiastic; they must come from every chapter, and at every issue. They must contain, if possible, the chapter's views on fraternity needs, as far as those needs can be made public property.

The leading articles must be on *fraternity topics*. Our pages in the past have alternated strong papers on woman's rights with tenderly feminine productions which must have come from some sister who fondly berated the strong-mindedness of some of her I. C. sisters.

We cannot, as a fraternity, be individual upon such subjects, but we can agree upon wishing the best for our dear Sorosis. Nothing will so far further this good as well-written articles bearing upon fraternity topics and fraternity relations. Let the exchange editor be an absorber as well as a critic, and read other journals with an eye single to how this or that would help π B Φ .

And now, dear sisters, this is all in the loving spirit that "hurts to heal," and from the pen of an editor who has broken all the editorial commandments and whose sins of omission and commission are too numerous to mention, but whose love for Π B ϕ and The Arrow is great.

EDITORIAL.

"Ivanhoe" in the June Arrow should have been credited to Miss Lillie M. Selby, of Hastings, Neb.



We have on file June 1887, Dec. 1887, June 1888, March 1888, Arrows if any one wishes back numbers.



Some worthy literary material sent in by sister chapters has been crowded out of this issue by other matter which pertains to subjects of general interest to Pi Beta Phi.



This issue of The Arrow finishes the article contributed upon Holland Art. It is with pleasure we read the favorable criticisms given it in the columns of our best exchanges,



Who can resist the hospitality of our Ottumwa sisters? Let every chapter send not only one delegate, but several girls who shall have the one needful credential, that is, that she be a true I. C.

* *

The excellent article on Province Organization commends itself to the consideration of every thoughtful II B . We are much indebted to our sister for expressing so well our own sentiments on a subject of importance to the Sorosis. It is centralization of force which is the success of every organized body.

Whatever of success the Arrow has achieved is not due to any one person or any one chapter; but we take this opportunity to express our grateful thanks to those who have been associated with us on The Arrow, realizing that it has been a "labor of love" that can have no return but the exercise of the same rare commodity.



We have been fortunate enough to have had a verbal report of the L. K. G's Convention, which seems, at least socially, to have been a mighty success. Full dress banquets and other gayeties occupied evenings, while the days were given to convention work proper. The next Convention is to convene at Bloomington, Ill.



Can there not be something invented that shall take the place of "spiking?" Is there no "wooing of maidens" that can take its place? If the different societies in any certain institution could agree to do away with the customary rushing of the callow freshmen and give both the chapter and the individual better opportuuity to use calm reasoning rather than being dizzily drawn into something they know not what. Is the present system open to the popular objection to hasty marriages, where both parties "marry in haste and repent at leisure?"



Who shall go to Convention? What shall we do at Convention? What shall we bring away with us? These are some of the questions that should and doubtless do confront our chapters as the time draws near for the October Convention. Is it not possible to so fit our delegates that they can intelligently present their chapter's views on the most important matters which are to come before Grand Alpha? May the few days spent in earnest labor at Ottumwa leave I. C. Sorosis a more consistent, closely bound and loving body of *Pi Beta Phis*.

Where shall we establish new chapters? Shall it not be in the east? Where shall we find older, more reliable schools and colleges? If we are western let us take our westernism to an eastern market. They need us. Not into small colleges and second rate universities but into the best institutions. Let us be bold and develop that latent push which surely must be one of our hidden characteristics. Let each newly organized chapter in eastern states fill our need and their responsibility and let the cry be not westward but eastward, Ho!

Of all dull affairs, a valedictory is certainly the very dull-

Who has not suffered with the annual "And now dear class-mates, the time has come, etc." Well, the time has come, and sad as it is to sever the vital connections which have existed between our different chapters and the editorial corps, there is a certain sense of relief in the thought that the Grand Alpha will put THE ARROW into safer hands another year. Surely in a fraternity rich in talented members, there is some one whom bright destiny has fitted to be a good Exchange Editor. For we assure you, dear successor, "There's the Rub." We freely acknowledge after a year's faithful but unsuccessful trial that it is quite impossible to fill this position creditably without a paper-knife. Almost any kind of a paper-knife will do; but we do seriously recommend one of some description. We have labored under a great disadvantage in not being the possessor of such an article. It has been a most difficult task to obtain a perfectly fair estimate of the ponderous pages of X. Y. Z., or A. B. C., when our eyes were at a sharp focus peering in between the uncut pages in a vain search for the one digestible plum which the Exchange Column might and might not contain for us. And so, dear successor, we advise you to get one. Do not upon further thought be satisfied with

any kind of a one; but let it be strong, yet delicate, with an

edge can cut with precision all kinds of material from the "daintily feminine" page of a sister enemy to the toughest and most masculine one of some brother fraternity. When you have found such an instrument wield it with force in every issue and you will have fulfilled one of the many requirements necessary to make a perfect editor.

NOTES ON GREEKS AND THEIR PUBLICATIONS.

The Kappa Kappa Gammas held convention at Minneapolis, Minn., the 21st, 22d and 23d of August. Kappa chose a charmed spot in which to plan schemes for vanquishing her foes.

We have the Kappa Alpha Journal for May before us. The Journal has been on our exchange list but a short time. We find it very beautifully gotten up and altogether very readable. The Kappa Alphas are a strong southern society, and we regret that she is not met with in the northern states.

The Delta Taus seem in doubt as to whether Cleveland or Cincinnati shall be their next convention ground. The following from the Symposium speaks a warning word to all of us: "Delta Tau Delta is as secret as the average American fraternity. To ameliorate her condition, she must be made much more so; in this respect we should be second to none. The most secret fraternity is the most successful, and, since the athorities of colleges no longer look upon the fraternities as whited sepulchers, this will be more true in years But even if I were able to write a philosophical to follow. treatise upon secrecy, it would be out of place in this symposium. I ask for a word on one matter. Let the chapter hall be secret. There should be an unwritten law in every chapter saying, "Let none but the initiated enter herein." No college community is devoid of facilities for entertainment infinitely superior to those of a chapter hall. There are three classes of people who can be entertained in a chapter hall: non-college people, barbs and rivals, and candidates for initiation. To entertain non-college people is the

least compromising. They have a vague idea of having been in a suite of rooms more or less elegantly furnished. Candidates for initiation see more, but are unable to grasp the situation, and are enabled to appreciate to some extent the mystery that surrounds it all. But why entertain him in the chapter hall? Is it not an easy task to convince him that the hall is a much more important place, by never showing it to him? Nothing escapes the eyes of the rival and the barb. The one looks to see how little there is, the other to see what it is that inspires so much awe in the mind of the outsider. The one looks to ridicule what displeases and to imitate what pleases, the other to wonder if it be worth all the trouble and expense necessary to be one of The Chosen."

"If we credit the correspondence contained in the June issue of the Arrow, Delta Tau Delta stands high in the graces of the sisters of the I. C. Sorosis. There are references to "Delta Tau receptions," and invitations to other gatherings are noticed as restricted to Delta Tau. Where. fore this boycotting of Delta Tau's rivals, fair sisters? Iowa Eta contributes an item concerning certain presentations that doubtless afford much satisfaction to the masculine appendages of that branch of the Sorosis. The issue before us contains a plea for the adoption of the Greek II B o in place of the old name, "I. C. Sorosis," and pays a deserved tribute to the high standing of Greek-letter fraternities. The literary articles, however, do not appear to have any direct bearing upon questions of fraternity interest. The present issue records the recent founding of a new chrpter of H B & at the University of Michigan."

The foregoing comments on THE ARROW in the the July Delta Upsilon Quarterly provides us with food for reflection and texts for utterance. If there is a tendency in Pi Beta Phi to show a preference to Delta Tau, it is for the simple reason that we know and meet Delta Tau, that Delta has been, in fact, "a brother to us, — has helped us to establish

chapters, and shown us in many instances a fraternal interest. Such fraternal courtesy will always receive a gracious appreciation from the Sorosis.

Secondly, the article upon "Ivanhoe" was read at a meeting of the Hastings, Neb., chapter, by Miss Selby, and was published at the special request of the editorial corps. Grand Alpha agreed, at her last session, to publish a certain amount of literary material in each issue of The Arrow; whether it will be practicable to do so another year is a question which Grand Alpha will decide for us in October. * * The following statistics should revive a waning interest a fraternity may have in its official publication. A fraternity is something more than a luxury; it is a necessity.

"In the thirty-three years, from 1839 to 1872; Beta Theta Pi had built up a chapter-roll of twenty-four. In the fifteen years, from 1872 to 1887, during which time the journal has been published, she has added twenty-four new chapters to her roll. Phi Delta Theta was founded in 1848. journal was founded in 1867. In twenty-eight years, without a journal, Phi Delta Theta had established chapters in twenty-seven colleges. In eleven years, with a journal, she has founded thirty-eight new chapters. Sigma Chi was founded in 1855. Her journal began publication in 1881. In twenty-six years, without a journal, she had obtained a chapter-roll of twenty-three. In six years, with a journal, she has added fifteen new chapters. Phi Gamma Delta was established in 1848. She first issued her journal in 1879. thirty-one years without a journal, she had establishe in seventeen colleges. In eight years, with a journal, she has established fifteen chapters. Alpha Tau Omega was founded in 1865. She commenced to publish her journal in 1880. In fifteen years, without a journal, she had built up a roll of nine chapters, In seven years, with a journal, she has added eighteen new chapters. That this rapid extension was not produced in any of these cases because of any period of general fraternity activity, is evident from the fact that the journals were founded at widely different times. Delta Tau Delta shows a record equally remarkable. In eighteen years previous to the establishment of the fraternity organ, she had added to her list twenty-four chapters, nine of which have since had their charters withdrawn. In the ten years succeeding the establishment of the journal, sixteen chapters have been added."

Several of our worthy exchanges have failed to put in a prompt appearance with a midsummer number. We acknowledge the receipt of both the *Delta Upsilon* and *Chi Phi* quarterlies, and have found the fortunate leisure to read and enjoy their pages.

There is often merit in a frank confession of inability. We have endeavored, in reviewing other publications, to stay somewhat modestly within bounds. It has not been our desire to imitate the famous Mrs. Partington who made vigorous but entirely ineffectual efforts to stay the tide of the Atlantic Ocean with her domestic mop. We are certain that The Arrow has done little justice to its exchange list; but it has made an effort not to "Enter in where angels dare not tread." When an exchange presented the heavy appearance of the North American Review we have taken refuge in a studious silence. And with this we end the first lesson.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENCE.

IOWA ALPHA.

A summer letter to the Arrow must in some respects be a quiet one. There has been very little general entertainment during this summer, but in our immediate circle we have kept up a lively interest both in our socials and the more important features of the Π B Φ

We have elected our delegate; have discussed constitution and convention, we have gone over the past and reached into the future till we believe we know what we need and desire.

And we will welcome the day when our delegate returns from the scene of action, and we can plan and execute new successes. What a pleasing feature in the last Arrow was the letter from Michigan Beta. We mark the day in white that we made Ann Arbor girls one with us in B II \$\phi\$

Our last social was at the home of Cora Panabaker. After an hour of games and jokes we were ushered to the feast by a "picked nine," singing the Pickle song, which is the production of the fertile brain of sister Georgia Pearce. We are taxing each member a song, but so far but few have been touched by the muse.

For the second time in many years death has entered our midst. This time to claim our dear sister Sallie Brady. Only those who knew her best can tell how great a void has been made. We all miss her, and will never forget her gentle voice, her quiet ways, her christian example, and their influence will be with us to help to uplift.

In the next Arrow new names will appear with our chapter letters, And we who have toiled for ideas and thought

in vain for something new or strange or progressive, will lean back in our rockers, if not on our laurels, and calmly read what others produce in vexation of spirit by the midnight oil. With confidence in the future success of Φ B Φ , we resign our place.

Emily Putnam.` Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

IOWA BETA.

The "melancholic" days have come and gone and most of the girls have returned from their summer campaigning.

II B 4's prospects for the coming year are very good. A large attendance is expected at the college, and of course we will profit by it.

Convention time is almost here. How glad we will be to meet the girls once more. I hope our new chapters will all be represented for we long to take the sisters by the hand and give them a hearty grip.

We hardly know yet what our active force will be at the beginning of the term for some of the girls have not informed what their plans are.

A very pleasant meeting was held at Stella and Ida Hartman's a short time ago in honor of Hattie Poynur of Newton who has been visiting here.

A matrimonial boom has struck Indianola, and it is rumored, will carry off one of our charter members. One by one they leave us.

Kate B. Miller.
Indianola, Iowa.

IOWA GAMMA.

Once more through the pages of THE ARROW we greet our sister chapters, and take this opportunity to introduce to you three new sisters, Misses Nellie Johnson, Ada Mills and

Georgia Porter, who have recently joined our ranks. Owing to the early hour at which we admitted them, we departed from the usual custom and celebrated the occasion by an initiation breakfast.

We anticipate a most pleasant and profitable term in the workings of our sorosis.

The question of changing our pins seems to be uppermost in the minds of the members of all the chapters. Our belief is, that the change to the Greek letters is a desirable one, and this might be done with but little alteration of the present form. We are heartily in favor of everything that will further the interests of our sisterhood.

The monogram is just what we need and very much desire. We have elected Florence Weatherby as our delegate to the convention.

Nannie E. Waugh.
Ames, Iowa.

IOWA ZETA AND KAPPA.

The few members of Zeta and Kappa chapters who remained in Iowa City during the summer, have spent a quiet but pleasant time. We have held no regular meetings, but have met only in the delightful, friendly way peculiar to our chapters. Our Kappa chapter will be quite broken up by the removal of members from the city, but there will be a few to keep the interests of the Sorosis, and we expect much of our younger sisters.

A very pleasant evening came to several I. C.'s last month Our sister, Lou Ham Westover was visiting at her old home and was entertaining several cousins, two of them being I. C's. One evening, a call was made by neighbors and their, visitors who were I. C's, Mrs. Wm Danner and Miss Rutledge of the Mt. Pleasant chapter. The delight of having five I. C's, representing three chapters was great. An im-

promptu concert was given in which each number was roundly encored. Much ability was displayed, but that is not to be wondered at when we remember that five of the performers wore the tiny golden arrow. It was a happy company and all were sorry when the time-piece told the hour for parting, for we were loath to cease with our merry-making. The pleasure derived from such unexpected meetings show how strong are the bonds which bind us together. It was an hour of social converse whose remembrance will continue in our minds and tend to cast a halo over some of the unpleasant places in life.

The crowning event of pleasure and recreation for us was our camping trip. We were so delighted with the joys of camp life last summer that we decided to repeat the trip this year. During the festivities of Commencement the thing was talked up, and immediately after the wave of Comment had subsided, meetings were held, plans were made and on Thursday, June 28, we started for camp at one of the boat houses on the Iowa river about two and a half miles north of the city. Our party of ten was soon settled. kitchen and dining-room stores were put in the boat-house, hammocks were hung, camp-chairs were arranged in groups betokening sociability, the boats were unlocked, the first meal prepared and eaten, and we began to feel that we were ready for the joys of camp life. The close of the first day found us with an important question to be decided—our camp must have a name. While we were silently meditating over it around the evening camp-fire, out of the tree-top came the answeras "Whip-poor-will, Whip-poor-will" sound-With one accord, the name Camp ed on the evening air. Whip-poor-will was given.

The following days were so full of the delights of camplife that it would be a long task to tell of all. We read, lounged, talked, fished, boated in fullest measure. The lowa river is not fitted in the best degree for sailing, yet

when one day the wind rose, the sail was unfurled and our boat went careening. With the swiftness of a bird we sped along, unaware that disaster awaited us. A sharp gust of wind seized the boat, carried it upon a hidden sandbar, the boat gave a lurch and over we went. Bravely we clung to the boat, until we realized that we were standing in shallow water. The surprise of the party, so suddenly did it all happen, was intense. Nothing daunted, we tried it again and with better success, having a delightful sail about four miles up the river.

Our "bathing beach," a fine sand-bar, was visited often by the crowd and always with satisfactory results, both in pleasure and in acquiring skill in swimming.

The glorious Fourth was celebrated in proper style. Friends from the city picniced with us, making a large and jolly crowd.

The fame of Camp Whip-poor-will went abroad and daily visitors drove out from the city to visit us.

Let the days be full of gayeties, it was the evenings that brought the greatest pleasure. Each evening while the rays of the setting sun glorified the world and the bosom of the water was placid and still, we took a row. Then it was that we appreciated most deeply the beauty of our out-door life amid the glories of nature. Returning, we spent happy moments around the camp-fire, while our guardian angel, the Whip-poor-will, sang his evening lay in a tree near by.

But at last a day came when we realized that all things, even the most pleasant, must end. Lingeringly we prepared for departure but finally the last "act" was done and we were en route for home, a tanned, and sunburned, but happy crowd. The days and deeds of Camp Whip-poor will are past but to all members of the party their memory still clings bright and joyous, and intermingled with the remembrance is a desire to repeat the trip next year.

Why cannot a crowd of I. C's rent a cottage at one of the lakes next summer and spend several weeks together? Let us try and work it up. Yours sincerely

Ella M. Ham. Iowa City, Ia., Sept. 1888.

IOWA THETA.

We know nothing and think of nothing but our coming convention. We thought to have the program of the convention for this letter but we have not heard from Mrs. Small our G. I. R. We are planning and working for it leaving our other work entirely alone.

We gave a Lawn Fete at the home of Miss Lettle Baker and it was very successful. The large lawn was beautifully decorated with chinese lanterns and headlights. Three large tents were erected and a dancing platform laid. We had dancing, fortune telling, refreshments, etc., for entertainment.

At our last meeting a very pleasant letter from Mrs. Leech was read relative to convention. The I. R. also received a letter from G. R. S., Miss Plank about convention. In fact, dear sisters, as I have said, we can't think or talk of anything but convention.

We hope to make it pleasant for you and extend to all our sisters a cordial invitation, not only to the delegates but to any of the girls who can come to visit us.

Hattie Tisdale.
Ottumwa, Iowa

ILLINOIS DELTA.

We are sorry to say our ranks are not filled entirely with the bright happy faces of one year ago. Although we lost no members by graduation, a few of the sisters have found it impossible to be in the charmed circle as of yore: only in spirit are they now among us.

Quite a novel entertainment was given this summer in several towns of central Illinois by an amateur opera company composed in the greater part of I. C. girls and their friends. The company was called "The Doctor of Alcontara Opera Co." Their success was undoubted, and the young folks returned to their homes after a trip of three weeks duration with joyful countenance and their pockets heavily weighted with gold and silver coin. Miss Violet Phelps figured as the star, and we can say we are most proud of the ability of our newly pledged member of dear I. C.

Miss Emily Brooks spent part of her vacation with her I. C. sister, Miss Griswold at the house of the latter in Hamilton. The many pleasant rides along the beautiful Mississippi will long be remembered with delight. Picnics, moonlight rides, and pleasant parties were the order of the day.

We are looking forward to the time of the convention when we hope to derive much strength from our sisters and to learn much that will give us the needed help for the year's work.

We are going, we hope to an I. C. convention for the last time. The next one we sincerely trust will be illumined by the beacon light " Π B ϕ now and forever."

We have felt the need of this change for so long. Our Greek (?) friends use the matter of our name as an argument of right in getting new members, and we can't stand this insult much longer.

We hope to make our ranks much increased in number this year. We have a rival society now and this will bring all of our energies into play, but we hope with the desired result. With much love.

Galesburg, Ill.

COLORADO ALPHA.

'Rah for vacation and a feebler one for school! Now is the time when the new girl should "assume a virtue it she has it not," put on her company behaviour and struggle to be a successful candidate for initiation, lest perchance her freshman days should be passed as a "barb."

This fall will mark many improvements in the University of Colorado, but as school has not vet begun I can give them more fully in my next. I believe this fall will also mark great advancement to Pi Beta Phi if the important work of the coming convention is well done. Let us this year work more for the whole sorosis, contribute more to THE ARROW, and carry on a steady correspondence between the chapters, then there are less liable to be chapters so absorbed in their own chapter work, interests and government, that they neglect the sorosis at large, and thus become no better than local organizations. We are so anxious to see our Arrow making greater strides toward literary eminence, and the power to raise its standard lies with the chapters, not with the already overburdened editors. If our enthusiasm on this point remains in its present state of effervescence, THE Arrow threatens to become an organ of monopoly, devoted to the interests, views and hobbies of the Boulder chapter. I hear you exclaiming, "Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" Now girls, defend yourselves by sending in such superior matter that part of ours will be crowded out. Wouldn't it be a good plan if we would all take one or more fraternity magazines besides our own. It would make us more intelligent and broader minded in fraternity matters, and increase our interests.

Commencement this year was quite brilliant, and the festivities were numerous. We led off by entertaining our friends at sister Sternberg's spacious rural home. All the guests said it was a very swell affair, and we accepted their praises with becoming hesitancy, Then the Delta Gamma girls entertained all the same crowd at a very pleasant lawn party given on the University grounds. July 27th, we gave a lawn fete, which the Herald reported as follows: "The

lawn fete at Captain Rowland's last evening, given by the Pi Beta Phi ladies was a very pleasant affair. The large lawn was beautifully and artistically lighted with Chinese lanterns, lamps, and a locomotive headlight. There were various attractions about the lawn aside from the charming young ladies. The refreshments were elegant and the music good. The evening passed off to the satisfaction of visitors and to the financial success of the society."

Lelia R. Peabody.

Boulder, Col.

KANSAS ALPHA.

A few more days, and we shall be greeting old friends, and we hope laying the foundations of new intimacies. After our summer's rest we anticipate a year of helpful earnest work, varied occasionally by helpful wholesome play.

So many of our girls remained in Lawrence this summer that the chapter has not been broken up for vacation. Occasional meetings and semi-occasional "grubs" have kept the interest alive, and when the birds of passage return, they will not find the chapter work disorganized. As already stated, our plans for next year include both business and fun. We start in with a strong chapter, and can afford to consider long before making any additions. However, all the girl societies are bound by solemn pledge not to hurry this year.

We are sorry to find the girls talking about changing the pin; we have always taken such comfort in the quiet elegance of our badge, which we consider "neat but not gaudy." Several of our friends, whose approbation we value most highly, have expressed their pleasure at the good taste of the society in avoiding all display and chance for rivalry. Besides many of us do not consider that the proposed changes would be in the direction of beauty. The present

shape and size of the pin would not admit of jewels being effectively applied, and we are too much attached to the arrow with its attendant traditions to welcome any alterations.

For the last time, girls, good-by. Hoping that my successor will be better able to do justice to her office than I have done.

Mary Manly.

Lawrence, Kan.

MICHIGAN BETA.

It will be impossible to write an exclusively chapter letter this time as Michigan Beta is so widely separated, so I will confine myself to vacation notes, and convention matters.

As our sisters know, one of the largest chapters of the sorority is located here. "A Grub" was given at Cora Panabaker's last Monday evening, but the scribe will do that full justice, so I must not give particulars.

As to the time of the convention in the future. Would it not be far better to have them during vacation? There are only three alumnæ chapters and their delegates could leave at any time, while it is difficult for college girls to drop their work for a week, and then have to make up the different studies by themselves without the aid of the teachers.

Another point that ought to be discussed is, What constitutes honorary membership, and what ought to be the qualifications of "would be" sisters.

In order to be on the same level with other Greek letter societies, we cannot be too careful in investigating the colleges, and the applicants where the new chapters are to be located.

We have been thinking of the pin considerably, and think that the design would be very pretty, if the Greek letters were put on the feather, Pi-Phi occupying the space of I.C. Beta raised and put on the shaft making a small monogram,

then I. C. could be attached to the wing by a small chain for a guard pin. It could be jeweled or not just as anyone saw fit.

The prospect of Michigan Beta's existence looks very good, although she is young yet she is a healthy child. We had the pleasure of initiating Miss Sadie Paine of Saginaw City just before college closed She was very obedient and always did just as she was told. We expect to go through the same mysteries as soon as college opens, as one young lady promised to wear the arrow before leaving for home in Iune.

The family of one of dear sister, Lulu Parkers, was visited by death, and a brother was borne away. He was away from home and that made the blow all the harder to bear. They received the sympathy of all friends near and far.

"We girls" have been aiding each other, and finally concluded that a circulating letter was just the thing with which to while away hot days. It has proved a great success with us, and we recommend it to all.

Minnie H. Newby.

Ann Arbor, Mich.

THE PASSION OF LIFE. By Jessie Wilson Manning. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co.; \$1. Jessie Wilson Manning, Chariton, Iowa.

To tell a story, yet not tell it, save at intervals, leaving much to the suggestions of imagination, and finally producing on the reader's mind the effect of completeness, entire satisfaction—this is a high attainment, a triumph of art. And this is accomplished in "The Passion of Life."

"The Passion of Life" is a poem in five parts, and a volume of seventy-five pages. Love constitutes the "passion." Interesting and true throughout, often deeply thoughtful, often eloquent, ever sweet, tender, pure and beautiful, the little work must be welcome to all gentle hearts and contemplative minds.

We feel an especial admiration for the verses following:

"And oh, for her who tries to live alone,
No mighty arm of love to shield—to bless;
The very silence seems reproach to own;
There dwells a heart-ache in her loneliness.
She yearns for tender word—for mute caress,
For sympathy's unfailing cup of life;
She longs for one who would not love her less,
Though all the world with scorn and hate were rife,
Who holds her first and best—his cherished, honored wife.

"Ay! talk of friendship as we may, but when
She finds that "man who is not passion's slave,"
Loyal to noblest principles of men,
To woman gentle as he may be brave,
Her heart, though buried deep as the deep grave,
Will beat responsive to him soon or late,
And Love rise, Phœnix-like, her soul to save
From self-sufficient gloom and lonely fate,
And all her world with happiness re-create."

These lines, like many others in the volume, show the extraordinary power of the poetess, and must introduce her favorably to exalted souls—though sub-lunary.—Washington (D. C.) National Republican.

RESOLUTIONS.

ADOPTED BY IOWA ALPHA.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has seen fit to remove from our midst Sallie Brady, a loved member of the I. C. Sorosis, be it

Resolved, That we cherish the memory of her quiet Christian life; and that we bow in submission to the mandate of Him who doeth all things well. It has pleased His all-wise providence to break the golden chain of friendship here, and while mourning the missing link we recognize it forms a part of that great chain above, which can never be severed, And be it

Resolved. That we deeply sympathize with the sorrowing ones in their hour of need. And be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved family; to the city papers and The Arrow for publication.

CORA PANABAKER, ANNA CRANE, LIZZIE PERRY,

Committee.

PERSONALS.

IOWA ALPHA.

Mt. Pleasant: Miss Minnie Newby, a member of Michigan Beta, has been spending the summer with her cousin, Cora Panabaker.

Miss Amy Hatch and her sister Laura are visiting their old home at Boston, but will return in Sept., where Amy will resume her studies in the I. W. U.

Miss Kate Corkhill was at Bluff Park for the summer, and was correspondent for the Register and Hawkeye.

Misses Lulu and Bessie Sawyer, who have been completing their course in music at the Conservatory, have returned to their home at Eugene City, Oregon.

Misses Mattie and Bessie Stearns are among the summer resters at Colfax Springs and Chicago.

The State Agassiz Convention was held in our city last week. An elegant reception was given the delegates at the home of Sister Lollie Crane.

Miss Ida Powell and mother have returned from a pleasant visit at York, Neb.

Miss Lucy Silke, of Chicago, has been spending her vacation with her friend, Cora Panabaker. She returns this week to resume her position in the Pullman schools.

Miss Sed Taylor, one of the charter members of Iowa Alpha, has accepted a position in the office of her brother-in-law, J. O. Philippi, Agent Union Pacific R. R., at Omaha.

Miss Rena Reynolds, after spending her vacation at her home in this city, will resume her position in the Des Moines schools.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Mary McFarland, '69, will be with us at least three years more. Dr. McFarland having been re-elected for a period of three years to the Presidency of the I. W. U.

Miss Rose Andrews has been quite ill with fever, but is now steadily improving.

Miss Flora Housel has been spending the summer at York, and Wymore, Nebraska, with her friends, Vinnie Harrison and Alta K. Winter.

Nellie Wallbank has decided to spend this year in school at Cedar Falls.

Miss Lou Ambler is spending the summer with relatives in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Miss Jessie Brenholtz has returned from her visit with sisters Anna and Carrie Murphy at Winterset, Ia.

Miss Anna Saunders is visiting with her sister, Ona Porter, at Lincoln, Neb., No. 601, Cor. 12th & K Sts.

Miss Laura Smith left us in June for her new home at Creston, Ia.

The names of our sisters, Anna Kurtz and Mattie Stearns, are added to the list of our school teachers.

Miss Kate Lang is visiting her I. C. sister, Etta McDonald Chipman, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Miss Lulu Satterthwait is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Myra Benedict, at Passadena, California. She reports by letter a glorious time.

Married—At North Wichita, Kansas, Sept. 6, 1888, Miss Harriet Light and John J. Vance. Future residence, Wymore, Neb.

Dr. and Mrs. McGregor have located at Atlantic, Ia. We are sorry to lose Mary from our circle.

Mrs. Mary Taylor Philippi, '74, of Omaha, Neb. is visiting parents and friends in our city.

On Saturday evening, Aug. 24th, occurred the marriage of our sister, Luella Waller with Mr. W. L. Lee, at New London, Ia.

We regret deeply that our sister Mrs. Libbie De Long will not be with us this year. Prof. De Long having accepted a professorship at Boulder City, Col. Our Boulder sisters will find Mrs. De Long a warm active worker for Π B Φ .

IOWA BETA.

Indianola: Lou Humphrey is visiting in Nebraska.

Ida Hartman will spend a few months in Southern California.

Emma Cozier engel the summer in Black Foot, Idaho.

Lucy Clark, of the Moines, dropped in on the girls for a few days.

Hattie Spray, stenographer in W. H. Berry's law office, spent her vacation in Colfax.

Mary Hall will winter in Kansas.

Doll Kern will be in school again this fall.

Clara Buxton is in Des Moines taking painting.

Anna Emerson, '84, is teaching in Sioux Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Osborne, of Red Oak, rejoice over the birth of a son and heir.

We commend our sister, Mollie Groves, of Afton, to the loving care and fellowship of Iowa Alpha.

Anna McLaughlin will be in the Conservatory of Music this year.

IOWA GAMMA.

AMES: We regret that our sisters, Gertrude McClure, Edna Wade and Zelma Farwell are not with us this term.

Marion Watrous expects to enter upon a course of study at Ann Arbor this fall.

Emma Casey, '87, made us a short visit recently.

We are much pleased to have Esther Crawford with us, and are glad to know she is to remain until the close of the college year.

IOWA ZETA.

IOWA CITY: Marie Congdon is delighted with her home in Louisville Kentucky.

Mrs. Hattie Robinson spent a month this summer in Pierre, Dak.

Mina Selby spent the summer in Hastings, Neb., with her sister Lillie. She will return to De Fuinak Springs, Fla.

Kate B. Reed spent several weeks at Lake Minnetonka and Minneapolis.

Belle Hudson will teach in the Charles City High School this year.

Libbie Evans will teach in Newton, Ia., the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Breed have been making quite an extended trip through Colorado. Mrs. Breed will be remembered as Miss Minnie Rynearson.

Mrs. Lou Ham Westover, of Boston, Mass., is visiting at her home near Iowa City.

Cora Rynearson was elected teacher of science in the Marshalltown High School.

Lillian Lewis will teach at her home in West Liberty, Ia. We enjoyed a short visit from her while camping out.

Hortense McCrory spent her vacation at her home near Iowa City. She will return to Minneapolis, Minn.

Miss Emma Fordyce, of Cedar Rapids, and Miss Elizabeth Webb, of Pennsylvania, visited their cousin, Ella Ham.

The Misses Kate Hudson, Gertrude Dawley, and Minnie Ely will teach in Sioux City this year.

IOWA THETA.

OTTUMWA: Misses Lou Inskeep and Adine spent some weeks at Lake Minnetonka.

Miss Sallie Scott is spending the summer with Miss Jessie Chaney in Minneapolis.

Miss Lettie Baker is going to spend the fall and part of the winter in Chicago.

Married—June 18, at St. Mary's Episcopal church, Miss Edith Mills, of Ottumwa, to I. D. Corning, of Des Moines.

Mrs. Herm Merrill is spending the month of August in the White Mountains.

Miss Carrie Flagler spent some weeks in Moberly, Mo., this summer. Mrs. Bertha Sargent is visiting friends at Clear Lake.

Mrs. Mollie (Millisack) Dissmore, of Des Moines, and Miss Jessie Chaney, of Minneapolis, are expected to be with us during convention.

COLORADO ALPHA.

BOULDER: Miss Mae Peabody spent the summer vacation at her home in Boulder.

Miss Hessie Scudder has returned from New York, having been offered a position in the Boulder public schools.

Miss Bessie Everts is stenographer and type-writer in the Denver office of the Continental Oil Co. She made a long visit to her Colorado Alpha sisters early in the summer.

Mrs. C. H. Wells makes flying visits to her Pi Beta Phi sisters frequently.

Miss Bessie Culver spent part of her vacation in the southern part of the State. Miss Emma Sternberg spent a couple of weeks at Steamboat Springs.

Miss Georgiana Rowland will teach school at White Rock for four months before returning to the University. We hope the young idea will shoot successfully under her tutelage.

ILLINOIS DELTA.

GALESBURG: Miss Minnie Day will not return this year; she will remain at her home in Binnfield, Ill.

Miss Blanch Smith spent two weeks with her roommate, Miss Day in Binnfield.

Miss Margarett Lisson has been enjoying a visit from her cousin this summer. We hear that he has done noble service as her scribe during his stay in Galesburg.

Misses Violet and Margarett Phelps and Miss Hattie Brockway figured in the "Doctor of Alcontora," and report a pleasant as well as profitable trip.

Miss Mamie Barbero visited at Elmwood this summer. She will not attend college regularly this year, but will take elocutionary drill twice a week.

The test of our old girls will be found at their old places in school at Galesburg.

Miss Anna Hoover spent a few weeks in Chicago, seeing sights.

Our college has added a new observatory to the numerous buildings, and a new professor of astronomy to the corps of professors.

Miss Hattie Brockway's parents move to Galesburg, thus taking her from the Seminary.

KANSAS ALPHA.

LAWRENCE: Mamie Pugh, a member of some years back, returns to school this fall. All her old friends will rejoice.

Daisy Cockins is at Los Angelos, Cal., where she will remain some time.

Alice Penfield and Clara Coffin visited in Lawrence during the summer.

Sallie Buckingham attended the Chatauqua Assembly at Ottawa.

Margie Brown spent most of the summer in Iowa.

Gertrude Crotty remained in Lawrence nearly two months, doing special work in anatomy.

Mary Manley is visiting Gertrude Crotty at Burlington.

Mrs. Carlie (Cockins) Tenney spent the summer in Colorado with ber daughter Marguerite.

Effie Scott took a delightful trip to the city of Mexico in May, returning in time for Commencement.

Mattie Snow spent a week in Ottawa.

Hattie McCague is home from school.

Emma White visited in Leavenworth this summer.

Mary Miller will act as Assistant in Mathematics this year.

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